

*Funeral Mass
of*



Robert (Rab) Smith

10th December 1939 – 24th January 2017



*St Margaret Mary's R.C. Church, Castlemilk,
Thursday 2nd February 2017 at 10am Mass,
thereafter to Linn Cemetery, Lainshaw Drive*

ENTRANCE HYMN

Colours of day dawn into the mind,
The sun has come up, the night is
behind. Go down in the city,
into the street, and let's give
the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
Open the door, let Jesus return,
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;
The sun still shines on,
it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
The people of darkness
are needing a friend.

So light up the fire and...

Open your eyes, look into the sky,
The darkness has come,
the sun came to die,
The evening draws on,
the sun disappears,
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near.

So light up the fire and...

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

A reading from the Prophet Isaiah 25:6-9

Responsorial Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd

Second Reading

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Philippians 3:20-21

Gospel Acclamation

Gospel



OFFERTORY HYMN

*Walk with me, oh my Lord,
Through the darkest night
and brightest day.
Be at my side, oh Lord,
Hold my hand and
guide me on my way.*

Sometimes the road seems long,
my energy is spent.
Then, Lord, I think of you and
I am given strength.

Stones often bar my path
and there are times I fall,
but you are always there
to help me when I call.

Just as you calmed the wind
and walked upon the sea,
conquer, my living Lord,
the storms that threaten me.

Help me to pierce the mists
that clouds my heart and mind,
So that I shall not fear
the steepest mountain-side.

As once you healed the lame and
gave sight to the blind,
Help me when I'm downcast
to hold my head up high.

COMMUNION 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 of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.



FINAL COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

*Receive his soul, receive his soul,
and present him to God the Most High. (x2)*

RECESSIONAL HYMN

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

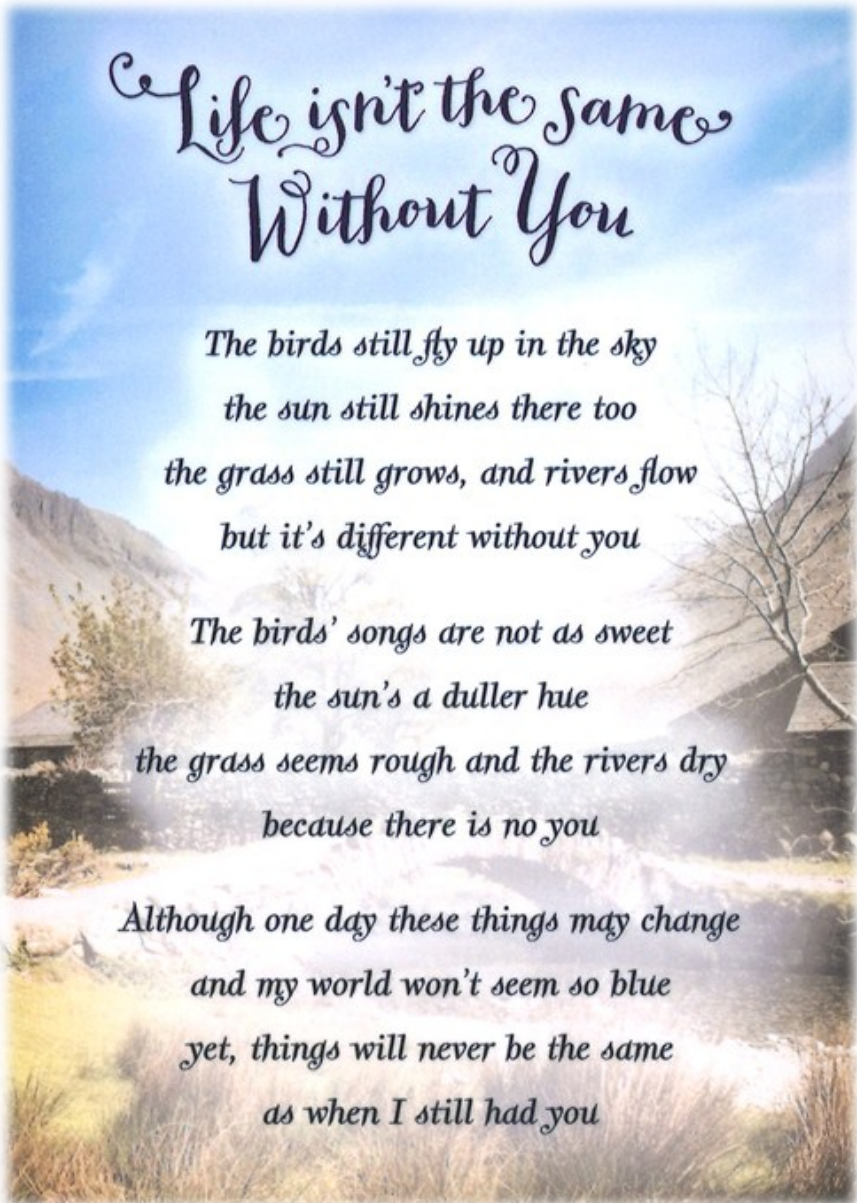
O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left
His glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.

Refrain:

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see, for 'twas on that old cross
Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me.

Refrain:

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.



*Life isn't the same
Without You*

*The birds still fly up in the sky
the sun still shines there too
the grass still grows, and rivers flow
but it's different without you*

*The birds' songs are not as sweet
the sun's a duller hue
the grass seems rough and the rivers dry
because there is no you*

*Although one day these things may change
and my world won't seem so blue
yet, things will never be the same
as when I still had you*



*The family would like to thank everybody for kind expressions of sympathy
and for your attendance here today.*

*A warm invitation is extended to return to
The King's Park Hotel to continue the celebration of Rab's life.*

We ask you to keep Rab in your prayers.

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