

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MARIA WEREZAK

28th March 1937 - 25th July 2022



St Hugh's Catholic Church, Borrowash
Friday 26th August 2022
at 12.00 noon



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Ave Maria

by Andrea Bocelli





OPENING HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

OPENING PRAYER

FIRST READING

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-11

read by Mitchell

There is an appointed time for everything,
and a time for every affair under the heavens.

A time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to uproot the plant.

A time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to tear down, and a time to build.

A time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

A time to scatter stones, and a time to gather them;
a time to embrace, and a time to be far from embraces.

A time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to cast away.

A time to rend, and a time to sew;
a time to be silent, and a time to speak.

A time to love, and a time to hate;
a time of war, and a time of peace.

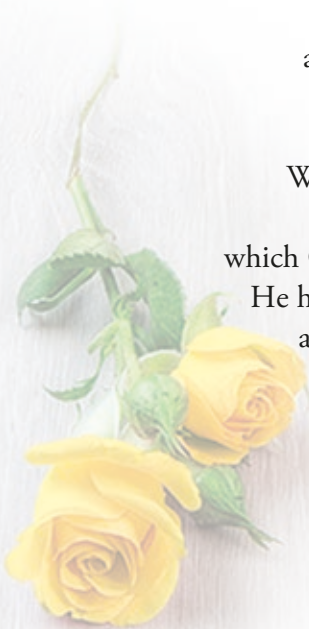
What advantage has the worker from toil?

I have considered the task
which God has appointed for us to be busied about.

He has made everything appropriate to its time,
and has put the timeless into our hearts,

without our ever discovering,
from beginning to end,
the work which God has done.

The word of the Lord.



A bouquet of yellow roses is shown in the background, slightly faded. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden surface.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 41

Response: My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life.

read by Mitchell

Like the deer that yearns
for running streams,
so my soul is yearning
for you, my God.

Response

My soul is thirsting for God,
the God of my life;
when can I enter and see
the face of God?

Response

These things will I remember
as I pour out my soul:
how I would lead the rejoicing crowd
into the house of God,
amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving,
the throng wild with joy.

Response

GOSPEL

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.’

The Gospel of the Lord.





HOMILY

BIDDING PRAYERS

Response to 'Lord, in your mercy' is:

Hear our prayer.

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;

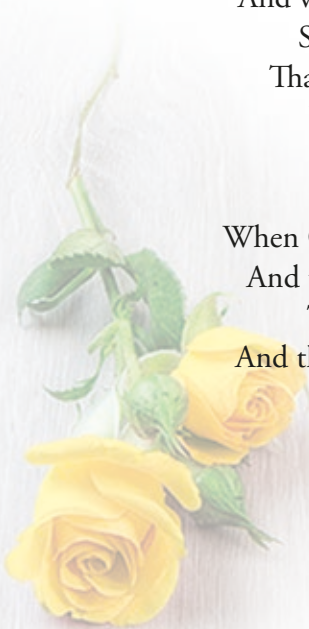
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

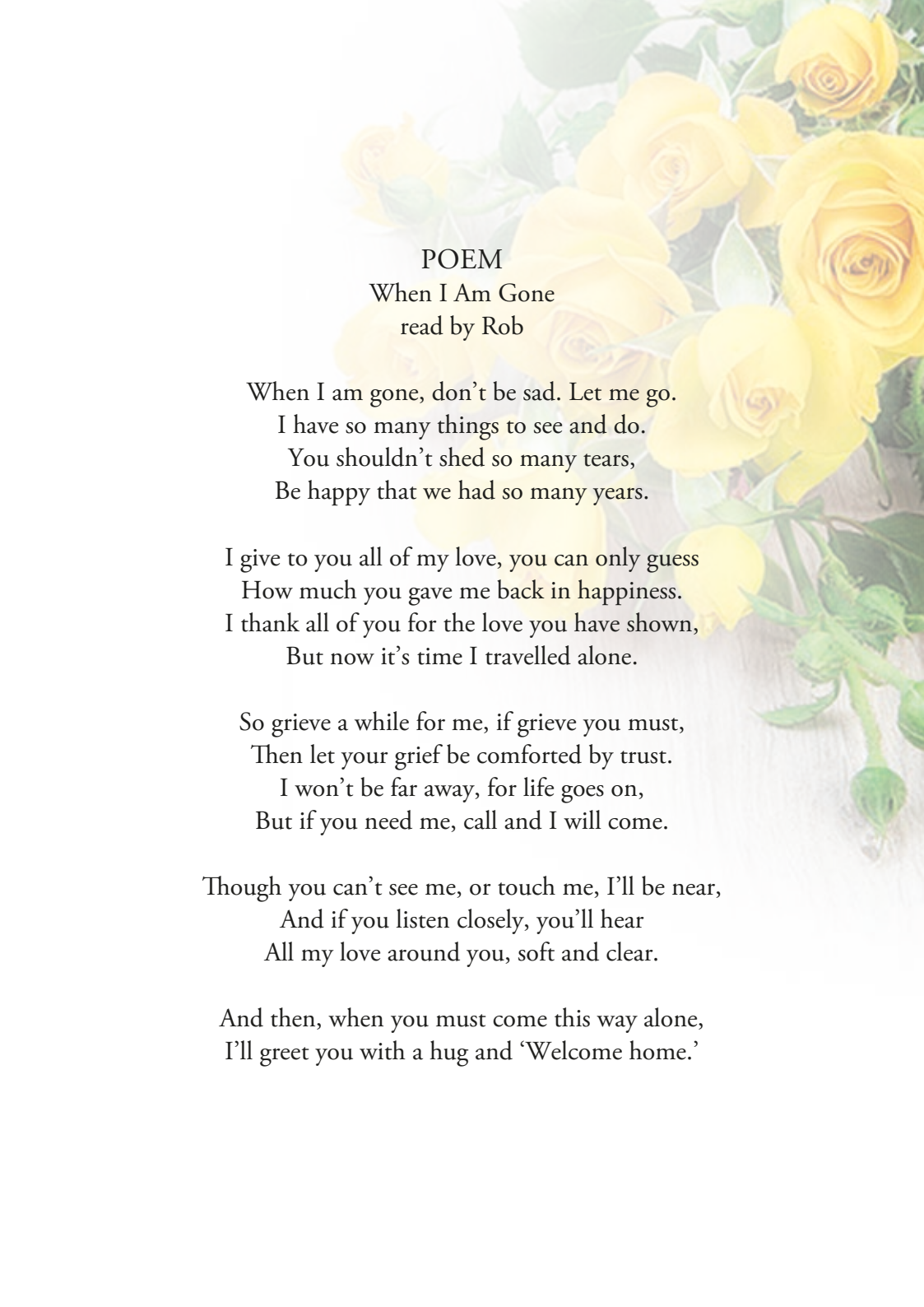
When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:
Then sings my soul...

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)



A bouquet of yellow roses is shown in the background, slightly faded. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden surface.

POEM
When I Am Gone
read by Rob

When I am gone, don't be sad. Let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You shouldn't shed so many tears,
Be happy that we had so many years.

I give to you all of my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me back in happiness.
I thank all of you for the love you have shown,
But now it's time I travelled alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
I won't be far away, for life goes on,
But if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see me, or touch me, I'll be near,
And if you listen closely, you'll hear
All my love around you, soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a hug and 'Welcome home.'

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.

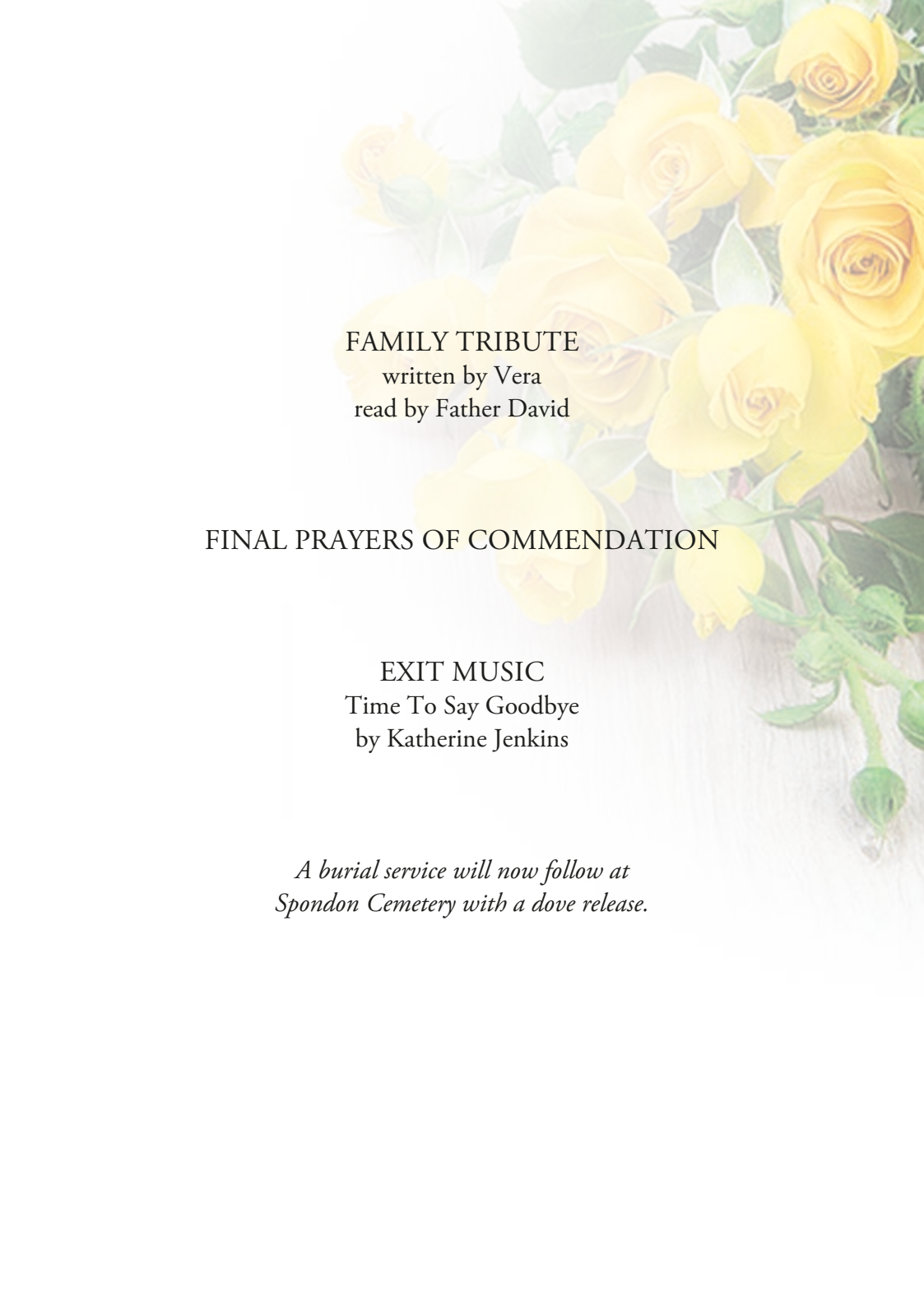
The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

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)



A bouquet of yellow roses is shown in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a light-colored wooden background. The overall image has a soft, slightly faded appearance.

FAMILY TRIBUTE

written by Vera
read by Father David

FINAL PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC
Time To Say Goodbye
by Katherine Jenkins

*A burial service will now follow at
Spondon Cemetery with a dove release.*



The funeral service will be live streamed at
www.derbycatholiclive.co.uk

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

Donations in memory of Maria for
MND Association
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

A.W. LYMN

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