

In Loving Memory
of



Patrick Joseph McNulty

28th January 1947 - 11th December 2018

Friday 11th January 2019 at 1.00 pm

St Patrick's Church, The Meadows



Order of Service

MUSIC ON ENTRANCE

Danny Boy by Daniel O'Donnell

OPENING HYMN

*Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; you are mine.*

When you walk through the waters, I'll be with you.
You will never sink beneath the waves.

When the fire is burning all around you,
You will never be consumed by the flames.

When the fear of loneliness is looming,
Then remember I am at your side.

When you dwell in the exile of the stranger,
Remember you are precious in my eyes.

You are mine, O my child; I am your Father,
And I love you with a perfect love.

Gerald Markland (b.1953)

THE MASS

INTRODUCTORY RITES

OPENING PRAYER

FIRST READING

a reading from the prophet Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9

The Lord will destroy Death for ever.

On this mountain,
the Lord of hosts will prepare for all peoples
a banquet of rich food.

On this mountain he will remove,
the mourning veil covering all peoples,
and the shroud enwrapping all nations,
he will destroy Death for ever.

The Lord will wipe away
the tears from every cheek;
he will take away his people's 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.

This is the word of the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 23

Response: The Lord is my shepherd.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia!

Come, you blessed of my father, says the Lord, take for your heritage
the Kingdom prepared for you since the foundation of the world.

Alleluia.



GOSPEL READING

Luke, Chapter 23: verse 44ff

HOMILY

BIDDING PRAYERS

God, the almighty Father, raised Christ his Son from the dead;
with confidence we ask him to save all his people, living and dead:

For Patrick, who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life,
that he may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For our brother who ate the body of Christ, the bread of life,
that he may be raised up on the last day.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us,
that they may have the reward of their goodness.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For those who have fallen asleep in the hope of raising again,
that they may see God face to face.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For the family and friends of our brother, that they may be consoled in their
grief by the Lord, who wept at the death of his friend Lazarus.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.



OFFERTORY HYMN

Lay your hands gently upon us,
Let their touch render your peace,
Let them bring your forgiveness and healing.
Lay your hands, gently lay your hands.

You were sent to free the broken-hearted,
You were sent to give sight to the blind,
You desire to heal all our illness.
Lay your hands, gently lay your hands.

Lord, we come to you through one another.
Lord, we come to you in our need.
Lord, we come to you seeking wholeness.
Lay your hands, gently lay your hands.



COMMUNION HYMN

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 HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;

Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

The committal will now follow at Southern Cemetery.

MUSIC ON EXIT

The Fields Of Athenry by Paddy Reilly

The family would like to thank you
for attending the service today.

Donations in memory of
Patrick can be made to the
British Heart Foundation
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

All are welcome for refreshments at
Ruddington Grange Golf Club,
Wilford Road,
Ruddington,
NG11 6NB
after the service.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Robin Hood House
Robin Hood Street
Nottingham
NG3 1GF

www.lymn.co.uk

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