

*A Celebration of the Life of
Peter Juan Jarvis*

19th September 1939 ~ 23rd February 2018



Our Lady and St Edward's Church,
Gordon Road, Nottingham
Tuesday 20th March 2018
Requiem Mass at 12.00 noon



Requiem Mass

ENTRANCE HYMN (234)

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives thy service find,
 In deeper reverence, praise,
 In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
 Rise up and follow thee,
 Rise up and follow thee.

 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love!
 Interpreted by love!

 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of thy peace,
 The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!
 O still small voice of calm!

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

FIRST READING

from the Book of Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-9

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God, no torment shall ever 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 blessings be. God has put them to the test and proved them worthy to be with him; he has tested them like gold in a furnace, and accepted them as a 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.

The word of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

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: 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 will I fear.
You are there with your crook and your staff;
with these you give me comfort.

Response.

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.

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.

VERSE BEFORE THE GOSPEL

I am the light of the world, says the Lord,
anyone who follows me will have the light of life.

A READING

from the holy Gospel according to Matthew,
Chapter 5: verses 1-12

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.

The Gospel of the Lord.

Response: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

by Father Quentin

BIDDING PRAYERS

OFFERTORY HYMN 175

Blest are you, Lord, God of all creation;
Thanks to your goodness this bread we offer:
Fruit of the earth, work of our hands,
It will become the bread of life.

*Blessed be God! Blessed be God!
Blessed be God for ever! Amen.*

Blest are you, Lord, God of all creation,
Thanks to your goodness this wine we offer:
Fruit of the earth, work of our hands,
It will become the bread of life.

*Blessed be God! Blessed be God!
Blessed be God for ever! Amen.*

COMMUNION HYMN 166

Be still, my soul: the Lord is at your side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide;
In ev'ry change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'nly friend,
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
To guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,
All now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey
His voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be for ever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Katharina von Schlegel (b.1697)

EULOGY

COMMENDATION

May the flights of angels lead you on your way
to paradise, and heaven's eternal day!

May martyrs greet you after death's dark night,
and bid you enter into Sion's light.

May choirs of angels sing you to your rest
with once poor Lazarus, now forever blest.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 450

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)



Thank you for coming.

You are all welcome to join us for refreshments
at the Greyfriars Social Club after this Mass.

Barbara and family very much appreciate
your continuing prayers and support.

Any donations you would like to make to

**Mind,
CAFOD**

or

Cancer Research UK

in Ieuan's memory
may be sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Robin Hood House
Robin Hood Street
Nottingham
NG3 1GF

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305