



*It is enough for me to have faith for now.
Everything else is beyond my understanding.*

The family would warmly welcome you to join them for light refreshments at
The Malt, Aston-on-Trent, Derby DE72 2AA.

Donations in memory of John are being collected for the
Nightingale Macmillan Unit at Royal Derby Hospital
and for
Shelter.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Barton House
31 Chapel Side
Chapel Street
Spondon
Derby
DE21 7JQ

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English Martyrs' Catholic Church,
Alvaston, Derby

To Celebrate the Life of



John Christopher Feeney

11th July 1949 - 31st August 2018

Wednesday 12th September 2018
at 12.00 noon

Order of Service

OPENING HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works 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:
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...
Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

I shall not see the shadows,
I shall not fear the rain;
I shall not hear the nightingale
Sing on as if in pain;

And dreaming through the twilight
That doth not rise nor set,
Haply I may remember,
And haply may forget.

HYMN

Faith of our fathers, living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whenever we hear that glorious Word!

*Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death,
We will be true to thee till death.*

Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto Thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
We all shall then be truly free.

Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life.

Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)

*John's committal will take place at
Trent Valley Crematorium, following this service.*

POEM

Let Me Go by Christina Rossetti
read by David McKnight

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room;
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that once we shared;
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go the friends we know,
Laugh at all the things we used to do;
Miss me, but let me go.

When I am dead, my dearest,
Sing no sad songs for me.
Plant thou no roses at my head
Nor shady cypress tree.

Be the green grass above me
With showers and dewdrops wet,
And if thou wilt, remember,
And if thou wilt, forget.

READING

St Paul's letter to the Romans,
Chapter 8: verses 31-35 and 37-39

POEM

His Journey's Just Begun by Ellen Brenneman
read by Katherine Adams

Don't think of him as gone away,
His journey's just begun;
Life holds many facets,
The earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days or years.

Think how he must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.

And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much.

READING

The Gospel of John,
Chapter 11: verses 17-27

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

OFFERTORY HYMN

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 Jesu, 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.

William Maher (1823-1877)

COMMUNION HYMN

*Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; you are mine.*

When you walk through the waters, I'll be with you.
You will never sink beneath the waves.

When the fire is burning all around you,
You will never be consumed by the flames.

When the fear of loneliness is looming,
Then remember I am at your side.

When you dwell in the exile of the stranger,
Remember you are precious in my eyes.

You are mine, O my child; I am your Father,
And I love you with a perfect love.

Gerald Markland (b.1953)