

In Loving Memory of



WIESLAW KLISZEWICZ

23rd December 1946 - 31st July 2021

St Barnabas Cathedral at 10.00 am
followed by

Gedling Crematorium

Thursday 19th August 2021



Order of Service

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

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.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

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.

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.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

FIRST READING

Prophet Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9

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."

The Word of the Lord.

PSALM

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

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!

GOSPEL

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

Celebrant: God the Almighty Father raised Christ his Son from the dead: with confidence we ask him to save all his people living and dead.

Reader: For Kris, who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life, that he may now be admitted to the company of the saints. (Pause)
Lord, in your mercy...

Reader: For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us: that they may have the rewards of their goodness. (Pause)
Lord, in your mercy...

Reader: For the family and friends of our brother, Kris, that he may be consoled in the faith that assures us that he has gone to be with God and that there will be no more sorrow, lament or death. (Pause)
Lord, in your mercy...

Reader: We pray for the people of Poland and for the Polish community who have settled here in England. (Pause)
Lord, in your mercy...

Reader: For all who have come to be with us today: that we will all experience the closeness of Christ during this celebration and so grow in faith and in peace. (Pause)
Lord, in your mercy...

Reader: We seek the support of our Blessed Lady and so we pray together: Hail Mary...

Reader: We pause now and pray in the silence of our hearts. (Pause)

Celebrant: God, our shelter and our strength, you listen in love to the cry of your people: hear the prayers we offer for our departed brother. Cleanse him and all the faithful departed of their sins and grant them the fullness of redemption. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.



OFFERTORY HYMN

As I kneel before you,
As I bow my head in prayer,
Take this day, make it yours
And fill me with your love.

*Ave Maria,
Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu.*

All I have I give you,
Every dream and wish are yours,
Mother of Christ, Mother of mine,
Present them to my Lord.

As I kneel before you,
And I see your smiling face,
Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
Is lost in your embrace.

Maria Parkinson (b.1956)

COMMUNION HYMN

Panis Angelicus

REFLECTION

Together

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way you always used;
Put no difference into your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, 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.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of 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.

Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)



CONCLUDING PRAYER AND RITES

FINAL COMMENDATION

HYMN

Hail, Queen of heav'n, the ocean star,
Guide of the wand'rer here below!
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care;
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste and spotless maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
Remind thy son that he has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest advocate, we cry;
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

And while to him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee,
Do thou, bright Queen, star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

John Lingard (1771-1851)

COMMITTAL

The family would like to thank everyone
for their kind words and support at this sad time.

There will be traditional Polish refreshments served at the
cathedral hall after the crematorium.

There is a bus provided by A W Lymn
to the crematorium and back.

Donations in memory of Kris for
Cancer Research UK
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



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