



Celebrating the life of

## Mrs. Bridget Heaphy



18th November 1932 - 12th June 2024

Requiem Mass on Tuesday, 9th of July 2024, at 09:15 am  
at Our Lady of Fatima Church,  
Commonwealth Avenue, London, W12 7QR



*Entrance Hymn - Amazing Grace*

*Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I am found, Was blind, but now I see  
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved, How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed*

*Through many dangers, toils and snares, We have already come  
Twas grace has brought us safe thus far, And grace will lead us home  
When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright, shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun*

*Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I am found, Was blind, but now I see*

**"WELCOME & INTRODUCTION BY FR EPHREM"**

**EULOGY by Bridget's Nephew Jack Whelan**

**1st Reading Isaiah – 25: 6-9 Lord will destroy death forever**

*Psalm 23 - The Lord is my Shepherd*

*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 none 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 for evermore, my dwelling place shall be.*

**Gospel: John Chapter 14 vs 1-6**  
**There are many rooms in my Father's house**

**Homily**

**Bidding Prayers**

**Liturgy of the Eucharist**

**The Lord's Prayer**

**Final Prayer and Commendation**

*Closing Hymn – Abide by me*

*Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.*

*Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.*

*I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.*

*I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.*

*Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;  
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.*



## APPRECIATION

The family would like to thank you all for your  
kind support during this time of sadness.

Burial will be at Mortlake Cemetary, Clifford Ave, London SW14 7BU

Refreshments will be served after the service at:  
The Coningham Arms, 191 Uxbridge Rd, London W12 9RA

