



Any donations in loving memory of Maureen  
will be gratefully received by the  
**Peter Le Marchant Trust**  
and may be placed in the collection box  
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A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service.

**A.W. LYMN**

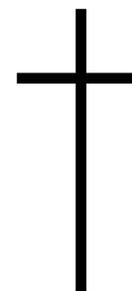
*The Family Funeral Service*

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The Catholic Church of The Holy Spirit, West Bridgford



In loving memory of

**Maureen Wood**

31st March 1938 - 11th August 2018

Requiem Mass

Tuesday 28th August 2018

at 1.30 pm

Celebrants: Father Frank Daly and Father Michael Brown



## PROCESSION TO THE PLACE OF COMMITTAL

Maureen's family wish to thank you for your presence here today and for all your kind thoughts and words of condolence.

After the Requiem Mass, the immediate family will travel to Wilford Hill Crematorium for the committal service, returning to the reception, to which everyone attending the Requiem Mass is invited, at The Ruddington Arms.

Those not attending the crematorium should travel directly to the reception at:  
The Ruddington Arms  
56 Wilford Road  
Ruddington  
Nottingham  
NG11 6EQ

## ENTRANCE HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*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 hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:  
*Then sings my soul...*

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;  
*Then sings my soul...*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!  
*Then sings my soul...*  
*Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)*

## WELCOME

### FIRST READING

A reading from 1 Corinthians,  
Chapter 12: verse 31 - Chapter 13, verse 13

Set your mind on the higher gifts. And now I am going to put before you the best way of all. Though I command languages both human and angelic - if I speak without love,

I am no more than a gong booming or a cymbal clashing.

And though I have the power of prophecy, to penetrate all mysteries and knowledge, and though I have all the faith necessary to move mountains - if I am without love, I am nothing.

Though I should give away to the poor all that I possess, and even give up my body to be burned - if I am without love, it will do me no good whatever.

Love is always patient and kind; love is never jealous; love is not boastful or conceited,

it is never rude and never seeks its own advantage,

it does not take offence or store up grievances.

Love does not rejoice at wrongdoing but finds its joy in the truth.

It is always ready to make allowances, to trust, to hope and to endure whatever comes.

Love never comes to an end. But if there are prophecies, they will be done away with;

if tongues, they will fall silent; and if knowledge, it will be done away with.

For we know only imperfectly, and we prophesy imperfectly;

but once perfection comes, all imperfect things will be done away with.

When I was a child, I used to talk like a child, and see things as a child does, and think like a child; but now that I have become an adult,

I have finished with all childish ways.

Now we see only reflections in a mirror, mere riddles,

but then we shall be seeing face to face. Now I can know only imperfectly;

but then I shall know just as fully as I am myself known.

As it is, these remain: faith, hope and love, the three of them;

and the greatest of them is love.

The word of the Lord.

**Response by congregation: Thanks be to God.**

## COMMENDATION

### BLESSING

#### RECESSIONAL 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...*

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...*

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...*

*John Glynn (b.1948)*

### 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.

As I kneel before you,  
And I see your smiling face,  
Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word  
Is lost in your embrace.

*Maria Parkinson (b.1956)*

### LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

#### COMMUNION

### RESPONSORIAL PSALM

**Response:**  
**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.

**Response.**

Near restful waters He leads me,  
to revive my drooping spirits.  
He guides me along the right path;  
He is true to His name.

**Response.**

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.**

## EULOGY

### GOSPEL

Matthew, Chapter 5: verses 1-12

Seeing the crowds, he went onto the mountain. And when he was seated his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them:

How blessed are the poor in spirit: the kingdom of Heaven is theirs.

Blessed are the gentle: they shall have the earth as inheritance.

Blessed are those who mourn: they shall be comforted.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for uprightness:  
they shall have their fill.

Blessed are the merciful: they shall have mercy shown them.

Blessed are the pure in heart: they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:  
they shall be recognised as children of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted in the cause of uprightness:  
the kingdom of Heaven is theirs.

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

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven;  
this is how they persecuted the prophets before you.

### THOUGHTS OF MAUREEN

read by Maureen's friends and family

### HOMILY

### BIDDING PRAYERS

read by Maureen's friends

Invocation by reader: Lord in your mercy.

**Response by congregation: Hear our prayer.**