

*Funeral Mass
of*



Nicholas McGarry

6th July 1935– 14th August 2016



*St Bridget's R.C. Church, Baillieston,
Thursday 18th August 2016, 9:30am Mass,
thereafter to St Peter's Cemetery, Dalbeth.*

ENTRANCE HYMN

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 born my peoples 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?

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?

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Responsorial Psalm

*Only in God is my soul at rest,
in Him comes my salvation.*

Only in God is my soul at rest,
in Him comes my salvation.
He only is my rock,
my strength and my ;
my stronghold, my saviour:
I shall not be afraid at all;
my stronghold, my saviour:
I shall not be moved;

Only in God is found safety
when the enemy pursues me.
Only in God is found glory
when I am found meek
and found lowly.
My stronghold, my saviour:
I shall not be afraid at all;
my stronghold, my saviour:
I shall not be moved;

Gospel



COMMUNION HYMN

You who dwell in the shelter
of the Lord,
who abide in his shadow for life,
say to the Lord: "My refuge,
my rock in whom I trust!"

*And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.*

The snare of the fowler will never
capture you, and famine will bring
you no fear:
under his wings your refuge,
his faithfulness your shield.

You need not fear the terror
of the night, nor the arrow that
flies by day, though thousands
fall about you, near you it
shall it come.

For to his angels he's given a command
to guard you in all of your ways;
upon their hands they
will bear you up, lest you dash your
foot against a stone.

FINAL COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

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

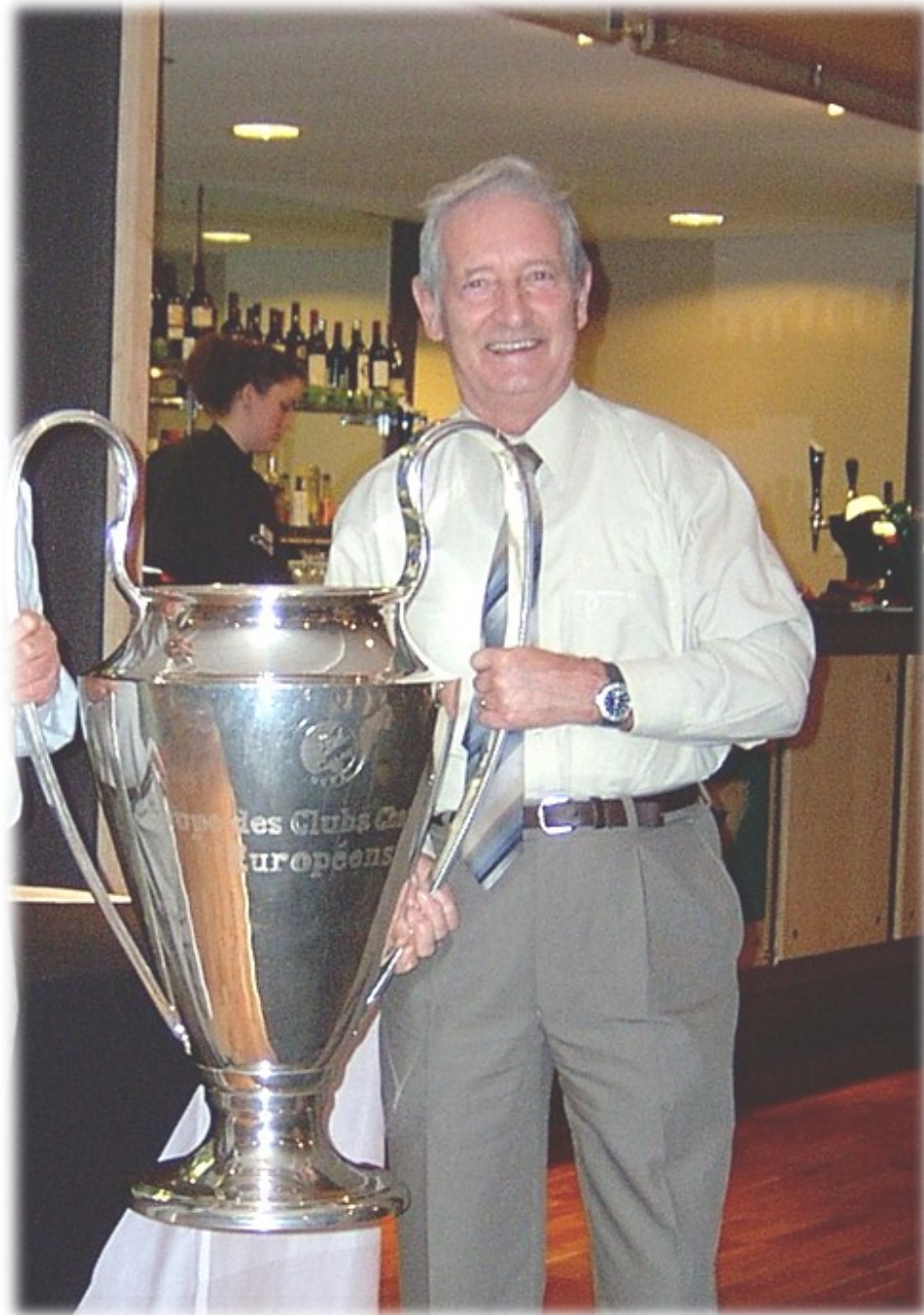
RECESSIONAL HYMN

Lord the light of your love is shining.
In the midst of the darkness shining.
Jesus Light of the world shine upon us.
Set us free by the truth you
now bring us.
Shine on me. Shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the fathers glory.
Blaze, Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire.
Flow river flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy.
Send forth your word
Lord and let there be light.*

Lord I come to your awesome presence,
from the shadows into your radiance.
By the blood I may enter
your brightness.
Search me try me consume
all my darkness.
Shine on me. Shine on me.

As I gaze on your Kingly brightness,
so our faces display your likeness.
Ever changing from glory to glory.
Mirrored here may our lives
tell your story.
Shine on me. Shine on me.



*The family would like to express their thanks to everyone for their support.
You are invited to share our memories of Nicky
at The Sandyhills Golf Club, 229 Sandyhills Road, Glasgow G32 9NA.*

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