

Requiem Mass
for
Margaret Masterson
1925 - 2017



21st December 2017
Our Lady and St Edward's Church
Nottingham

Margaret Masterson

Margaret was born in Ireland in 1925 and brought up on the family farm in Achill, County Mayo. She married Michael Masterson also from Achill and they lived in Dundee and Lincoln, eventually moving here to Nottingham in 1964. They had five sons: Patrick, Michael, Gerry, Brian and Hugh.

She is survived by her brothers Edward and Thomas, her sons Michael, Gerry and Hugh, her grandchildren Patrick, Adam, Laura, Margaret, Alice, Nicola, Sean, Joseph and Emily and her great grandchildren Alfie, Harry, Nora, Jimmy, Max and Jasmine.

We thank you for your support and kind expressions of sympathy. You are all invited to join Margaret's family at the Greyfriars Club after the burial.

Order of Service

Entrance Hymn: Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me

Reading

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Romans 8: 31-35, 37 -39

Nothing can come between us and the love of Christ.

With God on our side who can be against us? Since God did not spare his own Son, but gave him up to benefit us all, we may be certain, after such a gift, that he will not refuse anything he can give. Could anyone accuse those that God has chosen? When God acquits, could anyone condemn? Could Christ Jesus? No! He not only died for us — he rose from the dead, and there at God's right hand he stands and pleads for us.

Nothing therefore can come between us and the love of Christ, even if we are troubled or worried, or being persecuted, or lacking food or clothes, or being threatened or even attacked. These are the trials through which we triumph, by the power of him who loved us.

For I am certain of this: neither death nor life, no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, nor any power, or height or depth, nor any created thing, can ever come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus our Lord.

This is the word of the Lord.

Responsorial Psalm - How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r 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 burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim; my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Reading

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John 11: 17-21

I am the resurrection and the life.

On arriving at Bethany, Jesus found that Lazarus had been in the tomb for four days already. Bethany is only about two miles from Jerusalem and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to sympathise with them over their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus had come, she went to meet him. Mary remained sitting in the house. Martha said to Jesus "If you had been here, my brother would not have died, but I know that, even now, whatever you ask of God, he will grant you. "Your brother" Jesus said to her "will rise again." Martha said, "I know he will rise again at the resurrection of the last day." Jesus said: "I am the resurrection and the life. If anyone believes in me, even though he dies, he will live, and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" "Yes, Lord," she said, "I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, the one who was to come into this world."

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Offertory Hymn: Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

Make me a channel of Your peace,
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love;
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace,
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Communion Hymn: Soul Of My Saviour

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 Jesus, 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.

Final Commendation

Final Hymn: 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.



*May the road rise up to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
May the rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May the good Lord hold you
In the palm of His hand.*

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

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