

Led by
Fr Andrew Downes
Vicar

Please join in sections in **heavy type**.

Opening Music: Anfonaf Angel (Guardian Angel)

+ In the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,
And let light perpetual shine upon her.

We have come here today
To remember before God our Sister Mary
To give thanks for her life:
To commend her to God our merciful redeemer and judge
To commit her body to be buried
And to comfort one another in our grief.

THE COLLECT

Merciful Father,
Hear our prayers and comfort us;
Renew our trust in your Son,
Whom you raised from the dead;
Strengthen our faith
That all who have died in the love of Christ
Will share in his resurrection;
Who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
One God for ever and ever.

Amen

"Fr" First Hymn:

Guide me o thou great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

Reading "Fr" Andrew

John 14 1-7

Homily from "Fr" Andrew

Family tribute

Poem:
Your Mother is Always With You

She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street.
She's the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick, the
fragrance of life itself.

She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well.
She's your breath in the air on a cold winters' day.
She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep, the colors of a
rainbow.

She is Christmas morning.
Your mother lives inside your laughter.
She's the place you come from, your first home.
She's the map you follow with every step you take.
She's your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy.
But nothing on Earth can separate you.

Not time.
Not space.
Not even death.

Music for reflection: Calon Lan, Bryn Terfel

Prayers

Fr Andrew -Let us pray
Fr Andrew- Lord hear us
All -Lord **graciously hear us**

Fr Andrew -Let us pray for the coming of the kingdom as Jesus
taught us.

**All-Our Father, who 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 them that trespass against us.
And 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.**

Second Hymn:

Lord of all Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like,
No cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking,
And give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.