

# **REQUIEM MASS**

Celebrated by Father John Kyne

WELCOME

PLACING OF CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS

#### **OPENING HYMN**

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

## **OPENING PRAYER**

## THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

## FIRST READING

Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9 read by Bob Brady

Response: Thanks be to God.

## **RESPONSORIAL PSALM**

read by Anne Burgin

Response: The Lord is my Shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

#### **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!

## THE GOSPEL

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

The Gospel of the Lord.

Response: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

THE HOMILY

## THE PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

read by Father John

## THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY

#### **OFFERTORY HYMN**

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there is hatred let me bring your love; Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord; And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;

Where there is darkness, only light;

And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,

In giving to all that we receive,

And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

## THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

## THE OUR FATHER

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.

Amen.

**HOLY COMMUNION** 

#### HYMN AFTER COMMUNION

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)

## PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

**FAMILY TRIBUTE** 

read by Andrea Lucken

THE FINAL COMMENDATION

#### RECESSIONAL 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)



The committal will take place at Mansfield Crematorium, Newstead Chapel at 12.00 noon.

The family would like to thank you all for attending the service here today and warmly invite you to join them for light refreshments at The Jug and Glass, Queen's Walk, Nether Langwith, Mansfield NG20 9EW.

> Donations in memory of Peter for Willow Tree Family Farm,

Langwith Road, Shirebrook NG20 8TF 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



The Family Funeral Service\*

Shirebrook Funeral Service 32-34 Patchwork Row Shirebrook NG20 8AL

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