

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



ALAN WORSEY

9th June 1940 ~ 31st January 2024

Tuesday 26th March 2024

at 10.30 am

St Barnabas Cathedral





# ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Reverend Canon Malachy Brett

## ENTRANCE HYMN

Lord Of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, 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.

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.

*Jan Struther (1901-1953)*

## OPENING PRAYER

### THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

#### FIRST READING

from the Prophet Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9  
read by Barbara Carey

On this mountain, the Lord of hosts will prepare for all peoples a banquet of rich food. On this mountain he will remove the mourning veil covering all peoples, and the shroud enwrapping all nations, he will destroy Death for ever. The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; he will take away his people's shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so. That day, it will be said: See this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation; the Lord is the one in whom we hoped. We exult and we rejoice that he has saved us.

The Word of the Lord.

**All: Thanks be to God.**

## PSALM 23

The Lord's My Shepherd

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 none 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 for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

*Scottish Psalter (1650)*

## READING

from the second letter of  
St Paul to Timothy, Chapter 4: verses 6-8  
read by Kath Cheatle

As for me, my life is already being poured away as a libation,  
and the time has come for me to be gone. I have fought  
the good fight to the end: I have run the race to the finish:  
I have kept the faith; all there is to come now is the crown  
of righteousness reserved for me, which the Lord,  
the righteous judge, will give to me on that Day;  
and not only to me but to all those who have  
longed for his appearing.

The Word of the Lord.

**All: Thanks be to God.**





## GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory!  
It is my Father's will, says the Lord, that whoever  
believes in the Son shall have eternal life,  
and that I shall raise him up on the last day.  
Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory!

## READING

from the holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 14: verse 1-6

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**

## HOMILY

Reverend Canon Malachy Brett

## PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

read by Kath Cheatle

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

Reader: For Alan, who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life, that he may now be admitted to the company of the saints. (Pause)

Lord in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

Reader: For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us: that they may have the rewards of their goodness. (Pause)

Lord in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

Reader: For the family and friends of our brother Alan that they may be consoled in the faith that assures us that he has gone to be with God and that there will be no more sorrow, lament or death. (Pause)

Lord in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

Reader: For all who have come to be with us today: that we will all experience the closeness of Christ during this celebration and so grow in faith and in peace. (Pause)

Lord in your mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

Reader: We seek the support of our Blessed Lady and so we pray together: Hail Mary...

Reader: We pause now and pray in the silence of our hearts. (Pause)

Celebrant: God our shelter and our strength, you listen in love to the cry of your people: hear the prayers we offer for our departed brother. Cleanse him and all the faithful departed of their sins and grant them the fullness of redemption.

We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

# LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

## OFFERTORY HYMN

Amazing Grace

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 has 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.

*John Newton (1725-1807)*

*If you are not Catholic, or unable to partake in Holy Communion,  
you are warmly invited to receive a blessing from Rev Canon  
Malachy Brett. To indicate if you would like a blessing, please cross  
your arms across your chest.*

## COMMUNION 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)*

## CONCLUDING PRAYER

### EULOGY

read by Madeleine Heraghty

### FEW WORDS

from Heidi

### REFLECTION

Togetherness

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room.

I am me, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other,  
that we still are. Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak to me in the easy way which you did.

Put no difference into your tone.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed  
together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort,  
for life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was. Why should I be out of mind  
because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you,  
for an interval, somewhere very near,  
just round the corner.

All is well. Nothing is past. Nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

Only better - infinitely happier and for ever.

We will be one forever with christ.

## CONCLUDING RITES

### HMYN

As I Kneel Before You

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)*

### SONG TO LEAVE

Blowin' In The Wind  
Bob Dylan  
sung by Robert Pierzycki





I would like to thank everyone for the messages of condolence,  
mass cards, love, care and support.  
I have been overwhelmed by the kindness shown to me.

You are warmly invited to join Pearl at  
The Headstocks Pub on Bagnall Road,  
Bulwell, Nottingham NG6 8SF.

Donations in memory of Alan for  
**Cancer Research UK**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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