

*Song of Anselm*

*Psalm 121*

*I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills  
from whence cometh my help.*

*My help cometh even from the Lord  
who hath made heaven and earth.*

*He will not suffer thy foot to be moved  
and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.*

*Behold, he that keepeth Israel  
shall neither slumber nor sleep.*

*The Lord himself is thy keeper  
the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.*

*So that the sun shall not burn thee by day  
neither the moon by night.*

*The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil  
yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.*

*The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in  
from this time forth, for evermore.*

*Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit  
as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be  
world without end. Amen.*

*Prayers*

*Hymn – The King of Love my shepherd is*

*The King of love my shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never.*

*I nothing lack if I am his,  
and he is mine forever.*

*Where streams of living water flow,  
my ransomed soul he leadeth;  
and where the verdant pastures grow,  
with food celestial feedeth.*

*In death's dark vale I fear no ill,  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.  
Thou spreadst a table in my sight;  
thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and oh, what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!  
And so through all the length of days,  
thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house forever.*

*Text: Henry Williams Baker, based on psalm 23  
Music: St. Columba (trad irish)*

*Reading : 1 Corinthians 13*

*Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious  
or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not  
insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful;  
it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but  
rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things,  
hopes all things, endures allthings.*

*Love never ends.*

*But as for prophecies, they will come to an end;  
as for tongues, they will cease; as for  
knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part,  
and we prophesy only in  
part; but when the complete comes,  
the partial will come to an end.*

*When I was a child, I spoke like a child.  
I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child;  
when I became an adult, I put  
an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror,  
dimly, but then we will see face to face.  
Now I know only in part; then I will know fully  
even as I have been fully known.*

*And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three;  
and the greatest of these is love.*

*Reflection : Mother. Victoria*

*Poem : The west wind?*

*Its a warm wind, the west wind, full of birds' cries;  
I never hear the west wind but tears are in my eyes.  
For it comes from the west lands, the old brown hills.  
And April's in the west wind, and daffodils.*

*It's a fine land, the west land, for hearts as tired as mine,  
Apple orchards blossom there, and the air's like wine.  
There is cool green grass there, where men may lie at rest,  
And the thrushes are in song there, fluting from the nest.*

*'Will ye not come home brother? ye have been long away,  
It's April, and blossom time, and white is the may;  
And bright is the sun brother, and warm is the rain,--  
Will ye not come home, brother, home to us again?*

*The young corn is green, brother, where the rabbits run  
.It's blue sky, and white clouds, and warm rain and sun.  
It's song to a man's soul, brother, fire to a man's brain,  
To hear the wild bees and see the merry spring again.*

*Larks are singing in the west, brother, above the green wheat,  
So will ye not come home, brother, and rest your tired feet?  
I've a balm for bruised hearts, brother, sleep for aching eyes,quot;  
Says the warm wind, the west wind, full of birds' cries.*

*It's the white road westwards is the road I must tread  
To the green grass, the cool grass, and rest for heart and head,  
To the violets, and the warm hearts, and the thrushes song,  
In the fine land, the west land, the land where I belong.*

*Reflective Music: during which candles may be lit*

*God be with you til we meet again*

*Meet me there*

*Lighting of the paschal resurrection candle and Commendation into God's  
love  
Song of Farewell*

*Saints of God, come to his aid! Hasten to meet him, angels of the Lord!  
Kieran, may Christ who called you take you to himself;  
may angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.  
Eternal rest grant unto him O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon  
him*

*Prayers and Lord's Prayer*

*Our Father, which art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy Name.  
Thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread,  
and forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
Lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.*

*Nunc Dimittis*

*Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation  
which thou hast prepared before the face of all people  
to be a light to lighten the gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel.  
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be. Amen*