

Celebrating the life of Francis Michael Smith



8th June 1934 - 18th September 2024

Service held at St Thomas of Canterbury, Heaton, Bolton on Thursday 10th October 10am



EULOGY By Carl Smith

HYMN - I watch the Sunrise Page 956

Reading from the First Letter of St. John 3: 1-2 Read by Duncan Smith

Think of the love that the Father has lavished on us by letting us be called God's Children, and that is what we are.

Because the world refused to acknowledge him, therefore it does not acknowledge us. My dear people, we are already the children of God, but what we are to be has not yet been revealed.

All we know is that when it is revealed, we shall be like him because we shall see him as he really is.

This is the word of the Lord

Responsorial Psalm - the Lord is My Shepherd Read by Duncan Smith

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 drooping spirit

Response

He guides me along the right path; he is true to his name. If I should walk in the valley of darkness, no evil would I fear. You are there with your crook and your staff, with these you give me comfort

Response

You have prepared a banquest for me in the sif=ght of my foes. My head you have anointed with oil. My cup is overflowing Response

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life .

In the Lord's own house shall I dwell for ever and ever

Response

Gospel - Reading from the Hospel Gospel according to Matthew 11: 25-30 Read by Father

Offertory Hymn - Make me a Channel of your peace page 898

Communion Hymn - I am Bread of life page 629

> Poem - 'He is gone' Read by Nicola Tickle

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and
go on.

Closing Hymn - Do not be afraid page 972



APPRECIATION

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



