

Funeral Service for The Late

Joseph Mark Gallagher

21.8.1936 – 17.1.2017



St Nicholas Church

Oakwood Lane, Leeds LS9 6QY

Reception of Mark into Church

Introduction and welcome

Opening hymn:

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken,
like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken,
like the first bird
Praise for the singing,
praise for the morning
Praise for the 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 every morning
God's recreation
of the new day

First Reading:

A reading from the prophet Isaiah

On this mountain, the Lord of hosts will prepare for all peoples, a banquet of rich foods. On this mountain He will remove the mourning veil covering all peoples, and the shroud enwrapping all nations, He will destroy death forever. The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; He will take away his peoples shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so. That day, it will be said; see this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation. The Lord is the one in whom we hoped. We exult and we rejoice that He has saved us.

The word of the Lord, response: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm:

Response: The Lord is my shepherd there is nothing I shall want.

The Lord is my shepherd there is nothing I shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where He gives me repose. Near restful waters, he leads me to revive my drooping spirit.

Response:

You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes my head You have anointed with oil my cup is overflowing.

Response:

He guides me along the right path; He is true to His name. If I should walk in the valley of darkness, no evil would I fear. You are there with your crook and your staff; with these You give me comfort.

Response:

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me all the days of my life. In the Lords own house shall I dwell forever and ever.

Response:

Second Reading:

A reading from the first letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians.

Love is always patient and kind it is never jealous. Love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish. It does not take offence, and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other peoples sins but delights in the truth; it is ready to excuse, to trust, to hope and to endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end. But, if there are gifts of prophecy, the time will come when they must fail; Or the gift of languages, it will not continue forever.

And knowledge - for this, too, the time will come when it must fail. For our knowledge is imperfect; but once perfection comes, all imperfect things will disappear. When I was a child, I used to talk as a child and think like a child and argue like a child; but now I am a man all childish ways are put behind me.

Gospel Acclamation:

Alleluia, Alleluia

I am the resurrection and the light says the Lord,
whoever believes in me will never die, Alleluia

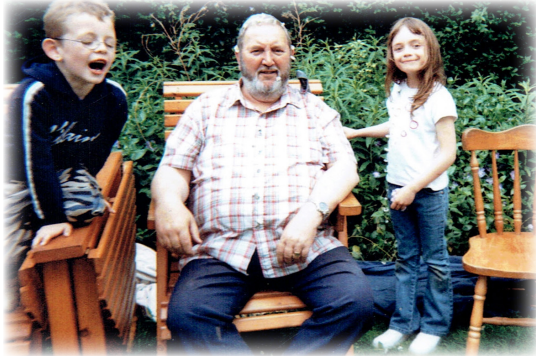
Gospel:

A reading from, the Holy Gospel according to Matthew 5 1:12

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the hill. There he sat down and was joined by his disciples. Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them: Blessed are the poor in spirit; theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are the gentle; they shall have the earth as their heritage. Blessed are those who mourn; they shall be comforted. Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for what is right; they shall be satisfied. Blessed are the merciful; they shall have mercy shown them. Blessed are the pure in heart; they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers; they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are those who are persecuted in the cause of right; theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all kinds of calumny against you on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

All praise to you Jesus Christ.



Homily

Bidding prayers:

Offertory hymn: *Here I am lord*

I, the Lord of sea and sky
I have heard my people cry
All who dwell in dark and shame
My hand will save.

I who made the stars of night
I will make the darkness bright
Who will bear my light to them
Whom shall I send?

Chorus:

Here I am Lord

Is it I Lord?

I have heard you calling in the night

I will go Lord

If you lead me

I will hold your people in my heart.

I the Lord of snow and rain
I have borne my people's pain
I have wept for love of them
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone
Fill their hearts with love alone
I will speak my word to them
Whom shall I send?

Chorus:

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them,
My hand will save

Finest bread I will provide,
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them,
Whom shall I send?

Chorus:

Communion Hymn: *Soul Of My Saviour*

Soul of my Saviour sanctify my breast,
Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest,
Blood of my Saviour,
bathe me in thy tide,
wash me with waters gushing
from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy passion be,
O blessèd Jesus, hear and answer me;
deep in thy wounds, Lord,
hide and shelter me,
so shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from
the foe malign,
in death's dread moments
make me only thine;
call me and bid me come to
thee on high
where I may praise thee with
thy saints for aye.

Prayer After Communion

Eulogy

Final Commendation & Farewell

Closing Hymn: *I Watch The Sunrise Lighting The Sky*

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 presence 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 Family of the late Joseph Mark Gallagher would like to express our thanks and gratitude to all who have attended today and to those who have offered us words of comfort and prayers at this sad time.

God bless you all.

