

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entry Music

Organ music played by John's nephew Will Paul

Choir: St Dunstan's Choir & Coro Spezzato

Entrance Hymn

Immaculate Mary

Immaculate Mary! Our hearts are on fire,
that title so wondrous fills all our desire.

Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!

We pray for God's glory, may His kingdom come!

We pray for His vicar, our Father, and Rome.

Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!

We pray for our mother the church upon earth,
and bless, sweetest Lady, the land of our birth.

Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!

For poor, sick, afflicted thy mercy we crave;
and comfort the dying, thou light of the grave.

Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!

There is no need Mary, nor ever has been,
which thou canst not succour, Immaculate Queen.

Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!

In grief and temptation, in joy or in pain,
we'll ask thee, our mother, nor seek thee in vain.

Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!

O bless us, dear Lady, with blessings from heaven.
And to our petitions let answer be given.
Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!

In death's solemn moment, our mother, be nigh;
as children of Mary help us when we die.
Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!

And crown thy sweet mercy with this special grace,
to behold soon in heaven God's ravishing face.
Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!

To God be all glory and worship for aye,
and to God's virgin mother an endless Ave.
Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!

Greeting and Welcome - Father Mark Higgins

Right of Penance and Opening Prayer

Kyrie eleison

Kyrie eleison. Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison. Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison. Kyrie eleison.

First Reading

A reading from the book of Ecclesiastes
3:1-11 - A time for everything
Read by Clare Mabbott

There is an appointed time for everything, and a time for everything under the heavens. A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant and a time to uproot the plant. A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to tear down and a time to build. A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn and a time to dance. A time to scatter stones and a time to gather them; a time to embrace and a time to be far from embraces. A time to seek and a time to lose; a time to keep and a time to cast away. A time to rend and a time to sew; a time to be silent and a time to speak.

A time to love and a time to hate; a time of war and a time of peace. God has made everything appropriate to its time, and has put timelessness into their hearts, without their ever discovering, from beginning to end, the work which God has done. The word of the Lord.

Psalm 23

The Lord's my Shepherd - *Sung by everyone*

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Second Reading

A reading from the Letter of Saint Paul to the Colossians 3:12-17

Read by Bethan Mercer

Put on, as God's chosen ones, holy and beloved, heartfelt compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness, and patience, bearing with one another and forgiving one another, if one has a grievance against another; as the Lord has forgiven you, so must you also do. And over all these put on love, that is, the bond of perfection. And let the peace of Christ control your hearts, the peace into which you were also called in one Body. And be thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, as in all wisdom you teach and admonish one another, singing psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs with gratitude in your hearts to God. And whatever you do, in word or in deed, do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him. The word of the Lord.

The Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia!

It is my Father's will, says the Lord,

That whoever believes in the Son

Shall have eternal life,

And that I shall raise him up on the last day.

Alleluia!

The Gospel

A Reading from the Holy Gospel according to John 14:1-6

There are many rooms in my Father's house. Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God still, and trust in me. There are many rooms in my Father's house; if there were not, I should have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may be too. You know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?' Jesus said: 'I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No one can come to the Father except through me.'

Reflections on Dad

By Suzannah Kinsella & Ed Kinsella

Reflection

Father Mark Higgins

Offertory Hymn and Procession

The offertory will be brought up by Avie, Leo & Jacob Mabbott

Flowers will be laid by Lucy & Bethan Mercer

This is My Body

This Is My Body, Broken for you
This Is My Body, Broken For You,
Bringing You Wholeness, Making You Free.
Take It And Eat It, And When You Do,
Do It In Love For Me.

This Is My Blood Poured Out For You,
Bringing Forgiveness, Making You Free.
Take It And Drink It, And When You Do,
Do It In Love For Me.

Back To My Father Soon I Shall Go.
Do Not Forget Me; Then You Will See
I Am Still With You, And You Will Know
You're Very Close To Me.

Filled With My Spirit, How You Will Grow!
You Are My Branches; I Am The Tree.
If You Are Faithful, Others Will Know
You Are Alive In Me.

Love One Another – I Have Loved You,
And I Have Shown You How To Be Free;
Serve One Another, And When You Do,
Do It In Love For Me

Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth:
pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

Eucharistic Prayer

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona nobis pacem.

Holy Communion

If you are not a Catholic or not receiving Holy Communion,
you are welcome to come to the altar for a blessing,
crossing your arms over your chest to indicate this.

Music during Communion

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree, by Elizabeth Poston

Post Communion Hymn

O bread of Heaven

O bread of heaven beneath this veil
Thou dost my very God conceal;
my Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;
I love Thee and adoring kneel;
each loving soul by Thee is fed
with Thine own self in form of bread.

O food of life, Thou Who dost give
the pledge of immortality;
I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
God gives me life, God lives in me:
He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,
and every grief with joy repays.

O bond of love, that dost unite
the servant to His living Lord;
could I dare live, and not requite
such love then death were meet reward:
I cannot live unless to prove
some love for such unmeasured love.

Beloved Lord in heaven above,
there, Jesus, Thou awaitest me;
to gaze on Thee with changeless love,
yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:
for how can He deny me heaven
Who here on earth Himself hath given?

Communion Prayer

Commendation and Final Blessing - Father Mark

Final Hymn

Oh Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder

Oh Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die – I scarce can take it in
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin:
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation
and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, 'my God, how great thou art!'
Then sings my soul....