



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

Memorial donations for
Cancer Research UK
may be left in the box provided
on leaving the service, sent care of
A.W. Lymn
The Family Funeral Service
or left online at
www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome for refreshment at
The Beeches Hotel.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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In Loving Memory of



Bridget Miley

19th January 1930 - 5th August 2019



*Our Lady and St Patrick Church,
The Meadows*

*Friday 23rd August 2019
at 11.00 am*



Eulogy

Richard Matto

Final Hymn

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning, bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

*But You are always close to me,
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to You,
Following all Your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
I feel Your brightness near me.
For You are always...

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel Your presence near me.
For You are always...

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest -
Only Your peace is near me.
Yes, You are always...

John Glynn (b.1948)

Communion Hymn

I am the bread of life;
He who comes to me shall not hunger;
He who believes in me shall not thirst.
No one can come to me unless the Father beckons.

*And I will raise you up,
And I will raise you up,
And I will raise you up on the last day.*

The bread that I will give
Is my flesh for the life of the world,
And if you eat of this bread,
You shall live for ever,
You shall live for ever.

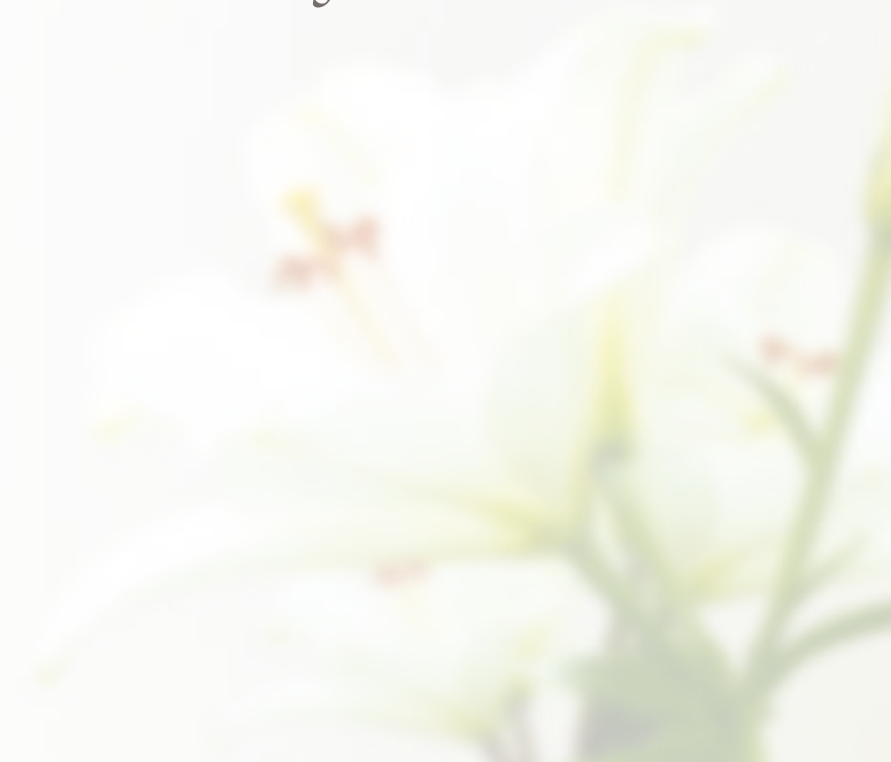
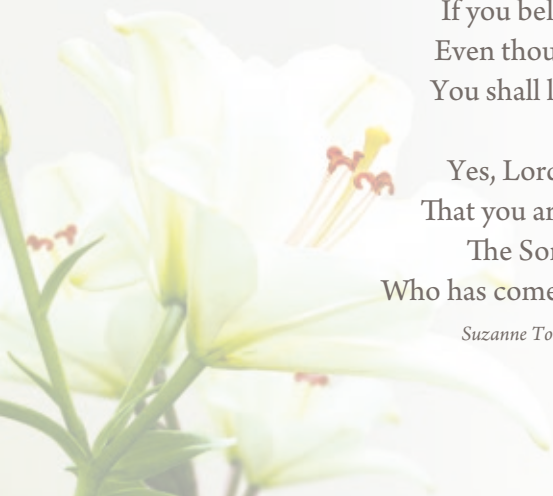
Unless you eat
Of the flesh of the Son of Man
And drink of his blood,
You shall not have life within you,
You shall not have life within you.

I am the resurrection,
I am the life.
If you believe in me,
Even though you die,
You shall live for ever.

Yes, Lord, I believe
That you are the Christ,
The Son of God
Who has come into the world.

Suzanne Toolan (b.1927)

Order of Service



Opening Hymn

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them, they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them, my hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Dan Schutte (b.1947)

Offertory 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.

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

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)

Prayers of Intercession

The priest begins:

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

A deacon or reader then continues:

For Bridget who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life, that she
may now be admitted to the company of the saints. Lord, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

For our sister who ate the body of Christ, the bread of life, that she may be
raised up on the last day. Lord, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

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.

For those who have fallen asleep in the hope of rising again, that they may see
God face to face. Lord, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

For the family and friends of our sister Bridget, 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.

For all of us assembled here to worship in faith, that we may be gathered together
again in God's kingdom. Lord, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

We pray with Mary, Queen of Heaven.

Hail Mary...

First Reading

Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-6 and 9

He accepted them as a holocaust.

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.

Psalm

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Gospel

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6
There are many rooms in my Father's house.

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.