Jude and the family wish to extend their sincere thanks for the kindness shown to them in their bereavement. The many expressions of sympathy has been a source of comfort and will be remembered with gratitude.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at Worzals,

Lynn Road, Walton Highway,

Wisbech PE14 7DA,

for light refreshments and to share memories

from 2.30 pm to 5.15 pm.

Donations in Alvina's memory for **Pulmonary Hypertension Association UK**may be made at the service or sent to
The Co-operative Funeralcare
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane,
Wisbech PE13 2RY
Telephone: 01945 475495



Our Lady and St Charles Borromeo Roman Catholic Church

Celebrant Rev. James Fyfe

When the bell sounds, we stand to sing the 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.

Remain standing for the Welcome and Opening Prayer

Priest:

Let us pray: O God, to whom mercy and forgiveness belong, hear our prayers on behalf of your daughter, Alvina, whom you have called out of this world; and because she put her hope and trust in you, command that she be carried safely home to heaven and come to enjoy your eternal reward.

We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your son, who lives and reigns with you and the holy spirit, one god, for ever and ever.

Response: Amen.

God bless you and keep you in His care.



You expired, O Jesus, but the source of life gushed forth for souls and the ocean of mercy opened up for the whole world.

O Fount of Life, unfathomable Divine Mercy, envelop the whole world and empty Yourself out upon us.

O Blood and Water, which gushed forth from the Heart of Jesus as a fount of mercy for us, I trust in You.

The cortege will now proceed to

Walsoken Cemetery,

Church Road, Walsoken, Wisbech PE13 3RA.

My Way by Elvis Presley

And now, the end is near
And so I face the final curtain;
My friend, I'll say it clear,
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain:
I've lived a life that's full,
I travelled each and every highway
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

Regrets, I've had a few,
But then again, too few to mention.
I did what I had to do and saw it through without exemption.
I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew,
When I bit off more than I could chew
But through it all, when there was doubt,
I ate it up and spit it out;
I faced it all and I stood tall and did it my way.

I've loved, I've laughed and cried,
I've had my fill, my share of losing
And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing
To think I did all that
And may I say, not in a shy way,
Oh, no, oh, no, not me, I did it my way.

For what is a man, what has he got?

If not himself, then he has naught;

To say the things he truly feels and not the words of one who kneels,

The record shows I took the blows and did it my way.

Yes, it was my way.

Please sit for the Old Testament Reading

a reading from the Book of Numbers, Chapter 21: verses 4-9

If anyone was bitten by a serpent, he looked at the bronze serpent and lived.

On the way through the wilderness, the Israelites lost patience. They spoke against god and against Moses, 'Why did you bring us out of Egypt to die in this wilderness? For there is neither bread nor water here; we are sick of this unsatisfying food.'

At this God sent fiery serpents among the people; their bite brought death to many in Israel. The people came and said to Moses, 'We have sinned by speaking against the Lord and against you. Intercede for us with the Lord and save us from these serpents'. Moses interceded for the people, and the Lord answered him, 'Make a fiery serpent and put it on a standard. If anyone is bitten and looks at it, he shall live'. So Moses fashioned a bronze serpent which he put on a standard, and if anyone was bitten by a serpent, he looked at the bronze serpent and lived.

Reader: The word of the Lord. Response: **Thanks be to God.**

Please remain seated for Psalm 23

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 in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishéd 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. You fell asleep without goodbye, But memories of you will never die.

God called your name so softly, that only you could hear: And no one heard the footsteps of Angels drawing near. The golden gates stood open, God saw you needed rest: His garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best.

Alvina, beloved wife to Jude.

Daughter of the late Daniel and Antonieta.

Daughter-in-law to Sylvia and the late Joe.

Sister to Desmond, Derek, David, Anna and Alda.



The New Testament Reading

a reading from the letter of St Paul to the Philippians, Chapter 2: verses 6-1 He humbled himself, therefore God raised him high.

The state of Jesus Christ was divine, yet Jesus Christ did not cling to his equality with God, but emptied himself to assume the condition of a slave and became as men are; and being as all men are, he was humbler yet, even to accepting death, death on a cross. But God raised him high and gave him the name which is above all other names so that all beings in the heavens, on earth and in the underworld, should bend the knee at the name of Jesus and that every tongue should acclaim Jesus Christ as Lord to the glory of God and the Father.

Reader: The word of the Lord. Response: **Thanks be to God.**

Please stand for the Holy Gospel

Alleluia, Alleluia! We adore you O Christ and we bless you: Because by your cross, you have redeemed the world. Alleluia!

Priest: a reading from the holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 3: verses 13-17

The Son of Man must be lifted up.

Jesus said to Nicodaemus: 'No one has gone up to heaven, the Son of Man who is in heaven; and the Son of Man must be lifted up as Moses lifted up the serpent in the desert, so that everyone who believes may have an eternal life in him. Yes, God loved the world so much that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him may not be lost but may have eternal life. For God sent his son into the world not to condemn the world, but so that through him the world might be saved.'

After the Gospel

Response: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Please sit for the Homily

Before leaving the Church, Alvina's coffin is sprinkled with Holy Water and incensed. Let us take Alvina to her place of rest.

We sing our final hymn as we begin to proceed to Walsoken Cemetery for the Final Commendation and Burial.

Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder, Consider all the worlds thy hands have 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.

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 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 Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart: Then I shall bow with humble adoration, And there proclaim my God How great Thou art.

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.

After holy Communion has been given, we sit to sing I Am The Bread Of Life

I am the bread of life; He who comes to me shall not hunger; He who believes in me shall not thirst. No one can come to me Unless the Father draw him.

And I will raise him up, And I will raise him up, And I will raise him up On the last day.

The bread that I will give
Is my flesh for the life of the world,
He who eats of this bread
He shall live forever,
He shall live forever.

Of the flesh of the Son of Man And drink of his blood, And drink of his blood, You shall not have life within you.

Yes, Lord, I believe That you are the Christ, The Son of God Who has come Into the world.

Please stand for The Final Prayer

Please stand for the Bidding Prayers

Reader: For Alvina, who, in baptism, was given the pledge of eternal life, that she may now be admitted to the company of the saints. Lord, hear us.

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: For our sister, who received the Body of Christ, the Bread of Life, that she may be admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, hear us.

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

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

Lord, hear us.

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: For those who have died in the hope of eternal life; that they may see God face to face.

Lord, hear us.

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: For the family and friends of our sister, Alvina, that they may be consoled in their grief by the Lord. Lord, hear us.

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

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

Response: Lord, graciously hear us..

Reader: We commend ourselves and the soul of our sister, Alvina, to the prayers of our Blessed Lady as we say together:

Response: Hail Mary, full of Grace, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

The Altar is now prepared and the gifts of Bread and Wine are brought to be offered.

Please remain seated for the Offertory Hymn Holy Virgin, By God's Decree

Holy Virgin, by God's decree, You were called eternally; That he could give his Son to our race, Mary, we praise you, hail full of grace. **Ave. Ave. Ave Maria**

By your faith and loving accord, As the handmaid of the Lord, You undertook God's plan to embrace, Mary, we thank you, hail full of grace. **Ave. Ave. Ave Maria**

Refuge for your children so weak, Sure protection all can seek. Problems of life you help us to face. Mary, we trust you, hail full of grace. **Ave. Ave. Ave Maria**

To our needy world of today, Love and beauty you portray, showing the path to life we must trace. Mary, our mother, hail full of grace. **Ave, Ave, Ave Maria** Please stand for the Prayer over the Offerings

Priest: Pray, brothers and sisters, that my sacrifice and yours, may be acceptable to God, the Almighty Father.

Response: May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of his name, for our good and the good of all his holy Church.

Priest: As we humbly present to you these sacrificial offerings, O Lord, for the salvation of your daughter, Alvina, we beseech your mercy that she, who did not doubt your Son to be a loving Saviour, may find in him a merciful judge. Who lives and reigns for ever and ever.

Response: Amen.

After the gifts have been offered, please follow the words of the Mass on the leaflets at Page 3 of the cards.