



Francis Fanning 'Frank'

31st March 1921 - 15th October 2021

Wednesday 3rd November 2021 at 11.30 am Corpus Christi Church, Southchurch Drive followed by interment in Southern Cemetery



Service conducted by Father Wilfred Pereppadan SCJ **OPENING RITES**

ENTRANCE MUSIC

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

[Refrain]

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art. Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art.

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur, And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art. Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in! That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

PENITENTIAL RITE

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

read by Jenna Packer A reading from the book of Wisdom, Chapter 4: verses 7–15

Untarnished life, this is ripe old age.

The virtuous man, though he die before his time, will find rest. Length of days is not what makes age honourable, nor number of years the true measure of life; understanding, this is man's grey hairs, untarnished life, this is ripe old age. He has sought to please

God, so God has loved him; as he was living among sinners, he has been taken up. He has been carried off so that evil may not warp his understanding or treachery seduce his soul; for the fascination of evil throws good things into the shade, and the whirlwind of desire corrupts a simple heart. Coming to perfection in so short a while, he achieved long life; his soul being pleasing to the Lord, he has taken him quickly from the wickedness around him. Yet people look on, uncomprehending; it does not enter their heads that grace and mercy await the chosen of the Lord, and protection, his holy ones.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

PSALM

Psalm 23

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 no 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 forevermore My dwelling-place shall be.

SECOND READING

read by Jenna Packer A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Romans, Chapter 14: verses 7–12

Alive or dead, we belong to the Lord.

The life and death of each of us has its influence on others; if we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord, so that alive or dead we belong to the Lord. This explains why Christ both died and came to life, it was so that he might be Lord both of the dead and of the living. We shall all have to stand before the judgement seat of God; as scripture says: By my life — it is the Lord who speaks — every knee shall bend before me, and every tongue shall praise God. It is to God, therefore, that each of us must give an account of himself.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL

read by Father Wilfred

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia!
It is my Father's will, says the Lord,
that whoever believes in the Son
shall have eternal life,
and that I shall raise him up on the last day.
Alleluia!

A READING

from the Holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 6: verses 51–58

Anyone who eats this bread has eternal life, and I shall raise him up on the last day. Jesus said to the crowd: 'I am the living bread which has come down from heaven. Anyone who eats this bread will live for ever; and the bread that I shall give is my flesh, for the life of the world.' Then the Jews started arguing with one another:

'How can this man give us his flesh to eat?' they said. Jesus replied: 'I tell you most solemnly, if you do not eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you will not have life in you. Anyone who does eat my flesh and drink my blood has eternal life, and I shall raise him up on the last day. For my flesh is real food and my blood is real drink. He who eats my flesh and drinks my blood lives in me and I live in him. As I, who am sent by the living Father, myself draw life from the Father, so whoever eats me will draw life from me. This is the bread come down from heaven; not like the bread our ancestors ate: they are dead, but anyone who eats this bread will live for ever.'

The Gospel of the Lord.



PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

read by Lisa and Hannah Bee

Celebrant: God, the almighty Father, raised Christ his Son from the dead; with confidence we ask him to save all his people, living and dead:

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For Frank who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life, that he may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For our brother who ate the body of Christ, the bread of life, that he may be raised up on the last day.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us, that they may have the reward of their goodness.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For those who have fallen asleep in the hope of rising again, that they may see God face to face.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For the family and friends of our Frank, that they may be consoled in their grief by the Lord, who wept at the death of his Lazarus.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For all of us assembled here to worship in faith, that we may be gathered together again in God's Kingdom.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

Reader: We pray with Mary, Mother of God and Mother of us all.

Hail, Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou amongst women
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

OFFERTORY HYMN

As I kneel before you, As I bow my head in prayer, Take this day, make it yours And fill me with your love.

Ave maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum, benedicta tu.

All I have I give you,
Every dream and wish are yours,
Mother of Christ, mother of mine,
Present them to my lord.

Ave maria...

As I kneel before you, And I see your smiling face Every thought, every word Is lost in your embrace.

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.



People who are not Catholic will be invited to receive a blessing, if they wish.

COMMUNION HYMN

Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord. Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord. Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends. Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Love, perfect love... Faith, perfect faith... Hope, perfect hope... Joy, perfect joy...

POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

TRIBUTE

by Frank Fanning

FINAL COMMENDATION

HYMN

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,

Casting its shadows near.

And on this morning bright though it be,

I feel those shadows near me.

But you are always close to me Following all my ways. May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
I feel your brightness near me.

For you are always close to me Following all my ways. May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord. I watch the sunset fading away, Lighting the clouds with sleep. And as the evening closes its eyes, I feel your presence near me.

For you are always close to me Following all my ways. May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me.

Yes, you are always close to me Following all my ways. May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC Danny Boy Instrumental The committal will now take place at Southern Cemetery, Wilford Hill Crematorium.

The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words, prayers and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at
The Country Cottage Hotel,
Easthorpe Street,
Ruddington,
Nottingham
NG11 6LA.

Donations in memory of Frank for Sick and Retired Priests' Fund

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



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