
IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Moya Mason

Moya's family would like to thank you for all the Masses, prayers and condolences which you have offered: these have been a great source of comfort to the family since Moya's passing.

After the Mass the committal service will take place at Gedling Crematorium, Catfoot Lane, Lambley, Nottingham NG4 4QH.

The family then invite you to join them for refreshments at The Pavilion Café, Lakeside Arts, University Park, Nottingham NG7 2RD,

Donations in memory of Moya for
CAFOD
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

The Family Funeral Service

St. Albans House
32 High Street
Arnold
NG5 7DZ

www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



A Mass of thanksgiving for the life of Moya Mason
1946 – 2024

The Church of the Good Shepherd
Tuesday 27th August 2024 at 2.30 pm

Order of Service

Opening Hymn

The Lord's My Shepherd

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 through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no 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.

Introduction and words of welcome to those participating in the Mass via the webcam, not only in this country but also in Ireland, Canada, Australia and New Zealand. In particular, we welcome Moya's granddaughters, Madeleine, Clementine and Tomasina and son-in-law, David, who are participating from the south of France.



Recessional Hymn

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Eulogy

First Reading

A reading from St Paul's first letter to the Corinthians, Chapter 13

The Excellence of Charity

And I point out to you a yet more excellent way. If I should speak with the tongues of men and angels, but do not have charity, I have become as sounding brass or tinkling cymbal. And if I have prophecy and know all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith so as to remove mountains, yet do not have charity, I am nothing. And if I distribute all my goods to feed the poor, and if I deliver my body to be burned, yet do not have charity it profits me nothing. Charity is patient, is kind; charity does not envy, is not pretentious, is not puffed up, is not ambitious, is not self-seeking, is not provoked; thinks no evil, does not rejoice over wickedness, but rejoices with the truth; bears with all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Charity never fails whereas prophecies will disappear, and tongues will cease, and knowledge will be destroyed. For we know in part; and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect has come, that which is imperfect will be done away with. When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child. Now that I have become a man, I have put away the things of a child. We see now through a mirror in an obscure manner, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know even as I have been known. So there abide faith, hope and charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

This is the word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm

Response: The Lord is my light and my help.

The Lord is my light and my help; whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life; before whom shall I shrink?

Response: The Lord is my light and my help.

There is one thing I ask of the Lord, for this I long,
to live in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life,
to savour the sweetness of the Lord, to behold his temple.

Response: The Lord is my light and my help.

O Lord, hear my voice when I call; have mercy and answer.
It is your face, O Lord, that I seek; hide not your face.

Response: The Lord is my light and my help.

I am sure I shall see the Lord's goodness in the land of the living.
Hope in him, hold firm and take heart. Hope in the Lord!

Response: The Lord is my light and my help.

Final Hymn

I Danced In The Morning

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth –
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me,
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John –
they came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame.
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
and they left me there on the cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black –
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back;
they buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the Dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high –
I am the life that'll never, never die
I'll live in you if you'll live in me.
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Communion Hymn

Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;
bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in every change he faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend,
through thorny ways, leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,
all now mysterious shall be clear at last.

Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey
his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
when we shall be for ever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Final Prayers and Commendation

Second Reading

A reading from the prophet Isaiah, Chapter 26: verses 6-10

The Lord will destroy Death for ever.

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.

This is the word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

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

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to
St 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.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

People: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Our Father

(Spanish)

Padre nuestro que estás en el cielo

Santificado sea tu Nombre

Venga tu reino

Hágase tu voluntad

En la tierra coma en el cielo

Danos hoy nuestro pan de cada día

y perdona nuestras ofensas

como también nosotros perdonamos a los que nos ofenden.

nos dejes caer en la tentación

y líbranos del malo.

Amén.

Offertory Hymn
Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now I'm 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.

Homily

The Apostle's Creed
(Italian)

Credo in Dio, Padre onnipotente,
Creatore del cielo e della terra. E in Gesù Cristo,
Suo Figlio unigenito, Signore nostro;
il quale fu concepito di Spirito Santo,
nato dalla vergine Maria; soffrì sotto Ponzio Pilato,
fu crocifisso, morì e fu sepolto; discese agli inferi;
il terzo giorno risuscitò dai morti;
ascese al cielo;
siede alla destra di Dio Padre onnipotente;
da dove verrà per giudicare i vivi ed i morti.
lo credo nello Spirito Santo;
la santa Chiesa universale;
la comunione dei santi;
la remissione dei peccati;
la risurrezione della carne;
la vita eterna.
Amen.

Bidding Prayers

Priest: We commend the soul of Moya to the love and mercy
of the Lord, whom she served in faith.

Reader: Lord, your ways are not easy to understand because you see
all the future and know the hidden depths of our hearts.
Help us to accept the mystery of Moya's death.
Lord, hear us.

People: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: Lord, let our sorrow be tempered by gratitude that you
allowed us to enjoy the company of Moya; by the hope that we may
enjoy it again for ever in the kingdom of heaven.
Lord, hear us.

People: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: We pray especially for Michael, her devoted and loving husband,
who was at Moya's side throughout her illness. Their love for one another has
been an inspiration to all of us who have the privilege of knowing them.
We pray that Michael will be given the strength he now needs, and that his
strong faith in the Risen Lord will be of immense help at this time.
Lord, hear us.

People: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: We pray for all of Moya's family and friends and everyone who
has come here today in faith. May they be comforted in their loss.
Lord, hear us.

People: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: Let us make all these prayers through the
intercession of Mary, our mother as we say:

Hail Mary *(French)*

Je vous salue Marie, comblée de grâce
Le seigneur est avec vous,
Vous êtes bénie entre toutes les femmes,
Et Jésus, le fruit de vos entrailles, est béni.
Sainte Marie, Mère de Dieu
Priez pour nous, pauvres pécheurs,
Maintenant, et à l'heure de notre mort.
Amen.
