

First reading: Wisdom 3:1-6, 9

The souls of the virtuous are in the hand of God,
no torment shall touch them.

In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die,
Their going looked like a disaster,
their leaving us, like annihilation;
but they are in peace.

If they experienced punishment as men see it,
their hope was rich with immortality;
slight was their affliction, great will their blessing be.

God has put them to the test
and proved worthy to be with him;
he has tested them like gold in a furnace,
and accepted them as holocaust.

They who trust in him will understand the truth,
Those who are faithful will live with him in love;
for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

This is the word of the Lord.

Psalm

The Lord's my shepherd (661)

Second reading: Book of Apocalypse 14:13

I, John, heard a voice from heaven say to me,
'Write down: Happy are those who die in the Lord!

Happy indeed, the Spirit says:
now they can rest for ever after their work,
since their good deeds go with them.'

This is the word of the Lord.



Gospel: Matthew 5:1-12

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the hill.

There he sat down and was joined by his disciples.

Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them:

How happy are the poor in spirit; theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy the gentle: they shall have the earth for their heritage.

Happy those who mourn: they shall be comforted.

Happy those who hunger and thirst for what is right:
they shall be satisfied.

Happy the merciful: they shall have mercy shown them.

Happy the pure in heart: they shall see God.

Happy the peacemakers: they shall be called sons of God.

Happy those who are persecuted in the cause of right:
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all
kinds of calumny against you on my account.

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Homily

Bidding Prayers

Offertory Hymn

As I kneel before you (141)



Hymn after Communion

Guide me O thou great Redeemer (307)

Final Prayers and Communications

Song Of Farewell

May the Choirs of Angels

May the choirs of angels come to greet you.

May they speed you to paradise.

May the Lord enfold you in His mercy.

May you find eternal life.

The Lord is my light and my help;
It is he who protects me from harm.
The Lord is the strength of my days;
Before whom should I tremble with fear?

May the choirs of angels come to greet you.

May they speed you to paradise.

May the Lord enfold you in His mercy.

May you find eternal life.

Final Hymn

Abide with me (97)



Memories of our Grandad

He's scotch broth and kit kats and marmalade on toast,
He's the crispiest potatoes on a minty lamb roast.

Passwords through the letterbox with a twinkle in his eye,
he's standing on the doorstep to wave you goodbye.

He's make believe role play and sword fights with broadsheets,
he's our biggest supporter through wins and defeats

He's blackcurrant liquorice and sweet chocolate limes,
he's wise words and warm hugs in the hardest of times.

He's gardening, horse racing and cricket and Saints,
he's supporting his family without any complaints.

He's a working class northerner, a gent and a dad,
so it's 'love' for the girls and it's 'son' for the lads.

He's the truest of gentlemen, no one can deny,
goodnight and God bless Grandad, we love you, goodbye.

A tribute by Daniel J Weldon

