

In Loving Memory
of



Philip Maguire

28th July 1925 - 20th February 2019

Friday 15th March 2019 at 10.00 am

Sacred Heart Church, Carlton

ENTRANCE 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)

FIRST READING

Romans, Chapter 14: verses 7-12

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

The Lord Is My Shepherd
sung by the choir

GOSPEL

John, Chapter 11: verses 21-27

OFFERTORY HYMN

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)

COMMUNION 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)

EXIT HYMN

Spend all your time waiting for that second chance,
For the break that will make it ok.

There's always some reason to feel not good enough,
And it's hard at the end of the day.

I need some distraction, oh, beautiful release.

Memories seep from my veins,

They may be empty and weightless, And maybe I'll find some peace tonight.

In the arms of an Angel, fly away from here,
From this dark, cold hotel room, and the endlessness that you fear.

You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie,

You're in the arms of an Angel; may you find some comfort here.

So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn,

There's vultures and thieves at your back.

The storm keeps on twisting, you keep on building the lies

That you make up for all that you lack.

It don't make no difference, escaping one last time,

It's easier to believe in this sweet madness, Oh this glorious sadness

That brings me to my knees.

In the arms of an Angel, fly away from here,
From this dark, cold hotel room, and the endlessness that you fear.

You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie,

You're in the arms of an Angel; may you find some comfort here.

POEM

God looked around His garden
And He found an empty place.
He then looked down upon this earth
And He saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain;
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, "Peace be thine."
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you did not go alone;
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.



The family would like to thank you
for your kind words of sympathy and
support at this difficult time and
invite you to join them at
The Greyfriars Club,
Gordon Road
for some light refreshments,
after the service.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Robin Hood House
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