

REQUIEM MASS
SANDRA SCRATON

14th November 1940 - 8th December 2022



St Joseph's Catholic Church
Thursday 5th January 2023
at 1.00 pm



A bouquet of vibrant red roses with green leaves and stems, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The background is a soft, light green gradient.

Mass celebrated by Canon John Kyne

WELCOME

PLACING OF CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS

OPENING HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am 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 has 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.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)





OPENING PRAYER

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9

Response: Thanks be to God.

PSALM 553

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

My table Thou hast furnishèd
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.

Scottish Psalter (1650)





GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia!

‘I am the resurrection and the life’,
says the Lord.

‘Whoever believes in me will never die.’

Alleluia!

THE GOSPEL

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Response: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

THE HOMILY

THE PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY

OFFERTORY 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.

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 that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)





THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

THE OUR FATHER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

THE FINAL COMMENDATION





RECESSIONAL HYMN

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me,
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)

The family would like to thank you all for attending the service here today and warmly invite you to join them at
The Carter Lane Club,
90 Carter Lane,
Shirebrook
NG20 8PF
for light refreshments and to share memories of Sandra.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

Shirebrook Funeral Service
32-34 Patchwork Row
Shirebrook
NG20 8AL
www.lymn.co.uk



CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305