

*Funeral Mass
of*



Teresa Giblin

18th January 1930 – 24th March 2017



*St Michael's RC Church, Moodiesburn,
Monday 3rd April 2017, 10am Mass,
thereafter to Bedlay Cemetery, Moodiesburn.
Mass Celebrated by Fr Michael Briody*

ENTRANCE HYMN

Morning has broken
like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing,
praise for the morning,
Praise for them,
springing fresh from the word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness
where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight;
mine is the morning,
born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
praise ev'ry morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

OFFERTORY 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 path of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in
death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no 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.

COMMUNION HYMN

Christ be beside me,
Christ be before me,
Christ be behind me,
King of my heart.
Christ be within me,
Christ be below me,
Christ be above me, never to part.

Christ on my right hand,
Christ on my left hand,
Christ all around me,
shield in the strife.
Christ in my sleeping,
Christ in my sitting,
Christ in my rising,
light of my life.

Christ be in all hearts
thinking about me,
Christ be on all tongues
telling of me.
Christ be the vision in
eyes that see me,
In ears that hear me,
Christ ever be.

FINAL COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

*Receive her soul, receive her soul
and present her to
God the most High (x2)*

RECESSIONAL HYMN

*Walk with me, oh my Lord,
Through the darkest night
and brightest day.
Be at my side, oh 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
clouds my heart and mind,
So that I shall not fear the
steepest mountain-side.

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



We would like to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to all who have shown their affection for Teresa by attending today's Mass.

We warmly invite you to join us at The Garfield Hotel, Cumbernauld Rd, Stepps, G33 6HW for refreshments.

Please keep Teresa in your Prayers.

PRINTED BY

ANDERSON MAGUIRE FUNERAL DIRECTORS

www.andersonmaguire.co.uk

NEW JERUSALEM MUSIC 8458 & CCL 1252970