

In Loving Memory of



AGNES COLLINS
'ANGELA'

21st July 1948 - 31st July 2026

The Church of the Good Shepherd
Friday 28th August 2026
12.00 noon



ORDER OF SERVICE



ENTRANCE 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 strength 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.

FIRST READING

from the Prophet Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6a and 7-9

read by Susan

'The Lord will swallow up death for ever.'

On that day:

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make
for all peoples a feast of rich food.

And he will swallow up on this mountain
the covering that is cast over all peoples,
the veil that is spread over all nations.

He will swallow up death for ever;
and the Lord God will wipe away tears from all faces,
and the reproach of his people he will take from all the earth,
for the Lord has spoken.

It will be said on that day,
'Behold, this is our God;
we have waited for him, that he might save us.
This is the Lord; we have waited for him;
let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.'

The word of the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

The Lord's My Shepherd

All:

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,

Ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,

Yet will I fear none 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 for evermore

My dwelling place shall be.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, Alleluia!

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

GOSPEL

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

There are many rooms in my Father's house.

At that time: Jesus said to his disciples,

‘Let not your hearts be troubled.

Believe in God; believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many rooms.

If it were not so, would I have told you that I prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you,

I will come again and will take you to myself,
that where I am you may be also.

And you know the way to where I am going.’

Thomas said to him,

‘Lord, we do not know where you are going.

How can we know the way?’

Jesus said to him,

‘I am the way, and the truth, and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.’

The Gospel of the Lord.

HOMILY

Canon Malachy Brett, Cathedral Dean



THE PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

by Elaine and Tina

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

Lord, in your mercy. **All: Hear our prayer.**

Reader: For our deceased relatives and friends
and for all who have helped us;
that they may have the rewards of their goodness.

Lord, in your mercy. **All: Hear our prayer.**

Reader: For the family and friends of our sister, Agnes,
that they may be consoled in the faith that assures us that she has gone
to be with God and that there will be no more sorrow, lament or death.

Lord, in your mercy. **All: Hear our prayer.**

Reader: For all who have joined with us today,
that we will all experience the closeness of Christ
during this service and so grow in faith and in peace.

Lord, in your mercy. **All: Hear our prayer.**

Reader: We seek the support of our Blessed Lady as we pray together:
Hail Mary...

Reader: We pause now and pray in the silence of our hearts.

Celebrant: God our shelter and our strength,
you listen in love to the cry of your people,
hear the prayers we offer for our departed sister.
Cleanse her and all the faithful departed of their sins
and grant them the fullness of redemption.
We ask this through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

OFFERTORY 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?

Chorus:

*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 born 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?

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?

COMMUNION HYMN

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.

Chorus:

*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.

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.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

CONCLUDING PRAYER

EULOGY

by son, David



REFLECTION

Togetherness
by granddaughter, Elsie

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped into the next room.
I am me and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.
Call me by my old familiar name,
speak to me in the easy way which you always did.
Put no difference in your tone.
Laugh as we always laughed,
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Pray, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effort -
for life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
Why should I be out of your mind
because I am out of your sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near, just around the corner.
All is well. Nothing is past, nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before,
only better, infinitely happier and for ever,
we will be one together with Christ.

CONCLUDING RITES

FINAL HYMN

Hail, Queen of heaven, the ocean star,
Guide of the wanderer here below;
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care;
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste and spotless maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
Remind thy Son that he has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest advocate, we cry;
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC
The Green Glens Of Antrim
Instrumental

*The funeral will conclude with a committal service at
Gedling Crematorium. All are welcome to attend.*





'Though the moment has passed, the joy remains – tucked safely in our hearts, where every smile, laugh, and shared glance lives on forever.'

David, Sarah and family would like to thank everyone for coming here today to share in the celebration of Agnes' life and for your prayers and support at this time.

Everyone is welcome to join the family, after the committal service, at The Lambley Village Kitchen on Main Street, Lambley for food and refreshments, and to share memories and celebrate the life of Agnes.

Donations in memory of Agnes for
Cancer Research UK
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

A.W. LYMN

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