

Requiem Mass for

*Deirdre Anne Cresswell*

16th May 1937 - 12th November 2024



Our Lady of Victories Roman Catholic Church

Thursday 12th December 2024 at 11.00 am





# Order of Service

Led by Father Matthias Ejukwe

## ENTRANCE RITE AND MUSIC

Miserere Mei Deus  
by Gregorio Allegri

*followed by*

## THE PLACING OF THE CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS



HYMN  
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel  
*No. 503*

+ In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

GREETING AND PENITENTIAL RITE

EULOGY  
Michelle



## OPENING PRAYER

### LITURGY OF THE WORD

#### A READING

from the book of Ecclesiasticus, Chapter 43: verses 11-26

Family

Look at the rainbow and praise its Maker; it shines with a supreme beauty, rounding the sky with its gleaming arc, a bow bent by the hands of the Most High. His command speeds the snow storm and sends the swift lightning to execute his sentence. To that end the storehouses are opened, and the clouds

fly out like birds. By his mighty power the clouds are piled up and the hailstones broken small. The crash of his thunder makes the earth writhe, and, when he appears, an earthquake shakes the hills. At his will the south wind blows, the squall from the north and the hurricane. He scatters the snow-flakes like birds alighting; they settle like a swarm of locusts. The eye is dazzled by their beautiful whiteness, and as they fall the mind is entranced.

He spreads frost on the earth like salt, and icicles form like pointed stakes.

A cold blast from the north, and ice grows hard on the water, settling on every pool, as though the water were putting on a breastplate. He consumes the hills, scorches the wilderness, and withers the grass like fire. Cloudy weather quickly puts all to rights, and dew brings welcome relief after heat.



## RESPONSORIAL PSALM 104

*William Lovelady (b. 1945)*

Family

**The response is: My soul give praise unto the Lord of heaven.**

My soul give praise unto the Lord of heaven, in majesty  
and honour clothed; the earth he made will not be moved,  
the seas he made to be its robe. Give praise.

**All: My soul give praise unto the Lord of heaven.**

The waters rise above the highest mountain, and flow down to the  
vales and leas; at springs, wild asses quench their thirst, and birds  
make nest amid the trees.

**All: My soul give praise unto the Lord of heaven.**

The trees the Lord has made are full of vigour, the fir tree is a home for storks;  
wild goats find refuge in the hills, from foes the conies shelter in the rocks.

**All: My soul give praise unto the Lord of heaven.**

In majesty and honour clothed; the earth he made will not be moved,  
the seas he made to be its robe. Give praise.

**All: My soul give praise unto the Lord of heaven.**

O Lord, how manifold is your creation, all things in wisdom you provide;  
you give your riches to the earth, and to the sea so great and wide.

**All: My soul give praise unto the Lord of heaven.**

You take your creatures' breath and life is ended, your breath goes  
forth and life begins; your hand renews the face of earth, your praise  
my whole life I will sing.

**All: My soul give praise unto the Lord of heaven.**





My soul give praise unto the Lord of heaven, in majesty and honour clothed; the earth he made will not be moved, the seas he made to be its robe.

**All: My soul give praise unto the Lord of heaven.**

**Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.**

**I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord.**

**Whoever believes in me will never die.**

**Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.**

Priest: A Reading from the Holy Gospel  
according to Mark, Chapter 13: verses 24-32.

**All: Glory to you, Lord.**

But in those days, after that tribulation, the sun shall be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars of heaven shall fall, and the powers that are in heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of man coming in the clouds with great power and glory. And then shall he send his angels, and shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from the uttermost part of the earth to the uttermost part of heaven. Now learn a parable of the fig tree; When her branch is yet tender, and putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is near: So ye in like manner, when ye shall see these things come to pass, know that it is nigh, even at the doors.

Verily I say unto you, that this generation shall not pass, till all these things be done. Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away.

But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord.

**All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**



## HOMILY

Reverend Father Matthias Ejukwe

## PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Family

Reader: Lord, hear us.

**All: Lord, graciously hear us.**

## LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST







OFFERTORY HYMN  
Lord Of All Hopefulness  
*No. 450*

Sung: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.  
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.  
Hosanna in the highest.  
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.  
Hosanna in the highest.

Priest: The Mystery of Faith.

All: Save us Saviour of the World,  
for by your Cross and Resurrection,  
you have set us free.

COMMUNION RITE

*Those who do not wish to receive Communion may come  
forward in the Communion procession for a blessing.*



## COMMUNION MUSIC

Pie Jesu...

## POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

### POEM

The Lake Isle Of Innisfree

by William Butler Yeats

Family

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,  
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;  
Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee,  
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,  
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;  
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,  
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day  
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;  
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,  
I hear it in the deep heart's core.



**FINAL COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL**

Priest: Saints of God, come to her aid,  
Hasten to meet her, Angels of the Lord.

**All: Receive her soul, present her to God most high.**

Priest: May Christ who called you, take you to Himself,  
may Angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

**All: Receive her soul, present her to God most high.**

Priest: Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord:  
and let perpetual light shine upon her.

**All: Receive her soul, present her to God most high.**



POEM

She Is Gone

by David Harkins

Family

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived.  
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.  
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.  
You can remember her and only that she is gone,  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.  
You can cry and close your mind,  
Be empty and turn your back,  
Or you can do what she would want:  
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.



May the angels lead you into Paradise;  
May the martyrs come to welcome you  
and take you to the holy city,  
the new and eternal Jerusalem.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC  
Kylemore Magnifical  
Patrick Cassidy









The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time. They have provided candles for you to take home and light at a time that suits, and fondly reflect on the memories you have of Deirdre.

All are welcome for light refreshment at  
The Saracens Head Hotel, Market Place, Southwell NG25 0HE.

Donations in memory of Deirdre for  
**Nottinghamshire Wildlife Trust**  
and  
**Leukaemia UK**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

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