

ENTRANCE HYMN

Here I am, Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in deepest sin
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?
Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them,
Whom shall I send?
Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?
Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

THE FIRST READING

Reading from the Book of Lamentations 3:17-26

It is good to wait in silence for the Lord to save. My soul is shut from peace; I have forgotten happiness. And now I say, 'My strength is gone, that hope which came from the Lord.' Brooding on my anguish and affliction is gall and wormwood.

My spirit ponders it continually and sinks within me. This is what I shall tell my heart, and so recover hope: the favours of the Lord are not all past, his kindnesses are not exhausted; every morning they are renewed; great is his faithfulness. My Portion is the Lord" says my soul "and so I will hope in him."

The lord is good to those who trust in him, to the soul that searches for him. It is good to wait in silence for the Lord to save.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm

Response: The Lord is my Shepherd there is nothing I shall want.

The Lord is my Shepherd;
There is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures
where he gives me repose.
Near restful waters he leads me,
to revive my droppings spirits.

Response: The Lord is my Shepherd there is nothing I shall want.

He guides me along the right path;
he is true to his name.
If I should walk in the valley of darkness
no evil I would fear.

Response: The Lord is my Shepherd there is nothing I shall want.

You have prepared a banquet for me
in the sight of my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil;
My cup is overflowing.

Response: The Lord is my Shepherd there is nothing I shall want.

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me all the days of my life.
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell
for ever and ever.

Response: The Lord is my Shepherd there is nothing I shall want.

Second Reading

A reading from the second letter of St. Paul 5:1 6-10

We know that when the tent we live in on earth is folded up, there is a house built by God for us, an everlasting home not made by human hands, in the heavens.

We are always full of confidence, then, when we remember that to live in the body means to be exiled from the Lord, going as we do by faith and not by sight - we are full of confidence, I say, and actually want to be exiled from the body and make our home with the Lord. Whether we are living in the body or exiled from it, are intent on pleasing him. For all the truth about us will be brought out in the law court if Christ, and each of us will get what we deserve for the things we did in the body, good or bad.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL

Gospel Acclamation (all stand)

Praise and Honour to you Lord Jesus Christ! 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.

A reading from the Holy Gospel According to John 14:2-26

There are too 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."

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

BIDDING PRAYERS

Thank you for the life of Martin,
A life of love, generosity and laughter, may he know the everlasting joy of
Gods Kingdom.

Lord in your Mercy
Hear our Prayer

We pray for Martin's family, may the love of God and support of those who
care for them give them strength and hope.

Lord in your Mercy
Hear our Prayer

For all who are sick, that Jesus may bring his healing life and strength to
them in their time of need.

Lord in your Mercy
Hear our Prayer

We pray for the repose of all the souls who have gone before us. We
remember especially Martin's deceased family members, may their souls
rest in peace.

Lord in your Mercy
Hear our Prayer

Let us commend our prayers to Mary our Mother as we say, Hail Mary

OFFERTORY HYMN

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there is hatred let me bring your love
Where there is injury, your pardon Lord
And where there is doubt true faith in You
Make me a channel of your peace
Where there is despair in life let me bring hope
Where there is darkness only light
And where there's sadness ever joy
Oh, Master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul
Make me a channel of your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
It is in giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we are born to eternal life
Oh, Master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul
Make me a channel of your peace
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope
Where there is darkness only light
And where there's sadness ever joy

COMMUNION HYMN

In Bread We Bring You Lord

In Bread we bring you Lord, our bodies' labour. In wine we offer you our spirits' grief. We do not ask you, Lord, who is my neighbour, but stand united now, one in belief.

O we have gladly heard your Word, your holy Word, and now in answer Lord, our gifts we bring. Our selfish hearts make true, our failing faith renew, our lives belong to you, Our Lord and King.

The bread we offer you is blessed and broken, and it becomes for us our spirits' food.

Over the cup we bring your Word is spoken; make it your gift to us, your healing blood. Take all that daily toil plants in our hearts' poor soil, take all we start and spoil, each hopeful dream, the chances we have missed, the graces we resist, Lord in thy Eucharist, take and redeem.