

In Loving Memory  
of



*Donard Doyle*

15th January 1931 - 5th December 2017

Friday 15th December 2017  
at 3.45 pm

Our Lady of the Angels Roman Catholic Church,  
East Leake

After the service, the family would be pleased  
to welcome you for refreshments at  
Nags Head, 11 Main Street, East Leake LE12 6PG  
where they will join you on their return  
from Loughborough Crematorium.

Donations in memory of Don to  
**Motor Neurone Disease Association**  
and  
**Médecins Sans Frontières**  
may be placed in the donations box provided  
or sent care of A.W. Lymn  
The Family Funeral Service  
at the address below.

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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## ENTRANCE HYMN

Lord Of All Hopefulness

- <sup>1</sup> Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like,  
No cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking,  
And give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
At the break of the day.
- <sup>2</sup> Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled  
At the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours,  
And give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
At the noon of the day.
- <sup>3</sup> Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome,  
Your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing,  
And give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
At the eve of the day.
- <sup>4</sup> Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment,  
Whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping,  
And give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,  
At the end of the day.

*Jan Struther (1901-1953)*

## FIRST READING

Lamentations, Chapter 3: verses 17-26

My soul is bereft of peace, I have forgotten what happiness is; so I say, "Gone is my glory, and my expectation from the Lord." Remember my affliction and my bitterness, the wormwood and the gall! My soul continually thinks of it and is bowed down within me. But this I call to mind, and therefore I have hope: The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness. "The Lord is my portion", says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him.

The Word of the Lord  
**All: Thanks be to God.**

## RECESSIONAL HYMN

Lord Of The Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,  
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth:  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;  
They came with me and the dance went on:  
*Dance, then...*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:  
The holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,  
And they left me there on a cross to die:  
*Dance, then...*

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;  
But I am the dance, and I still go on:  
*Dance, then...*

They cut me down and I leapt up high;  
I am the life that'll never, never die.  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he.  
*Dance, then...*

*Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)*

## COMMUNION HYMN

Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind

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 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;  
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!  
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;  
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;  
O still, small voice of calm.

*John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)*

## PSALM

The Lord Is My Shepherd, I Shall Not Want

**All: 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.  
He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.  
Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I fear no evil; for thou art with me;  
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies;  
Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup overflows.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
All the days of my life;  
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.**

## SECOND READING

Romans, Chapter 8: verses 31b-35 and 37-39

If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not spare his own Son but gave him up for us all, will he not also give us all things with him? Who shall bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies; who is to condemn? Is it Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised from the dead, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us? Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

The Word of the Lord.  
**All: Thanks be to God.**

## A READING

from the Holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

**All: Glory to you, Lord.**

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.

**All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

## BIDDING PRAYERS

Reader: For all of us assembled here to worship in faith,  
that we may be gathered together again in God’s kingdom.

Lord hear us.

**All: Lord, graciously hear us.**

Reader: For all those who supported and nursed Don throughout  
his illness and who endeavoured to give him hope and joy in his final days,  
that all of them will be rewarded for their gentleness and care  
and be comforted knowing that he will now rest in peace.

Lord hear us.

**All: Lord graciously hear us.**

Reader: We remember all who have died and know that Don will at last  
be reunited with his wife Susan. We also remember other deceased friends  
and family members especially those of Don’s extended family.  
Today may they enjoy everlasting peace and the promise of eternal happiness.

Lord hear us.

**All: Lord, graciously hear us.**

Reader: For all who mourn today, particularly family members  
in Ireland and Australia who couldn’t be with us today.  
That they will receive strength to assist them in their sadness and grief.

Lord hear us.

**All: Lord, graciously hear us.**

## OFFERTORY HYMN

I Watch The Sunrise

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)*