# Requiem Mass in Loving Memory of

# Anthony Page

9th June 1937 - 9th December 2019

Roman Catholic Church of the Holy Spirit, West Bridgford

Friday 17th January 2020 at 11.00 am



"Live today to the full, with hope for the future."

 $Advice\ from\ Anthony$ 

Celebrant: Father John Joseph Martin

# Reception of Anthony's Body at the Church Door

Entrance Music Ave Verum Corpus, K. 618 by Mozart played by the organist

Placing of Christian Symbols on Anthony's Coffin

Welcome Father John Martin

## Hymn

As I kneel before you, As I bow my head in prayer, Take this day, make it yours And fill me with your love.

> Refrain: 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.

\*Refrain\*

As I kneel before you, And I see your smiling face, Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word Is lost in your embrace. *Refrain* 

Opening Prayer

#### THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

## First Reading

from the book of Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-6 and 9 read by Noel Carding

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace.

For though in the sight of others they were punished, their hope is full of immortality.

Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself; like gold in the furnace he tried them, and like a sacrificial burnt offering he accepted them.

Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and he watches over his elect.

The word of the Lord.

# Responsorial Psalm Psalm 121 read by Alex Page

I lift up my eyes to the mountains. Where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, The Maker of heaven and earth.

#### Response: My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot slip.
He who watches over you will not slumber;
Indeed, he who watches over Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.

#### Response: My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.

The Lord watches over you.

The Lord is your shade at your right hand;

The sun will not harm you by day,

Nor the moon by night.

# Response: My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.

The Lord will keep you from all harm.

He will watch over your life;

The Lord will watch over your coming and going

Both now and forevermore.

Response: My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.

## Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, 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.

## The Gospel

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

Homily given by Father John

Prayers of the Faithful

## Offertory Hymn

God's Spirit is in my heart, He has called me and set me apart. This is what I have to do, What I have to do.

He sent me to give the Good News to the poor,
Tell prisoners that they are prisoners no more,
Tell blind people that they can see,
And set the downtrodden free
And go tell everyone the news that the Kingdom of God has come,
And go tell everyone the news that the Kingdom of God has come.

Just as the Father sent me, So I'm sending you out to be My witnesses throughout the world, The whole of the world.

Don't worry what you have to say, Don't worry because on that day God's Spirit will speak in your heart, Will speak in your heart.

#### THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

The Rite of the Holy Communion

#### Holy Communion Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour
To his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;
You behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

#### Eulogy Tim Page Major Gavin Tweedie

The Concluding Rites

Prayer of Final Commendation

Blessing with Holy Water and Incensing of Anthony's Coffin

Final Blessing

#### Hymn

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.

O 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.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving of ourselves that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

#### Exit Music

Triumphal March from *Aida* by Verdi played by the organist

Many thanks to Father John Joseph Martin for all his help and support.

Anthony's burial will take place immediately after the service, at Wilford Hill Cemetery, Loughborough Road NG2 7FE.

All are welcome, but attendance is not obligatory.

Please do join us for lunch at The Tap and Run, Main Street, Upper Broughton LE14 3BG to celebrate Anthony's life.

Donations in memory of Anthony will be for the Roman Catholic Church of the Holy Spirit, West Bridgford.





## A Poem for Grandpa

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep chosen by Millie Rodger

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye



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