IN LOVING MEMORY OF



THOMAS KING

25th November 1934 - 12th October 2021

Our Lady and St Patrick Catholic Church, The Meadows Wednesday 10th November 2021 at 9.30 am



OPENING RITES

OPENING HYMN

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

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

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight; be thou my dignity, thou my delight, thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower; raise thou me Heavenward, O Power of my power.

High King of Heaven, thou bright Heaven's Sun, grant me its joys, after vict'ry is won; heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my Vision, O ruler of all.

OPENING PRAYER

LITUR GY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

from the prophet Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9

The Lord will destroy Death for ever.

On this mountain, the Lord of hosts will prepare for all peoples a banquet of rich food. On this mountain he will remove the mourning veil covering all peoples, and the shroud enwrapping all nations, he will destroy Death for ever. The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; he will take away his people's shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so. That day, it will be said: See, this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation; the Lord is the one in whom we hoped.

We exult and we rejoice that he has saved us.

The word of the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

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 my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished me 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.

GOSPEL

read by Father Wilfred

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia!

It is my Father's will, says the Lord, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given to me, and that I should raise it up on the last day.

Alleluia!

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

There are many rooms in my Father's house.

Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God still, and trust in me. There are many rooms in my Father's house; if there were not, I should have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may be too. You know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?' Jesus said: 'I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No one can come to the Father except through me.'

The Gospel of the Lord.

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

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.



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

OFFERTORY 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.



OUR FATHER

HOLY COMMUNION

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

COMMUNION HYMN

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.

I will speak My word to them, Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord...

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, Till their hearts be satisfied.

I will give My life to them, Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord...

POST-COMMUNION PR AYER

TRIBUTE AND EULOGY Thomas Hickey

FINAL COMMENDATION

RECESSIONAL HYMN Irish Blessing

POEM

When you're walking down the road And you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps, Only half a step behind.

So please don't be unhappy Just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you Every morning, noon and night.



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Dorset 8 Compton Acres, West Bridgford Nottingham NG2 7RS



Rutland House 128 Melton Road

West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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