In Loving Memory of



Anthony Edward Wyer

1st August 1937 - 10th June 2019

St Barnabas Cathedral Thursday 27th June 2019 at 10.00 am

Order of Service

Gathering 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 and Opening Prayer

First Reading

A reading from the book of Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-9

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 blessings 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. When the time comes for his visitation they will shine out; as sparks run through the stubble, so will they. They shall judge nations, rule over peoples, and the Lord will be their king for ever. 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.

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 through 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 furnishèd 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.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Second Reading A reading from the second letter of St Paul to Timothy, Chapter 4: verses 6-8 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 there is to come 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.

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!

Gospel

A reading from the Holy gospel according to John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

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 Reverend Father Malachy Brett, Cathedral Dean

Prayers of the Faithful Response: Hear our prayer.

Priest: 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 Anthony, who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life, that he may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, in your mercy. R.

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

Lord, in your mercy. R.

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

Lord, in your mercy. R.

Reader: We pause now and pray in the silence of our hearts. Lord, in your mercy. **R.**

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

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 brother. Cleanse him 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

All that I am, all that I do,
All that I'll ever have I offer now to You.
Take and sanctify these gifts
For Your honour, Lord.
Knowing that I love and serve You
Is enough reward.
All that I am, all that I do,
All that I ever have I offer now to You.

All that I dream, all that I pray,
All that I'll ever make, I give to You today.
Take and sanctify these gifts
For your honour, Lord.
Knowing that I love and serve You
Is enough reward.
All that I am, all that I do,
All that I'll ever have I offer now to You.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

Communion Hymn

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams (1717-1791)

Concluding Prayer

Reflection

'Togetherness'

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

I am I 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

Recessional Music Ave Maria The family would like to thank everyone for your kind words and support at this sad time.

Memorial donations for the

British Heart Foundation

may be left in the box provided

on leaving the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service,

or left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

All are welcome for refreshments at
The Beeches Hotel,
69 Wilford Lane,
West Bridgford,
Nottingham
NG2 7RN.



Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

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