

IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF



MARY PATRICIA DURKIN
'MAURA'

2nd March 1923 - 19th July 2021

Friday 13th August 2021
Corpus Christi Catholic Church, Southchurch Drive, Clifton
at 10.30 am
followed by interment at Southern Cemetery



ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Father Wilfred Pereppadan SCJ

OPENING RITES

ENTRY MUSIC

Ave Maria
by Eleanor McGovern
followed by
Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my armour, and be thou my might;
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower:
Raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:
Thou mine inheritance, through all my days;
Thou and thou only the first in my heart;
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

High King of heaven, when battle is done,
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

PENITENTIAL RITE

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

from the book of Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-9
read by Alex Durkin, Maura's grandson

He accepted them as a holocaust.
The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God,
no torment shall ever touch them.

In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die,
when the time comes for his visitation they will shine out;
as sparks run through the stubble, so will they.

They shall judge nations, rule over peoples,
when the time comes for his visitation they will shine out;
and the Lord will be their king for ever.

They who trust in him will understand the truth,
those who are faithful will live with him in love;
for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 23

The Lord Is My Shepherd, There Is Nothing I Shall Want
read by Liam Davitt, Maura's nephew

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

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down
in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul.
(Response.)

He leads me in the right paths for his name's sake.
Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil;
for you are with me; your rod and your staff - they comfort me.
(Response.)

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.
(Response.)

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.
(Response.)

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia. Come, you whom my Father has blessed,
says the Lord; inherit the kingdom prepared
for you since the foundation of the world. **Alleluia.**

GOSPEL

A reading from the Holy Gospel
according to Matthew, Chapter 5: verses 1-12
read by Father Wilfred

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.
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:

‘How happy are the poor in spirit;
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy the gentle:
they shall have the earth for their heritage.

Happy those who mourn:
they shall be comforted.

Happy those who hunger and thirst for what is right:
they shall be satisfied.

Happy the merciful:
they shall have mercy shown them.

Happy the pure in heart:
they shall see God.

Happy the peacemakers:
they shall be called sons of God.

Happy those who are persecuted in the cause of right:
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

‘Happy 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.’

The Gospel of the Lord.

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

read by Fiona Ebbs, Maura's niece

Reader: Lord, in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

*Father Wilfred will bring Holy Communion to everyone in the bench.
If you are not a Catholic, or for any reason cannot receive
Holy Communion but would like to receive a blessing,
Father Wilfred will do this if you put
your right arm across your chest.*

COMMUNION HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our foolish ways;
 Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise. (*Repeat*)

In simple trust like theirs who heard
 Beside the Syrian sea
 The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee. (*Repeat*)

 O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
 O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
 The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love! (*Repeat*)

 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace. (*Repeat*)

Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still, small voice of calm! (*Repeat*)



TRIBUTE TO MAURA
read by Siobhan Davitt, Maura's niece

FINAL COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC

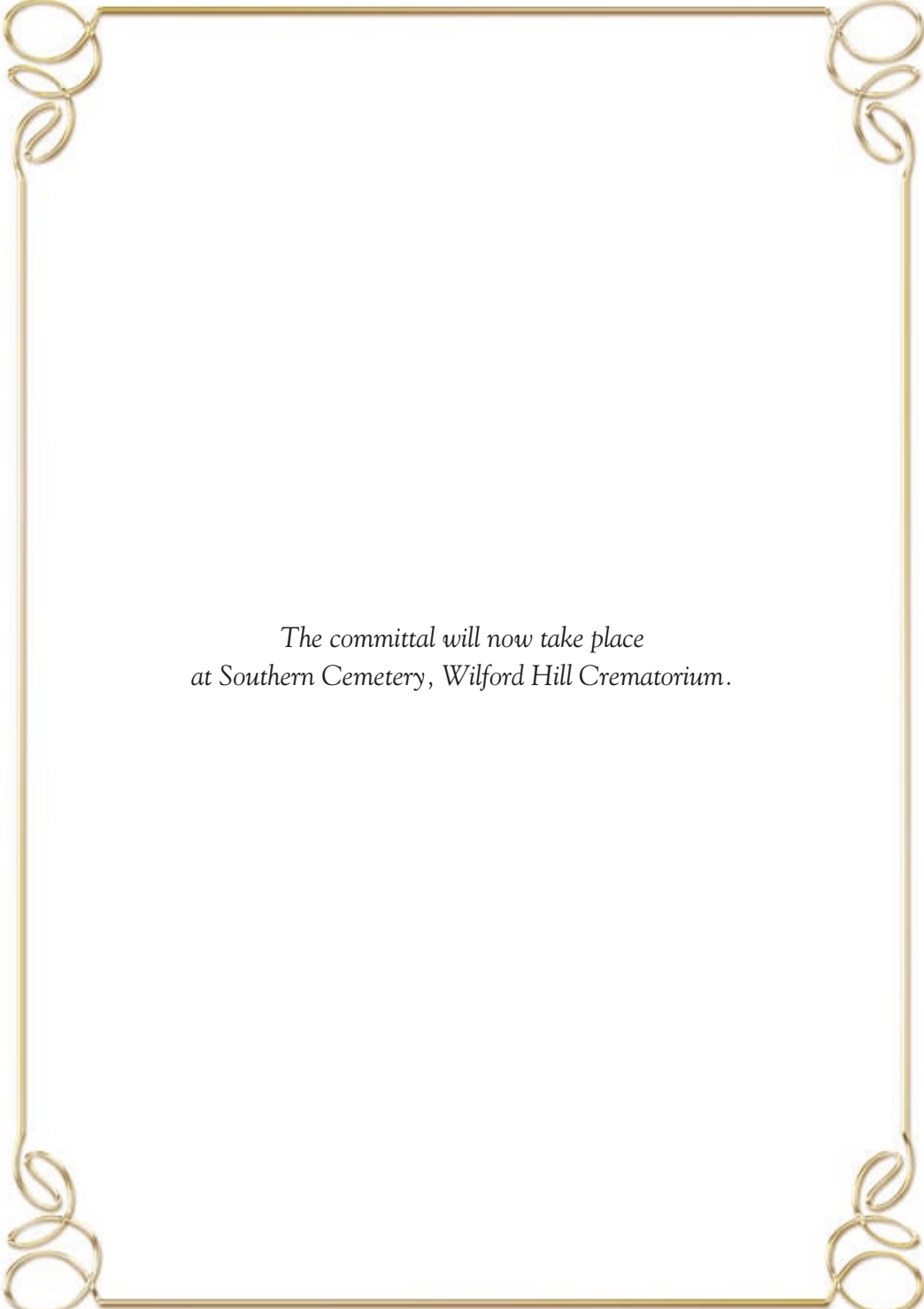
Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail; and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

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, Lord, 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.



*The committal will now take place
at Southern Cemetery, Wilford Hill Crematorium.*



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 Beeches, Wilford Lane,
West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7RN.

Maura asked for donations to
France Rein Siège, Bordeaux,
as they took such good care of her son, Thomas
when he was being treated there.
Donations 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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