A Service of Celebration for the Life of Maria-Vittoria Amelia Stewart



Saint Philip Neri Catholic Church Monday 24th April 2023 at 10.15 am Service led by Canon John Kyne Welcome

Placing of Christian Symbols

Opening 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 stay 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!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Opening Prayer

The Liturgy of The Word

First Reading

Exodus, Chapter 23: verses 20-22 read by Kevin Stewart

Response: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm

read by Sofie Cordaro

Response: O Lord, you search me and you know me.

Alleluía

Alleluia, Alleluia! The one who makes himself as little as this little child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. Alleluia!

The Gospel

Matthew, Chapter 11: verses 25-30

Response: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

The Homily

Canon John Kyne

The Prayers of the Faithful read by Nathalie Cordaro

The Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory

Offertory 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)

The Eucharistic Prayer

The Our Father

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Amen.

Holy Communion

Hymn After Communion

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One, is here.
Come bow before Him now,
With reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found,
We stand on Holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around;
He burns with Holy fire,
With splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
Our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place,
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him,
In faith receive from Him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.

David J. Evans (b.1957)

Prayer After Communion

Family Tribute

The Final Commendation

Hymn During the Commendation

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

Recessional Music

In Christ Alone Aled Jones and Russell Watson

The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

> Donations in memory of Maria for 4Louis and

The Little Ted Foundation

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