



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

The church service will be followed by a private burial.

Donations in memory of Timothy for the
British Red Cross
and
Cancer Research UK

may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service.

Donations may also be left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries,
or by scanning the QR code below or sent in care of:

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE
OF



TIMOTHY CONLAN

7th May 1933 - 15th April 2024

Our Lady and St Patricks Catholic Church
The Meadows, Nottingham
Tuesday 14th May 2024
at 11.00 am

ORDER OF SERVICE

Celebrants: Father David SCJ, Father George Woodall,
Father John St John



RECESSIONAL HYMN

On a hill far away, stood an old ruggèd Cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame.
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old ruggèd Cross,
Till my trophies, at last, I lay down;
I will cling to the old ruggèd Cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

Oh, that old ruggèd Cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me,
For the dear Lamb of God left His Glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
So I'll cherish the old ruggèd Cross ...

In the old ruggèd Cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For the dear Lamb of God left His Glory above
To pardon and sanctify me.
So I'll cherish the old ruggèd Cross ...

To the old ruggèd Cross, I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.
So I'll cherish the old ruggèd Cross ...

OPENING HYMN

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm 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 hath 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.

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

A reading from
the Acts of the Apostles, Chapter 10: verses 34-36 and 42-43
God has appointed Jesus to judge everyone, alive or dead.

Peter addressed Cornelius and his household:
'The truth I have now come to realise,' he said,
'is that God does not have favourites, but that anybody of any
nationality who fears God and does what is right is acceptable to him.
'It is true, God sent his word to the people of Israel, and it was to them that
the good news of peace was brought by Jesus Christ - but Jesus Christ is Lord
of all men, and he has ordered us to proclaim this to his people and to tell
them that God has appointed him to judge everyone, alive or dead. It is to
him that all the prophets bear this witness: that all who believe in Jesus will
have their sins forgiven through his name.'

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Reader: Naomi Conlan

I leave my thoughts, my laughter, my dreams
To you whom I have treasured.
I give you what no thief can steal:
The memories of our times together.

The tender, love-filled moments,
The successes we have shared,
The hard times that brought us closer together
And the roads we have walked side by side.

I also leave you a solemn promise
That, after I am home in the bosom of God,
I will still be present
Whenever and wherever you call on me.
Whenever you are in need, call me;
I will come to you
With my arms full of wisdom and light
To open up your blocked paths,
To untangle your knots
And to be your avenue to God.

Fear not my death,
You who I have loved so much,
For my roots and yours
Are forever intertwined.



POST COMMUNION PRAYER

EULOGY

When I Leave
read by Richard Edkins

Relatives and friends, I am about to leave.
My last breath does not say goodbye,
For my love is truly timeless,
Beyond the touch of death.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

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 none ill;
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore,
my dwelling-place shall be.

SECOND READING

A reading from the second letter of St Paul to Timothy,
Chapter 2: verses 8-13

If we die with him, then we shall live with him.

Remember the Good News that I carry, 'Jesus Christ risen from the dead, sprung from the race of David'; it is on account of this that I have my own hardships to bear, even to being chained like a criminal—but they cannot chain up God's news. So I bear it all for the sake of those who are chosen so that in the end they may have the salvation that is in Christ Jesus and the eternal glory that comes with it. Here is a saying that you can rely on:

If we have died with him, then we shall live with him.

If we hold firm, then we shall reign with him.

If we disown him, then he will disown us.

We may be unfaithful, but he is always faithful,
for he cannot disown his own self.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Reader: Allison Flynn

COMMUNION HYMN

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 close to me...

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 close to me...

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 close to me...

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

OUR FATHER

HOLY COMMUNION

*People who are not Catholic will be invited to receive a blessing if they wish.
Please approach the Priest with one arm across your chest and the Priest
will give you a blessing.*

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, Alleluia!

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.

Alleluia!

A reading from the holy Gospel according to
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

There are many rooms in my Father's house.

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.'

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

by Father George Woodall

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Reader: Richard Edkins

Priest: 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 Tim, who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life,
that he may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response by all: Hear our prayer.

Reader: For our brother, Tim, who ate the body of Christ,
the bread of life, that he may be raised up on the last day.

Lord, in your mercy.

Response by 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.

Response by 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.

Response by all: Hear our prayer.

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

Lord, in your mercy.

Response by 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.

Response by all: Hear our prayer.

Reader: We pray with Mary Mother of God and Mother of us all:

Hail, Mary, full of grace...

OFFERTORY PROCESSION

Sophia Conlan and Tanya Gosling

OFFERTORY 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, my Saviour God, to Thee...

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...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;
then I shall bow in humble adoration,
and then proclaim; my God, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee...