

Thanksgiving Mass for the Life
of
Brian Anthony Makings

7th July 1934 - 5th December 2019



Monday 13th January 2020
at 10.00 am

St Barnabas Cathedral

Entrance Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our foolish ways;
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives Thy service find,
 In deeper reverence, praise;
 In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
 Rise up and follow Thee;
 Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love!
 Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace,
 The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!
 O still small voice of calm!

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

Opening Prayer

Celebrant: Almighty God and Father, it is our certain faith that your Son, who died on the cross, was raised from the dead, the first fruits of all who have fallen asleep. Grant that through this mystery your servant, Brian, who has gone to his rest in Christ, may share in the joy of his resurrection.

We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-6 and 9

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God, no torment shall ever touch them. In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die, their going looked like a disaster, their leaving us, like annihilation; but they are in peace. If they experienced punishment as men see it, their hope was rich with immortality; slight was their affliction, great will their blessing be. God has put them to the test and proved them worthy to be with him; he has tested them like gold in a furnace, and accepted them as a holocaust. They who trust in him will understand the truth, those who are faithful will live with him in love; for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

The word of the Lord.

Responsorial Psalm

*Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; you are mine.*

When you walk through the waters I'll be with you,
You will never sink beneath the waves.

When the fire is burning all around you,
You will never be consumed by the flames. Chorus

When the fear of loneliness is looming,
Then remember I am at your side.

When you dwell in the exile of the stranger,
Remember you are precious in my eyes.

You are mine, O my child; I am your father,
And I love you with a perfect love.

Gospel

Matthew, Chapter 5: verses 1-12

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the hill.

There he sat down and was joined by his disciples.

Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them:

‘How happy are the poor in spirit: theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy the gentle: they shall have the earth for their heritage.

Happy those who mourn: they shall be comforted.

Happy those who hunger and thirst for what is right:
they shall be satisfied.

Happy the merciful: they shall have mercy shown them.

Happy the pure in heart: they shall see God.

Happy the peacemakers: they shall be called sons of God.

Happy those who are persecuted in the cause of right:
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you
and speak all kinds of calumny against you on my account.

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.’

The Gospel of the Lord.

Prayers of the Faithful

Celebrant: God, the almighty Father, raised Christ his Son from the dead;
with confidence we ask him to save all his people, living and dead:

Reader: For Brian, who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life,
that he may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Reader: For our brother who ate the body of Christ, the bread of life,
that he may be raised up on the last day.

Lord, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Reader: For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us,
that they may have the reward of their goodness.

Lord, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Reader: For the family and friends of our brother Brian, that they may be
consoled in their grief by the Lord, who wept at the death of his friend Lazarus.

Lord, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Concluding Prayer

Celebrant: God, our shelter and our strength, you listen in love
to the cry of your people: hear the prayers we offer for our departed brother,
Brian. Cleanse him and all the faithful departed of their sins and grant them the
fullness of redemption. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Offertory Hymn

As I kneel before you,
As I bow my head in prayer,
Take this day, make it yours
And fill me with your love.

*Ave Maria,
Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu.*

All I have I give you,
Every dream and wish are yours,
Mother of Christ, Mother of mine,
Present them to my Lord.

As I kneel before you,
And I see your smiling face,
Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
Is lost in your embrace.

Maria Parkinson (b.1956)

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 to all that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Final Commendation

Trusting in God, we have prayed together for Brian and now we come to the last farewell. There is sadness in parting, but we take comfort in the hope that one day we shall see Brian again and enjoy his friendship.

Although this congregation will disperse in sorrow, the mercy of God will gather us together again in the joy of his kingdom. Therefore let us console one another in the faith of Jesus Christ.

*He has gone no
further from us
than to
GOD
and God is
very near.*

Prayer of Commendation

Into your hands, Father of mercies, we commend our brother, Brian in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, he will rise with him on the last day.

We give you thanks for the blessings which you bestowed upon Brian in this life: they are signs to us of your goodness and of our fellowship with the saints in Christ.

Merciful Lord, turn toward us and listen to our prayers: open the gates of paradise to your servant and help us who remain to comfort one another with assurances of faith, until we all meet in Christ and are with you and with our brother for ever.

We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

All are welcome for light refreshments at
The Nottingham Knight,
Loughborough Road,
West Bridgford,
Nottingham
NG11 6LS.

Memorial donations for
Hayward House
may be left in the box provided
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