



*The family would like to thank all relatives, friends and neighbours for their kind messages of sympathy and support shown to them in their sad loss.*

*The family would like to invite you all for light refreshments at The Harrington Arms, 4 Grove Close, Thulston, Derby DE72 3EY.*

*Donations in memory of Pauline for the Renal Unit at the Royal Derby Hospital may be given on the day or sent care of A. W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service via the address below, or left with Gift Aid, where appropriate at [www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)*



**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Barton House  
31 Chapel Side  
Chapel Street  
Spondon  
Derby  
DE21 7JQ

[www.lymn.co.uk](http://www.lymn.co.uk)

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*In Loving Memory of*  
**Mary Pauline Cahill**

*29th June 1940 - 11th June 2018*



*St Mary's Roman Catholic Church,  
Bridge Gate, Derby*

*Thursday 28th June 2018 at 11.00 am*

*Service conducted by Father Tim O'Sullivan*

# Order of Service

## FINAL COMMENDATION

### RECESSIONAL 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.

O 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.  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,  
Where there is darkness, only light,  
And where there's sadness, ever joy.  
O Master, grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving to all men that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

*Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)*

You are all welcome to attend Pauline's interment,  
which will take place at Spondon Cemetery,  
following this service



## GOSPEL

St John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

## HOMILY

read by Father Tim O'Sullivan

## MUSIC

Ave Maria

sung by Andrew Fahy

## POEM

If Roses Grow In Heaven

read by Collette Harris

If roses grow in heaven, Lord,  
Please pick a bunch for us,  
Place them in our mother's arms  
And tell her they're from us.

Tell her that we love her and miss her,  
And when she turns to smile,  
Place a kiss upon her cheek  
And hold her for a while.

Because remembering her is easy,  
We do it every day,  
But there's an ache within our hearts  
That will never go away.

## HYMN

All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well:

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (1818-1895)

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

by Father Tim O'Sullivan

FIRST READING

from the Letter of St Paul to the Thessalonians,

Chapter 4: verses 13-18

read by David Ford

We want you to be quite certain, brothers, about those who have died, to make sure that you do not grieve about them, like the other people who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again, and that it will be the same for those who have died in Jesus: God will bring them with him. We can tell you this from the Lord's own teaching, that any of us who are left alive until the Lord's coming will not have any advantage over those who have died. At the trumpet of God, the voice of the archangel will call out the command and the Lord himself will come down from heaven; those who have died in Christ will be the first to rise, and then those of us who are still alive will be taken up in the clouds, together with them, to meet the Lord in the air. So we shall stay with the Lord for ever. With such thoughts as these you should comfort one another.

This is the word of the Lord.

HYMN

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)