

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



KATHERINE BUDD
'KATE'

22nd January 1949 – 11th August 2024

Our Lady Of Lourdes, Mickleover
Friday 23rd August 2024
at 2.00 pm

INTRODUCTORY RITES

ENTRANCE HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares can destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

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.

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.

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.



OPENING RITES

In life, Kate cherished the Gospel of Christ.
May Christ now greet her with these words of eternal life:
Come, blessed of my Father.

In baptism, Kate received the sign of the cross.
May she now share
in Christ's victory over sin and death.

WELCOME

by Deacon Richard

TRIBUTES

'My Mother'
by Carol Bodenham
read by Claire

Look up to the sky,
Now tell me what you see,
A cloud, the moon, possibly the sun?
Many answers there will be.

When I look up to the sky,
I'll tell you what I see,
I see my mother
And she's looking back at me.

She tells me she didn't want to leave us,
But it was time for her to depart,
It was the hardest thing she had to do
And it's breaking her heart.

She tells me we mustn't be sad
Because finally she's pain free,
She's found her place in heaven
Underneath a blossom tree.

She'll always be there to guide us
When we feel we've lost our way.
She'll always be there to comfort us
And wipe those tears away.

She'll always be there to share our joy
And laugh at the jokes we make.
In order to feel her presence,
Only a little imagination it'll take.

She may be in the form of a butterfly
Or simply a floating feather,
Or hovering over like a busy bee
Or simply part of the weather.

You've all come here to say your farewell,
But for me it's not goodbye,
If I want to see her, all I have to do
Is look up to the sky.

Sweet dreams, Mum.

EULOGY

read by David

OPENING PRAYER

Almighty God and Father,
it is our certain faith
that your Son, who died on the cross, was raised from the dead,
the first fruits of all who have fallen asleep.

Grant that through this mystery
your servant Kate, who has gone to her rest in Christ,
may share in the joy of his resurrection.

We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
God, for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-9
read by Jeanette Bower

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. When the time comes for his
visitation they will shine out; as sparks run through the stubble,
so will they. They shall judge nations, rule over peoples,
and the Lord will be their king for ever.

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.

The word of the Lord.
All: Thanks be to God.

PSALM

Psalm 26

read by Jeanette Bower

The Lord is my light and my help.
All: The Lord is my light and my help.

The Lord is my light and my help,
whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life,
before whom shall I shrink?
All: The Lord is my light and my help.

There is one thing I ask of the Lord,
for this I long,
to live in the house of the Lord,
all the days of my life,
to savour the sweetness of the Lord,
to behold his temple.
All: The Lord is my light and my help.

O Lord, hear my voice when I call,
have mercy and answer.
It is your face, O Lord, that I seek,
hide not your face.
All: The Lord is my light and my help.

SECOND READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 51-57
read by David

I will tell you something that has been secret:
that we are not all going to die,
but that we shall all be changed.

This will be instantaneous, in the twinkling of an eye,
when the last trumpet sounds.

It will sound, and the dead will be raised, imperishably,
and we shall be changed as well,

because our present perishable nature must put on imperishability,
and when this mortal nature has put on immortality,
then the words of scripture will come true:

“Death is swallowed up in victory.

Death, where is your victory?

Death, where is your sting?”

Now the sting of death is sin, and sin gets its power from the Law.

So let us thank God for giving us the victory
through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL READING

Luke, Chapter 23: verses 44-46, 50, 52-53
and Chapter 24: verses 1-6
read by Deacon Richard

It was now about the sixth hour and, with the sun eclipsed,
a darkness came over the whole land until the ninth hour.

The veil of the temple was torn right down the middle;
and when Jesus had cried out in a loud voice, he said,
'Father into your hands I commend my spirit'.

With these words he breathed his last.

Then a member of the council arrived, an upright
and virtuous man named Joseph.

This man went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus.
He then took it down, wrapped it in a shroud and put him in a tomb
which was hewn in stone in which no one had yet been laid.

On the first day of the week, at the first sign of dawn,
they went to the tomb with spices they had prepared.

They found that the stone had been rolled away from the tomb,
but on entering discovered that the body of the
Lord Jesus was not there.

As they stood there not knowing what to think,
two men in brilliant clothes suddenly appeared at their side.

Terrified, the women lowered their eyes.

But the two men said to them,

'Why look among the dead for someone who is alive?
He is not here; he has risen; he has risen.'

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you Lord, Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL

read by Deacon Richard

God, the almighty Father, raised Christ his Son from the dead;
with confidence we ask him to save all his people, living and dead:

For Kate, who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life,
that she may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.

For our sister who ate the body of Christ, the bread
of life, that she may be raised up on the last day.

Lord, in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.

For our deceased relatives and friends, and for all who have
helped us, that they may have the reward of their goodness.

Lord, in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.

For those who have fallen asleep in the hope of rising again,
that they may see God face to face.

Lord, in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.

For the family and friends of our sister Kate, that they
may be consoled in their grief by the Lord, who wept at the
death of his friend Lazarus.

Lord, in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.

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

Lord, in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.



THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

Amen.

FINAL COMMENDATION

INVITATION TO PRAYER

HYMN

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my saviour God to thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul, my saviour God to thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art.*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take my sins away.

Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come with shout of admiration,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart,
when I shall bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art.

Then sings my soul...

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

To you, O Lord, we commend the soul of Kate your servant;

in the sight of this world she is now dead;
in your sight may she live for ever.

Forgive whatever sins she committed through human
weakness and in your goodness grant her everlasting peace.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

DISMISSAL

DEPARTURE MUSIC

‘How Long Will I Love You’

Ben Coleman, Jon Boden and Sam Sweeney

THE PAIN WE FEEL NOW IS THE OTHER SIDE OF LOVE'S COIN

Many times, I have looked at the photographs taken of Kate and me when we were touring Europe in 1972.

I see a beautiful fresh-faced young woman, and I see a hairy biker. I could never believe my good fortune that she chose to be with me.

But she did, and the following year we were married.

For more than 50 years she brought happiness, love and laughter into my life. She was my constant companion throughout life's adventures, and I never wanted any more than to be with her and be loved by her. To be by her side, to hold her hand, to love her.

But now she is gone, and I can no longer be by her side nor hold her hand nor love her.

I could do nothing to change the outcome of Kate's illness, and losing her slowly over a number of years has been unbearable.

I cared for her with unquestioning love and devotion – she deserved nothing less from me.

Her passing has left a terrible emptiness in our lives, but that is the price we must pay for the joy and happiness she brought us.

Goodbye and God bless you, my darling.





I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard him call,
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I've savored much:
Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch.
If my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

Anne Lindgren Davison



Peter and his family would like to thank all those able to come today and everyone for their messages of condolence.

Everyone is invited for refreshments at
The Great Northern, Station Road, Mickleover, Derby DE3 9FB.
The family will join you after the private committal.

Donations in Kate's memory to the
Alzheimer's Society
can be made via the donation plate in the Church,
online via:
<https://www.funeralguide.co.uk/obituaries/125898>
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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