

In Loving Memory of



AGNES SMITH

17th August 1941 - 23rd October 2025



St Alban's Roman Catholic Church
Friday 28th November 2025
at 10.00 am



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE HYMN

I Watch The Sunrise

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...

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

GREETING AND OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING

from the letter of St Paul to the Romans,
Chapter 6: verses 3-4 and 8-9

Brothers and sisters:

Are you unaware that we who were baptised into Christ Jesus
were baptised into his death?

We were indeed buried with him through baptism into death,
so that, just as Christ was raised from the dead
by the glory of the Father,
we too might live in newness of life.

If, then, we have died with Christ,
we believe that we shall also live with him.

We know that Christ, raised from the dead, dies no more;
death no longer has power over him.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

R/ My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

O God, you are my God whom I seek;
for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts
like the earth, parched, lifeless and without water. **R/.**

Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary
to see your power and your glory,
for your kindness is a greater good than life;
my lips shall glorify you. **R/.**

Thus will I bless you while I live;
lifting up my hands, I will call upon your name.
As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied,
and with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you. **R/.**

You are my help, and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.
My soul clings fast to you; your right hand upholds me. **R/.**

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!

READING

from the holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 17: verses 24-26

All: Glory to you, Lord.

Jesus raised his eyes to heaven and said:

'Father, I want those you have given me to be with me where I am,
so that they may always see the glory you have given me
because you loved me before the foundation of the world.

Father, Righteous One, the world has not known you,
but I have known you, and these have known that you have sent me.
I have made your name known to them and will continue
to make it known, so that the love with which you loved
me may be in them, and so that I may be in them.

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Reader: Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.





OFFERTORY HYMN
Bread Of Life

*Bread of life, truth eternal,
Broken now to set us free.
The risen Christ, his saving power,
Is here in Bread and Wine for me.*

Lord, I know I am not worthy to receive you.
You speak the words and I am healed.
Here at your table, Love's mystery:
One bread, one cup, one family.

Lord by your cross, you reconciled us to the Father.
We have only to believe.
Your sacrifice, our victory,
Now by your blood we are redeemed.

Lord, you gave your people manna in the desert,
Still you fulfil our every need.
Lord when we hunger, Lord, when we thirst,
We come to you and we receive.

COMMUNION RITE

*Those who do not wish to receive Communion may come forward
in the Communion procession for a blessing.*

POST COMMUNION HYMN

Hail, Queen Of Heav'n

Hail, Queen of heav'n, the ocean star,
Guide of the wand'rer 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.

And while to him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee,
Do thou, bright Queen, star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

John Lingard (1771-1851)



POST COMMUNION PRAYER

FAMILY TRIBUTE

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

How Great Thou Art

by Elvis Presley

FINAL COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

Priest: Saints of God, come to her aid.

Hasten to meet her, angels of the Lord.

All: Receive her soul and present her to God most high.

Priest: May Christ who called you, take you to Himself,
may angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

All: Receive her soul and present her to God most high.

Priest: Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord:
and let perpetual light shine upon her.

All: Receive her soul and present her to God most high.

May the angels lead you into Paradise;
may the martyrs come to welcome you
and take you to the holy city,
the new and eternal Jerusalem.

EXIT HYMN

Walk With Me, O My Lord

*Walk with me, O my Lord,
Through the darkest night and brightest day.
Be at my side, O Lord,
Hold my hand and guide me on my way.*

Sometimes the road seems long,
My energy is spent.
Then, Lord, I think of you
And I am given strength.

Stones often bar my path
And there are times I fall,
But you are always there
To help me when I call.

Just as you calmed the wind
And walked upon the sea,
Conquer, my living Lord,
The storms that threaten me.

Help me to pierce the mists
That cloud my heart and mind,
So that I shall not fear
The steepest mountain-side.

As once you helped the lame
And gave sight to the blind,
Help me when I'm downcast
To hold my head up high.

Estelle White

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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
Coopers Arms, Weston Hall, Weston-on-Trent, Derby DE72 2BJ.

Donations in memory of Agnes for
DEBRA
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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