

In Loving Memory of



Maisie Abbott

24th August 1935 - 1st December 2023



*St George's Roman Catholic
Church, Village Street*

*Friday 29th December 2023
at 10.00 am*

Order of Service

Words of Welcome

Reverend Alan Burbidge



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)

Prayer

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, friends, 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. 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 forever. With such thoughts as these you should comfort one another.

This is the word of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm

The Lord is compassion and love,
slow to anger and rich in mercy.

He does not treat us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our faults.

Response: The Lord is compassion and love.

As a father has compassion on his children,
the Lord has pity on those who fear him;
for he knows of what we are made of;
he remembers that we are dust.

Response: The Lord is compassion and love.

As for man, his days are like grass;
he flowers like the flowers of the field;
the winds blow and he is gone
and his place never sees him again.

Response: The Lord is compassion and love.

But the love of the Lord is everlasting
upon those who hold him in fear;
his justice reaches out to children's children
when they keep his covenant in truth.

Response: The Lord is compassion and love.

Gospel

The Lord be with you.

Response: And with you.

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

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.

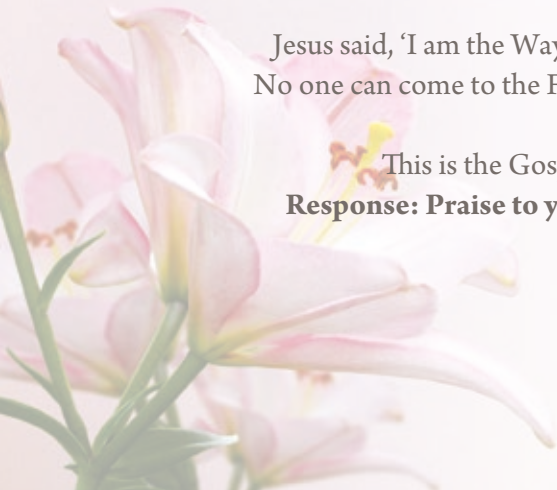
You know the way to the place where I am going.’

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.’

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Response: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.



Homily

Family Tribute

Prayers of the Faithful



Hymn

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)



Liturgy of the Eucharist

Eucharist Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

**All: 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.**

Priest: Deliver us, Lord, we pray, from every evil. Graciously grant peace in our days, that, by the help of your mercy, we may be always free from sin and safe from all distress, as we await the blessed hope and the coming of our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

All: For the Kingdom, the power and the glory are Yours, now and for ever.

Holy Communion

Prayers of Commendation



Closing Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Ferrers Arms, Sinfin Lane, Sinfin DE24 3DS.

Donations in memory of Maisie for **St George's Roman Catholic Church, Village Street** may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



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