

A memorial mass to celebrate the life of



Anna Scarborough

20th August 1971 - 29th June 2024

Our Lady of Lourdes, Harpenden

7pm 26th November 2024

Entrance Hymn

Here I Am Lord

*I, the Lord of sea and sky
I have heard my people cry
All who dwell in dark and 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
Who will speak my word to them
Whom shall I send?*

*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
'Til their hearts be satisfied
I will give my life to them
Whom shall I send ?*

Recessional Hymn

Lord of the Dance

*I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.*

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

*I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they would not follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came to me and the dance went on.*

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

*They cut me down and I leapt up high,
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.*

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*



AN IRISH BLESSING

***May the road rise up to meet you;
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face;
And rains fall softly upon your fields
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.***