

MASS OF THE RESURRECTION FOR  
CATHERINE MARY FOLEY

22nd April 1938 - 16th January 2023



Tuesday 21st February 2023  
at 11.30 am

Catholic Church of the Holy Spirit



# Order of Service

Conducted by Celebrant, Father John Joseph Martin

## ENTRANCE HYMN


Here I Am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
My hand will save.

I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.



I will break their hearts of stone,  
Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide  
Till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

## **WELCOME**

Father John

## **OPENING PRAYER**

Father John



# LITURGY OF THE WORD

## FIRST READING

A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Thessalonians,  
Chapter 4: verses 13–18

We shall stay with the Lord for ever.

We want you to be quite certain, brothers, about those who have died, to make sure that you do not grieve about them, like the other people who have no hope.

We believe that Jesus died and rose again, and that it will be the same for those who have died in Jesus: God will bring them with him. We can tell you this from the Lord's own teaching, that any of us who are left alive until the Lord's coming will not have any advantage over those who have died. At the trumpet of God, the voice of the archangel will call out the command and the Lord himself will come down from heaven; those who have died in Christ will be the first to rise, and then those of us who are still alive will be taken up in the clouds, together with them, to meet the Lord in the air. So we shall stay with the Lord for ever.

With such thoughts as these you should comfort one another.

The Word of the Lord.

**All: Thanks be to God.**

*In place of the psalm, we will listen to:*

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

## **GOSPEL ACCLAMATION**

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!

## **GOSPEL READING**

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

There are many rooms in my Father's house.

Jesus said to his disciples:

'Do not let your hearts be troubled.

Trust in God still, and trust in me.

There are many rooms in my Father's house;  
if there were not, I should have told you.

I am going now to prepare a place for you,  
and after I have gone and prepared you a place,

I shall return to take you with me;

so that where I am

you may be too.

You know the way to the place where I am going.'

Thomas said, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going,  
so how can we know the way?'

Jesus said:

'I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.

No one can come to the Father except through me.'



## **HOMILY**

Father John Joseph Martin

**PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION**

## OFFERTORY HYMN

In bread we bring You, Lord,  
Our bodies' labour.  
In wine we offer You  
Our spirits' grief.  
We do not ask you, Lord,  
Who is my neighbour?  
But stand united now,  
One in belief.  
Oh, we have gladly heard  
Your Word, Your holy Word,  
And now in answer, Lord,  
Our gifts we bring,  
Our selfish hearts make true,  
Our failing faith renew,  
Our lives belongs to You,  
Our Lord and King.

The bread we offer You  
Is blessed and broken,  
And it becomes for us  
Our spirits' food.  
Over the cup we bring  
Your Word is spoken,  
Make it Your gift to us,  
Your healing blood.  
Take all that daily toil  
Plants in our hearts' poor soil.  
Take all we start and spoil,  
Each hopeful dream,  
The chances we have missed,  
The graces we resist.  
Lord, in Thy Eucharist,  
Take and redeem.  
Lord, in Thy Eucharist,  
Take and redeem.



# LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

COMMUNION RITE

THE RITE OF HOLY COMMUNION



## COMMUNION 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.

## EULOGY

## CONCLUDING RITES



## RECESSIONAL SONG


Fields Of Gold

by Eva Cassidy

You'll remember me when the west wind moves  
    Among the fields of barley.  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky  
    When we walked in fields of gold.

So she took her love for to gaze awhile  
    Among the fields of barley.  
In his arms she fell as her hair came down  
    Among the fields of gold.

Will you stay with me, will you be my love  
    Among the fields of barley?  
And you can tell the sun in his jealous sky  
    When we walked in fields of gold.



I never made promises lightly,  
And there have been some that I've broken,  
But I swear in the days still left  
We'll walk in fields of gold,  
We'll walk in fields of gold.

I never made promises lightly,  
And there have been some that I've broken,  
But I swear in the days still left  
We'll walk in fields of gold,  
We'll walk in fields of gold.

Many years have passed since those summer days  
Among the fields of barley.  
See the children run as the sun goes down,  
As you lie in fields of gold.

You'll remember me when the west wind moves  
Among the fields of barley.  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky  
When we walked in fields of gold.

When we walked in fields of gold.  
When we walked in fields of gold.



The family would like to thank everyone  
for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for refreshments at  
The Willow Tree, Rufford Way,  
West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 6LS.

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NG2 6EP

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