

*Funeral Mass  
of*



*Christina Ashcroft*

*25th November 1933– 12th August 2016*



*St Paul's RC Church, Shettleston,  
Thursday 18<sup>th</sup> August at 9.30am Mass,  
thereafter Old Monkland Cemetery, Coatbridge.*

## ENTRANCE HYMN

On a hill far away stood  
an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where  
the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross,  
so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His  
glory above to bear  
it to dark Calvary.

Refrain:

In that old rugged cross,  
stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
for 'twas on that old cross  
Jesus suffered and died,  
to pardon and sanctify me.

Refrain:

To the old rugged cross  
I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day  
to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.

## THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Responsorial Psalm

Second Reading

Gospel

## OFFERTORY HYMN

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 no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
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 Forevermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

## 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 hath 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.

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 first begun.

## FINAL COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

Receive her soul, receive her soul  
and present her to  
God the most High (x2)

## RECESSIONAL 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,  
ev'ry 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.



*The family wish to thank you for your attendance here today and warmly invite you back to St Paul's Hall for some refreshments after the committal service at the cemetery.*

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