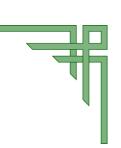
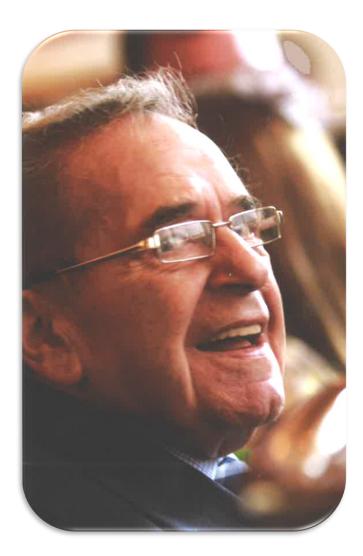


Funeral Mass of James Manley





5th February 1931- 19th August 2016



St Mungo's R.C. Church, Townhead, Friday 26th August 2016, at 10am, thereafter to Lambhill Extension Cemetery, Glasgow.

ENTRANCE HYMN

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...



THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

A Reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah 25:6a,7-9

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
"Behold our God, to whom we looked to save us!
This is the Lord for whom we looked;
let us rejoice and be glad that he has saved us!"

The word of the Lord **Thanks be to God**

Responsorial Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd; there is nothing I shall want

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

Second Reading

A reading from the first Letter of Saint Paul to the Thessalonians 4:13-18

We do not want you to be unaware, brothers and sisters, about those who have fallen asleep, so that you may not grieve like the rest, who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose, so too will God, through Jesus, bring with him those who have fallen asleep. Indeed, we tell you this, on the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will surely not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself, with a word of command, with the voice of an archangel and with the trumpet of God, will come down from heaven, and the dead in Christ will rise first.

Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. Thus we shall always be with the Lord. Therefore, console one another with these words.

The word of the Lord **Thanks be to God**

Gospel Acclamation

Praise to you O Lord Your Word is Truth and it is Life. Praise to you O Lord.

OFFERTORY 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.

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.

Oh, 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. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, in giving of ourselves that we receive, and in dying that we're born to eternal life.



LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

COMMUNION HYMN

Be still, and know I am with you, be still, I am the Lord. I will not leave you orphans. I leave you with my world. Be one.

You fear the light may be fading, you fear to lose your way.
Be still, and know I am near you.
I'll lead you to the day and the sun.

Be glad the day you have sorrow. Be glad, for then you live. The stars shine only in darkness, and in your need I give my peace.

FINAL COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

Receive his soul, receive his soul, and present him 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.



James' family would like to thank you for your attendance here today and warmly invite you to join them at the Shettleston Juniors, Old Shettleston Road, to continue the celebration of his life.



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