

TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF



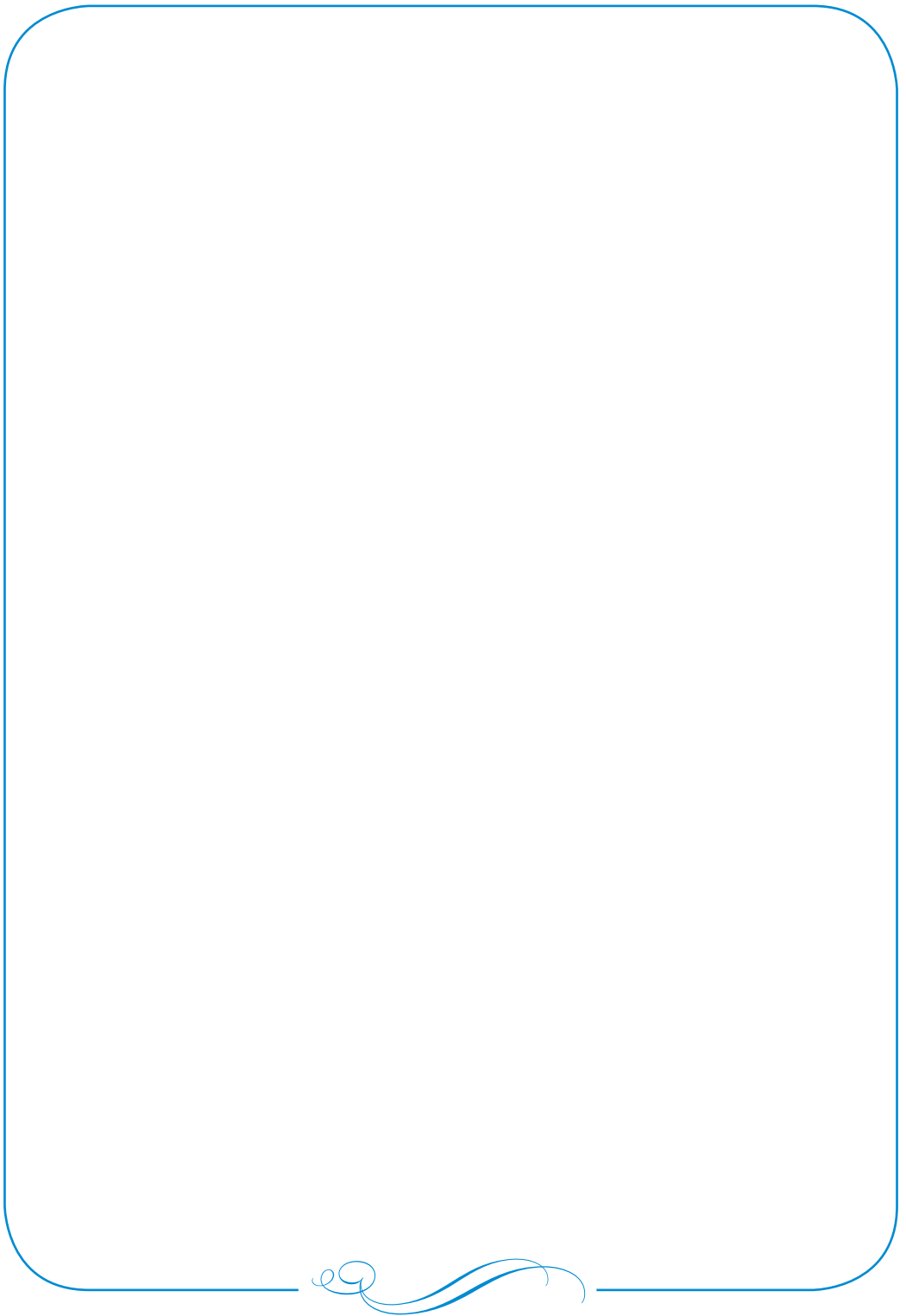
James McKie
'Seamus'

22nd November 1933 - 26th April 2020

Wilford Hill Crematorium, Nottingham
Wednesday 6th May 2020 at 4.00 pm

Ceremony conducted by
Canon Malachy Brett, Cathedral Dean





Order of Service



Processional Music

Danny Boy
by Eva Cassidy

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Prayer

A Reading

from the First Letter of St John, Chapter 3: verses 1-2

Think of the love that the Father has lavished on us, by letting us be called God's children; and that is what we are. Because the world refused to acknowledge him, therefore it does not acknowledge us. My dear people, we are already the children of God but what we are to be in the future has not yet been revealed; all we know is, that when it is revealed we shall be like him because we shall see him as he really is.

The Word of the Lord.

The Psalm

The Lord's My Shepherd
The Scottish Festival Singers



Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia!

It is my Father's will, says the Lord,
That whoever believes in the Son
Shall have eternal life
and that I shall raise him up on the last day.
Alleluia!

A Reading

from the holy Gospel according to St John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Jesus said to his disciples,
“Do not let your hearts be troubled.
Trust in God still, and trust in me.
There are many rooms in my Father's house;
If there were not, I should have told you.
I am going now to prepare a place for you,
And after I have gone and prepared you a place,
I shall return to take you with me;
So that where I am you may be too.
You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said, “Lord, we do not know where you are going,
so how can we know the way?”

Jesus said, “I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.
No one can come to the Father except through me.”

The Gospel of the Lord.



Homily

Canon Malachy Brett, Cathedral Dean

Bidding Prayers

Response after each prayer: Lord in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.

Poem

A Limb Has Fallen
read by Shane McKie

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.
The good life lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest,
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't just stare at the wall.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin,
Until the day comes we're together again."



Reflection

Togetherness

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. I am me and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always did. Put no difference in your tone. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Pray, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort, for life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past, nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before, only better, infinitely happier and for ever we will be one together with Christ.

Final Commendation and Farewell

Prayer of Committal

Concluding Rites and Blessing

Recessional Music

The Fields Of Athenry

by Paddy Reilly





A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

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