



You are all welcome to join the family for refreshments at the
Country Cottage Hotel, Easthorpe Street, Ruddington NG11 6LA.

Donations in memory of Michael for
CAFOD Candlelight Fund R17031
may be placed in the donations box provided or sent care of
A W Lymn The Family Funeral Service
at the address below.

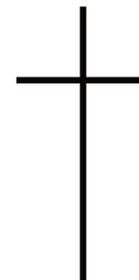
A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Albert Oliver and Sons
45 Easthorpe Street
Ruddington
NG11 6LB
www.lymn.co.uk

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Funeral Mass
for



MICHAEL GOODFELLOW

2nd April 1936 - 6th February 2018



Church of the Holy Spirit, West Bridgford
Monday 19th February 2018 at 11.30 am



FINAL HYMN.

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast,
Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest,
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide,
Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.

Strength and protection may Thy Passion be,
O blessèd Jesu, hear and answer me;
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me,
So shall I never, never part from Thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign,
In death's dread moments make me only Thine;
Call me and bid me come to Thee on high
When I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

William Maher (1823-1877)

*The service in church will be followed by burial in
Vicarage Lane Cemetery, Vicarage Lane, Ruddington NG11 6HB*

OPENING HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

FIRST READING

Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-6 and 9

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God, no torment shall ever touch them. In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die, their going looked like a disaster, their leaving us like annihilation; but they are in peace. If they experienced punishment as men see it, their hope was rich with immortality; slight was their affliction, great will their blessings be. God has put them to the test and proved them worthy to be with him; he has tested them like gold in a furnace, and accepted them as a holocaust. They who trust in him will understand the truth, those who are faithful will live with him in love; for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

PSALM 41

My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life.

Like the deer that yearns for running streams,
so my soul is yearning for you, my God.

My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life;
when can I enter and see the face of God?

These things will I remember as I pour out my soul;
how I would lead the rejoicing crowd into the house of God,
amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving
the throng wild with joy.

GOSPEL

Matthew, Chapter 5: verses 1-12

EULOGY

read by Melanie Thomas

BIDDING PRAYERS

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

COMMUNION

COMMUNION HYMN

Sweet Sacrament divine,
Hid in Thine earthly home,
Lo, round Thy lowly shrine,
With suppliant hearts we come;
Jesus, to Thee our voice we raise
In songs of love and heartfelt praise:
Sweet Sacrament divine.

Sweet Sacrament of peace,
Dear home for every heart,
Where restless yearnings cease
And sorrows all depart;
There in Thine ear all trustfully
We tell our tale of misery:
Sweet Sacrament of peace.

Sweet Sacrament of rest,
Ark from the ocean's roar,
Within Thy shelter blest
Soon may we reach the shore;
Save us, for still the tempest raves,
Save, lest we sink beneath the waves:
Sweet Sacrament of rest.

Sweet Sacrament divine,
Earth's light and jubilee,
In Thy far depths doth shine
Thy Godhead's majesty;
Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray,
That earthly joys may fade away:
Sweet Sacrament divine.

Francis Stanfield (1835-1914)