

Funeral Mass in  
Celebration of the Life of  
**Denis Joseph Hickey**

3rd November 1933 - 2nd July 2017



Church of the Sacred Heart,  
Carlton

Thursday 13th July 2017  
at 12.00 noon

## OPENING HYMN

Faith of our fathers, living still,  
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;  
O how our hearts beat high with joy  
Whenever we hear that glorious Word!

*Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death,  
We will be true to thee till death.*

Faith of our fathers, we will strive  
To win all nations unto Thee;  
And through the truth that comes from God,  
We all shall then be truly free.

Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife;  
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how  
By kindly words and virtuous life.

*Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)*

## OPENING PRAYER AND WORDS OF WELCOME

Father John

## PENITENTIAL RITE

## READING

A reading from the Prophet Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 1-9

## RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, 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 re-creation of the new day!

*Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)*

## A POEM

Remember Me by Anthony Dowson

Speak of me as you have always done.  
Remember the good times, laughter, and fun.  
Share the happy memories we've made.  
Do not let them wither or fade.  
I'll be with you in the summer's sun,  
And when the winter's chill has come.  
I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze.  
I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease.  
I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep,  
But memories we've shared are yours to keep.  
Sometimes our final days may be a test,  
But remember me when I was at my best.  
Although things may not be the same,  
Don't be afraid to use my name.  
Let your sorrow last for just a while.  
Comfort each other and try to smile.  
Remember Me.

## **GOSPEL ACCLAMATION**

### **GOSPEL**

John 17, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

## **OFFERTORY PROCESSION**

### **OFFERTORY 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...*  
*John Glynn (b.1948)*

## **HOMILY**

## **BIDDING PRAYERS**

## **LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST**

## **COMMUNION RITE**

## COMMUNION HYMNS

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)*

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease:  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

*John Newton (1725-1807)*

## **RECESSIONAL MUSIC**

Slievenamon

*After the service, the burial will take place at  
Beeston Cemetery,  
Wollaton Road, Beeston, Nottingham NG9 2TD.*



The family would like to express their sincere thanks to everyone for their kind words, prayers and support.

All are welcome for refreshments at  
Swancar Farm Country House,  
Trowell Moor, Trowell, Nottingham NG9 3PQ .

Memorial donations for the  
**Nottingham Hospitals Charity (Haematology Unit)**  
may be left in the box provided on leaving the service,  
sent care of A.W. Lymn The Family Funeral Service,  
or left online at [www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)

**A.W. LYMN**

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