

REQUIEM MASS OF THANKSGIVING

for

Bernard Patrick Brady

14th August 1931 - 22nd October 2024



The Cathedral Church of St Barnabas,
Nottingham at 10.30 am

Wednesday 20th November 2024

followed by burial at

Beeston Cemetery at 12.30 pm



INTROIT

Requiem Aeternum, traditional chant

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

by Father John Guest

OPENING HYMN

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling 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, my Saviour God to thee...

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, my Saviour God to thee...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;
when I shall bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim; my God, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee...

Stuart K. Hine (1898-1989), based on a hymn by Carl Boberg (1850-1940)



MUSIC

Missa Pro Defunctis, Requiem: II. Kyrie
by Giovanni Francesco Anerio

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9
read by Joanne Brunner

On this mountain, the Lord of hosts will prepare for all peoples a banquet of rich food. On this mountain he will remove the mourning veil covering all peoples, and the shroud enwrapping all nations, he will destroy Death for ever. The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; he will take away his people's shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so. That day, it will be said: "See this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation; the Lord is the one in whom we hoped. We exult and we rejoice that he has saved us.

The Word of the Lord



RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Response: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia!

It is my Father's will, says the Lord,
that whoever believes in the Son
shall have eternal life,
and that I shall raise him up on the last day
Alleluia!

GOSPEL READING

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 mansion;

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

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

by Canon Leslie Morley

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST







OFFERTORY HYMN

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved and set me free!
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 hath 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.

John Newton (1725-1807)



MUSIC

Sanctus: Mass XVIII, Traditional Chant

THE COMMUNION RITE

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.

Amen.

MUSIC

Agnus Dei: Missa Pro Defunctis

by Giovanni Francesco Anerio

POEM

How To Climb A Mountain

by Ruth Shelton

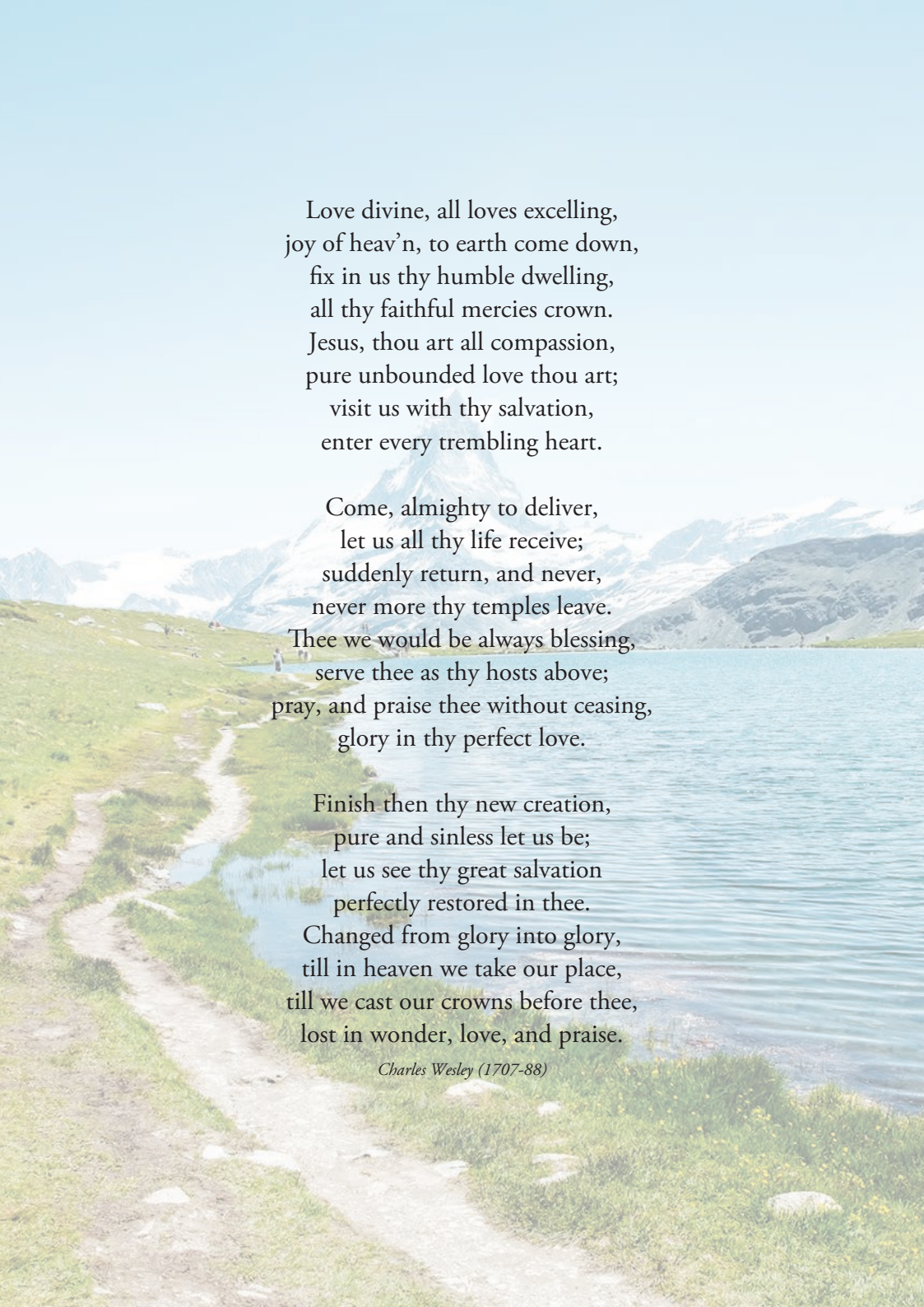
For Bernard

A man who had forgotten much about his life
but didn't know that he had forgotten, suddenly
started speaking from the depths of his chair, where these days
he spent most of his time, surrounded by books, papers,
a panel his wife had embroidered of the houses
they'd shared, and the photograph of his sisters.

A young seminarian climbed a mountain just outside Rome.
The air was as thin and delicious as a glass of Frascati. Somewhere
below he could hear his classmates laughing. The sky
was a blue he always remembered, not quite mauve, becoming
pure light the higher he climbed. There was nothing else,
only this light, although he was wearing the wrong shoes
and had missed the curfew. Suddenly, he looked right at me,
his eyes, always alert, now shining, as if to say, I am still there
on top of the mountain, a vista I never could have imagined,
conjured or prayed for, 'the knowledge of things unseen', the paths
I was to lose sight of, find again, the joy beyond joy
of the mountain top, the arms held out to me.

ADDRESS

by Reverend Dr Stuart Burgess

A scenic landscape featuring a dirt path that winds through a green, grassy field towards a calm blue lake. In the background, majestic mountains are partially covered in snow under a clear, light blue sky. The overall atmosphere is peaceful and natural.

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above;
pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation,
pure and sinless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

FINAL HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
hold me with thy pow'rful hand:
bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through;
strong Deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside,
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side;
songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

W. Williams (1717-91),

tr. P. and W. Williams

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

O Magnum Mysterium
by Morten Lauridsen





Helen and family would like to express their gratitude for your kindness and sympathy and for your attendance at the funeral service. Thanks also to Canon Malachy and the organist and choir of the cathedral for their sensitive support.

You are welcome to join the family for refreshments following the burial at Beeston Fields Golf Club.

Donations in memory of Bernard will be given to his great project,

Nottinghamshire Hospice.

and 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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