

To Celebrate the Life of

Eileen Bernadette Witham



5th August 1936 - 29th June 2017

St Philip Neri Church

Thursday 13th July 2017
at 12.10 pm



Entrance Hymn

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!
when all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight,
and to the rescue came.

O wisest love! That flesh and blood,
which did in Adam fail,
should strive afresh against the foe,
should strive and should prevail.

And that a higher gift than grace
should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self,
and essence all-divine.

And in the garden secretly,
and on the cross on high,
should teach his brethren, and inspire
to suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.

John Henry Newman (1801-1890)



Opening Prayer

The Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9

On this mountain, the Lord of hosts will prepare for all peoples a banquet of rich food. On this mountain he will remove the mourning veil covering all peoples, and the shroud enwrapping all nations, he will destroy Death for ever. The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; he will take away his people's shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so. That day, it will be said:

'See this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation;
the Lord is the one in whom we hoped.
We exult and we rejoice that he has saved us.'

The Word of the Lord.

R: Thanks be to God.

Psalm

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 deaths 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 furnished
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)

Second Reading

Paul to the Corinthians, Chapter 12: verse 31 - Chapter 13: verse 8

Be ambitious for the higher gifts. And I am going to show you a way that is better than any of them. If I have all the eloquence of men or angels, but speak without love, I am simply a gong booming or a cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of prophecy; understanding all the mysteries there are, and knowing everything, and if I have faith in all its fullness, to move mountains, but without love, then I am nothing at all. If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece, and even if I let them take my body to burn it, but am without love, it will do me no good whatever. Love is always patient and kind, it is never rude or selfish; it does not take offence and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins, but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes.
Love does not come to an end.

The Word of the Lord.

R: Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia!

I am the resurrection and the life,

Says the Lord,

Whoever believes in me will never die.

Alleluia!

Reading

from the holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 11: verses 21-27

Martha said to Jesus, 'If you had been here, my brother would not have died, but I know that, even now, whatever you ask of God, he will grant you.' 'Your brother, said Jesus to her, 'will rise again.'

Martha said, 'I know he will rise again at the resurrection on the last day.' Jesus said: 'I am the resurrection and the life. If anyone believes in me, even though he dies he will live, and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?' 'Yes, Lord,' she said, 'I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, the one who was to come into this world.'

The Gospel of the Lord.

R: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily

Prayers of the Faithful

The Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here.

Come, bow before him now,
with reverence and fear.

In him no sin is found,
we stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;

he burns with holy fire,

with splendour he is crowned.

How awesome is the sight,
our radiant King of light!

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place;

he comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister his grace.

No work too hard for him,
in faith receive from him.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

David J. Evans (b.1957)

Holy Communion 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 blessed Jesus,
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)

The Final Commendation

Hymn

Hail, Queen of heav'n, the ocean star,
guide of the wand'rer here below;
thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care;
save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
pray for the wand'rer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste and spotless maid,
we sinners make our prayers through thee;
remind thy Son that he has paid
the price of our iniquity.

Virgin most pure, star of the sea,
pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,
to thee, blest advocate, we cry;
pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
and soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, star of the sea,
pray for the mourner, pray for me.

And while to him who reigns above,
in Godhead One, in persons Three,
the source of life, of grace, of love,
homage we pay on bended knee,
do thou, bright Queen, star of the sea,
pray for thy children, pray for me.

John Lingard (1771-1851)

Eileen Bernadette Witham

Eileen left Coalisland in County Tyrone, Ireland, over sixty years ago.

She started nursing at Luxborough Lodge, London.

She met her future husband, Barry, and was married at

St James's Church, Spanish Place, London.

They had two children, Denise and Michelle,

eight grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Eileen always had a great devotion to the Divine Mercy and the Holy Rosary. Her prayer life was paramount in her life; she always had a deeply religious life and encouraged this in her children and grandchildren. She constantly prayed for the dying and the dead.

A true, loving servant of God.

We, her children, feel truly blessed when God chose her to be our mother and grandmother to our children.

I'm sure she will be sadly missed by all who knew her.

Jesus, I trust in you!

Eternal rest grant unto Eileen, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon her.

May she rest in peace.

Amen.



*The Wedding of Eileen and Barry at
St James's Church, Spanish Place, London on 1st February 1958*

Eileen's family would like to thank you all for attending the service today and invite you to join them for light refreshments at The Pheasant Inn, Chesterfield Road South, Mansfield NG19 7AP.



Jesus, I trust in you!

Donations in memory of Eileen will go to the **Catholic Agency for Overseas Development**, and may be left in the collection box provided on leaving the service, sent care of

A.W. Lymn

The Family Funeral Service
or left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

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