

*Another cautionary tale*

*I was camping along Route 95 when one evening, driving back to camp, we were stopped by a panic-stricken Italian who informed us that his four-wheel drive Mercedes was stuck in a bog on the top of a slope... After reconnoitring a safe path towards their vehicle, I backed my Land Rover up the slope towards them but, despite every effort with a shovel and tow rope, we could move them only a few metres. Eventually we had to drive them back to a telephone at Olderfjord, a round distance of 44km. Next morning a truck with a crane attached came out from Skaidi, 45km away, and dragged the Italians' Mercedes out of the bog. They had spent a very cold night regretting their lack of caution.*

*John Douglas, 'Norway's Arctic Highway: the Road to the Top of Europe',*

*(Trailblazer Publications, 2003), p.27*



*'A teacher affects eternity; he can never  
tell where his influence stops.'*

Funeral Mass for the  
Repose of the Soul of



JOHN FREDERICK JAMES DOUGLAS

5th December 1929 - 17th September 2017

The Catholic Church of the Holy Spirit, West Bridgford

Friday 6th October 2017 at 12.30 pm

John's family and friends would like to thank you for your expressions of sympathy, and appreciative tributes.

Charitable donations may be made in honour of John's memory to

**Mary's Meals** ([www.marysmeals.org.uk](http://www.marysmeals.org.uk)),

a charity started by a Scotsman which supports the education of children in Malawi by providing them with a hot meal in school each day.

The two causes – education and Malawi – were both central to John's life.

Donations may be left in the box provided on leaving the service, or sent care of A W Lymn, or left online at:

[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)

All are welcome for refreshment at

The Beeches Hotel, 69 Wilford Lane, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7RN.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rutland House  
128 Melton Road  
West Bridgford  
NG2 6EP

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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## ORDER OF SERVICE

### RECESSIONAL HYMN

O God beyond all praising, we worship you today  
and sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay;  
for we can only wonder at every gift you send,  
at blessings without number and mercies without end:  
we lift our hearts before you and wait upon your word,  
we honour and adore you, our great and mighty Lord.

The flower of earthly splendour in time must surely die,  
its fragile bloom surrender to you, the Lord most high;  
but hidden from all nature the eternal seed is sown;  
though small in mortal stature, to heaven's garden grown:  
For Christ the man from heaven from death has set us free,  
and we through him are given the final victory.

Then hear, O gracious Saviour, accept the love we bring,  
that we who know your favour may serve you as our king;  
and whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill,  
we'll triumph through our sorrows and rise to bless you still:  
to marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways,  
and make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise.

### ENTRANCE HYMN

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
naught be all else to me, save that thou art;  
thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true Word;  
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;  
thou my great Father, and I thy true son;  
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breast plate, my sword for the fight;  
be thou my armour, and be thou my might,  
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower,  
raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
thou mine inheritance through all my days;  
thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

High King of heaven, when battle is done,  
grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;  
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

## FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of Wisdom (3: 1-6,9)

*He accepted them as a holocaust.*

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 blessing 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.*

**Thanks be to God.**

## COMMUNION HYMN

Come down, O love divine, seek thou this soul of mine,  
and visit it with thine own ardour glowing.  
O comforter, draw near, within my heart appear,  
and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn, till earthly passions turn  
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
and let thy glorious light shine ever on my sight,  
and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity mine outward vesture be,  
and lowliness become mine inner clothing;  
true lowliness of heart, which takes the humbler part,  
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong, with which the soul will long,  
shall far outpass the power of human telling,  
for none can guess its grace, till he became the place  
wherein the Holy Spirit makes a dwelling.



## TRIBUTES

*from Michael Groves, Kelly White and Geoffrey Bond  
(These tributes, and a number of others from former  
pupils and friends, may be read online at:  
<https://www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/35561>)*

## OFFERTORY HYMN

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;  
bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;  
leave to your God to order and provide;  
in every change he faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly 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 in 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.

## PSALM 23

**(R) 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. **(R)**

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. **(R)**

You have prepared a banquet for me  
in the sight of my foes.  
My head you have anointed with oil;  
my cup is overflowing. **(R)**

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. **(R)**

## SECOND READING

A reading from St Paul's letter to Timothy (4:6-10)

As for me, my life is already being poured away as a libation, and the time has come for me to be gone. I have fought the good fight to the end; I have run the race to the finish; I have kept the faith; all that remains now is the crown of righteousness reserved for me, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give to me on that Day; and not only to me but to all those who have longed for his appearing.

*The word of the Lord.*

**Thanks be to God.**

## GOSPEL

A reading from the Holy Gospel, according to 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.’

*The Gospel of the Lord.*

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**