

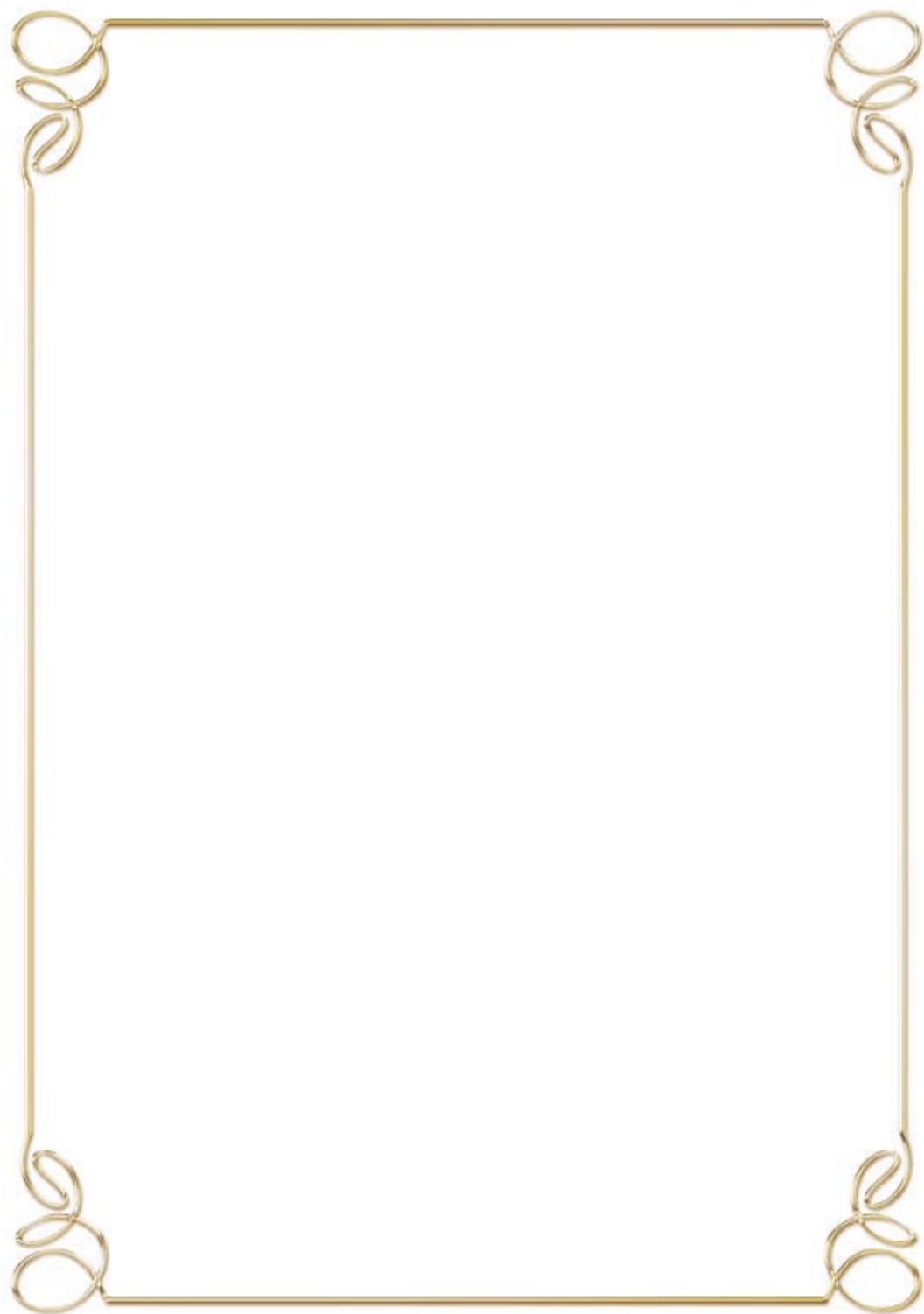
REQUIEM MASS FOR



JOHN CHARLES CUMBERLAND
'JC'

10th December 1951 ~ 2nd February 2021

Monday 22nd March 2021
Corpus Christi Church,
Southchurch Drive, Clifton at 9.30 am
followed by committal at
Main Chapel, Wilford Hill Crematorium at 11.00 am





ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Father Wilfred Pereppadan

GATHERING

ENTRANCE MUSIC

God Forgave My Sins

God forgave my sin in Jesus' name.
I've been born again in Jesus' name,
And in Jesus' name I come to you
To share his love as he told me to.

He said: 'Freely, freely, you have received,
Freely, freely give.
Go, in my name, and because you believe
Others will know that I live.'

All pow'r is giv'n in Jesus' name,
In earth and heav'n in Jesus' name;
And in Jesus' name I come to you,
To share his pow'r as he told me to.

God gives his life in Jesus' name,
He lives in us in Jesus' name,
And in Jesus' name I come to you
To share his peace as he told me to.

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

FIRST READING

from the book of Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-6 and 9

He accepted them as a holocaust

read by Margaret Reeve

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God, no torment shall ever touch them. In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die, their going looked like a disaster, their leaving us, like annihilation; but they are in peace. If they experienced punishment as men see it, their hope was rich with immortality; slight was their affliction, great will their blessing be. God has put them to the test and proved them worthy to be with him; he has tested them like gold in a furnace, and accepted them as a holocaust. They who trust in him will understand the truth, those who are faithful will live with him in love; for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 23

Response: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul.

(Response.)

He leads me in the right paths for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff - they comfort me.

(Response.)

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

(Response.)

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.

(Response.)

Glory and Praise to you, King of Eternal Glory.

This is the will of my Father, says the Lord, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given to me, and that I should raise it up on the last day.

Glory and Praise to you, King of Eternal Glory.

A READING

from the Holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 6: verses 37-40

Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day.”

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

BIDDING PRAYERS

led by Helen Reeve

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

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

For John, 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: Hear our prayer.

For our brother 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: 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: 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: Hear our prayer.

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

Lord, in your mercy.

Response: 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: Hear our prayer.

OFFERTORY 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...

At communion time, if you are not a catholic but would like to receive a blessing, please stand with your arms crossed across your chest.

COMMUNION HYMN

I Am The Bread Of Life
Richard Proulx and the Cathedral Singers

EULOGY

read by Margaret Reeve

FINAL COMMENDATION

PROCESSION FROM CHURCH

EXIT HYMN

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty 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:

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:

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!



Thank you for your presence here today
and for your kind words and support at this sad time.
It is much appreciated.

Donations in memory of JC for
Prostate Cancer 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
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Chaworth House
24 Varney Road
Clifton
NG11 8EX
www.lymn.co.uk

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