

*To Celebrate the Life
of*



Sarah Catherine Spray

27th April 1967 - 22nd August 2021

St Paul's Roman Catholic Church
followed by burial at Beeston Cemetery

Tuesday 14th September 2021 at 12.00 noon



Order of Service

led by Father David Palmer



Entrance Hymn

Do Not Be Afraid

(Stand)

*Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; you are mine.*

When you walk through the waters, I'll be with you.
You will never sink beneath the waves.

When the fire is burning all around you,
You will never be consumed by the flames.

When the fear of loneliness is looming,
Then remember I am at your side.

When you dwell in the exile of the stranger,
Remember you are precious in my eyes.

You are mine, O my child; I am your Father,
And I love you with a perfect love.

Gerald Markland (b.1953)



Welcome

Opening Prayer

First Reading

Old Testament, Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6a, 7-9

(Sit)

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will provide for all peoples.

On this mountain he will destroy
the veil that veils all peoples,
the web that is woven over all nations.

He will destroy death forever.
The Lord God will wipe away
the tears from all faces;
the reproach of his people he will remove
from the whole earth;
for the Lord has spoken.

On that day it will be said:
“Indeed, this is our God;
we looked to him, and he saved us!
This is the Lord to whom we looked;
let us rejoice and be glad that he has saved us!”

The Word of the Lord.



Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil:
for Thou art with me;

Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.



Second Reading

New Testament, 1 John, Chapter 3: verses 1-2

See what great love the Father has bestowed on us, that we should be called children of God! And that is what we are! The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Dear friends, now we are children of God, and what we will be has not yet been made known. But we know that when Christ appears, we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is.



Gospel Reading

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

(Stand)

Jesus Comforts His Disciples

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God; trust also in me.

In my Father’s house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?”

Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.” Homily

Homily

(Sit)

Bidding Prayers

Family

(Stand)



Offertory Hymn

Be Still, For The Presence Of The Lord
(Sit)

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)



Liturgy of the Eucharist

Communion Hymns

Abide With Me

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)



Post-Communion Prayer

(Stand)

Eulogy

(Sit)

Poem

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep by Mary Elizabeth Frye
read by Alex

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.



Final Commendation

Recessional Hymn

On Eagle's Wings

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
Who abide in His shadow for life,
Say to the Lord, "My refuge,
My rock in Whom I trust."

*And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,
Bear you on the breath of dawn,
Make you to shine like the sun,
And hold you in the palm of His hand.*

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,
And famine will bring you no fear;
Under His wings your refuge,
His faithfulness your shield.

You need not fear the terror of the night,
Nor the arrow that flies by day,
Though thousands fall about you,
Near you it shall not come.

For to His angels He's given a command,
To guard you in all of your ways,
Upon their hands they will bear you up,
Lest you dash your foot against a stone.

Michael Joncas (b.1951)





"Be generous in thought, and kind in nature."

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 Hemlock Stone, 1 Bramcote Lane,
Nottingham NG8 2QQ.

Donations in memory of Sarah for
Cancer Research UK and/or **Macmillan Cancer Support**
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

The Family Funeral Service

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