

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
CATHERINE ANNE WINSKILL
'KATIE'

24th July 1964 – 30th December 2023



Holy Spirit Catholic Church,
West Bridgford
Tuesday 12th March 2024 at 12.00 noon
Celebrant: Father John Joseph Martin

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE 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 close to me...

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 close to me...

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 close to me...

John Glynn





WELCOME

Father John

**In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.**

Father John: Lord have mercy.

All: Lord have mercy.

Father John: Christ have mercy.

All: Christ have mercy.

Father John: Lord have mercy.

All: Love have mercy.

Father John: May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins,
and bring us to everlasting life.

All: Amen.

OPENING PRAYER

Father John: Let us pray.

(Pause)

O God, almighty Father our faith professes that your Son died and rose again;
mercifully grant, that through this sacrifice your servant Catherine, who has
fallen asleep in Christ, may rejoice to rise again with him, and flourish now,
forever in the happiness of your Eternal Kingdom.

We ask this through Our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
Who lives, and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING

from the first letter of St Paul to the Thessalonians, Chapter 4: verses 13-18

read by Martin Barnes

We want you to be quite certain, brothers, about those who have died, to make sure that you do not grieve about them, like the other people who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again, and that it will be the same for those who have died in Jesus: God will bring them with him. We can tell you this from the Lord's own teaching, that any of us who are left alive until the Lord's coming will not have any advantage over those who have died. At the trumpet of God, the voice of the archangel will call out the command and the Lord himself will come down from heaven; those who have died in Christ will be the first to rise, and then those of us who are still alive will be taken up in the clouds, together with them, to meet the Lord in the air. So we shall stay with the Lord for ever. With such thoughts as these you should comfort one another.

The Word of the Lord.

C. Thanks be to God.



A bouquet of pink roses is positioned in the upper right corner of the page. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. They are set against a background of green leaves and stems. The entire scene is set on a light-colored wooden surface, with the wood grain visible. The lighting is soft and natural, highlighting the delicate petals of the roses.

HYMN

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, help me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light,
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near,
When my light is almost gone.
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand, lest I fall,
And take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near
And the day is past and gone,
At the river, I stand.
Guide my feet, hold my hand,
And take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, help me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light
And take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

READING

from the letter of St Paul to the Romans, Chapter 8: verses 31-39

read by Margaret Smidowicz

With God on our side who can be against us? Since God did not spare his own Son, but gave him up to benefit us all, we may be certain, after such a gift, that he will not refuse anything he can give. Could anyone accuse those that God has chosen? When God acquits, could anyone condemn? Could Christ Jesus? No! He not only died for us — he rose from the dead, and there at God's right hand he stands and pleads for us.

Nothing therefore can come between us and the love of Christ, even if we are troubled or worried, or being persecuted, or lacking food or clothes, or being threatened or even attacked. These are the trials through which we triumph, by the power of him who loved us.

For I am certain of this: neither death nor life, no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height or depth, nor any created thing, can ever come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus our Lord.

The Word of the Lord.

C. Thanks be to God.





GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia!

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

READING

from the Holy Gospel according to John 14:1–6
read by Father John

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.

HOMILY

Father John

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

For Catherine, who lived a life of generosity and dedication to God and her family, that she may be welcomed with love and joy into the heavenly home of the Eternal Father.

Lord in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.

We pray for Barbra, Catherine's mother, and all of her friends who have shown such support and love during this difficult time and that they may be consoled in their grief by God's love and mercy.

Lord in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.

For Catherine whose faith sustained her during this earthly life, that she may be received by the saints with love and joy into the eternal dwelling place prepared for her.

Lord in your mercy.

All: Hear our prayer.

We pray for Catherine's father, Catherine and all who have gone before us. We entrust them into your loving embrace, seeking comfort in the belief that they now share in the eternal peace, joy, and happiness of your heavenly kingdom.

HAIL MARY

All: Hail Mary full of Grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed are thou amongst women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb Jesus. Holy Mary Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death.

Amen.

We place these prayers, spoken and those we hold in the depths of our heart. 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,
Every thought, every word
Is lost in your embrace.

Maria Parkinson

Please stand

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Father John: Pray Sisters and Brothers that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Almighty Father.

All: May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of his name, for our good and the good of all his holy church. Amen.

Father John: Be near, O Lord, we pray, for your servant Catherine, on whose funeral day we offer this sacrifice of conciliation, so that, should any stain of sin have clung to Catherine or any human fault have affected her, it may, by your loving gift, be forgiven and wiped away through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

Father John: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

Father John: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them up to the Lord.

Father John: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All: It is right and just.

Father John: It is truly right and just, our duty and our salvation, always and everywhere to give you thanks, Lord, holy Father, almighty and eternal God, through Christ our Lord.

For as one alone he accepted death, so that we might all escape from dying; as one man he chose to die, so that in your sight we all might live forever. And so in company with the choirs of Angels, we praise you, and with joy we proclaim:

All: 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.

Father John: You are indeed Holy, O Lord, the fount of all holiness. Make holy, therefore, these gifts, we pray, by sending down your Spirit upon them like the dewfall, so that they may become for us the Body and Blood of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

At the time he was betrayed and entered willingly into his Passion, he took bread and, giving thanks, broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying:

**TAKE THIS, ALL OF YOU, AND EAT OF IT, FOR THIS IS MY BODY,
WHICH WILL BE GIVEN UP FOR YOU.**

In a similar way, when supper was ended, he took the chalice, and, once more giving thanks, he gave it to his disciples, saying:

**TAKE THIS, ALL OF YOU, AND DRINK FROM IT, FOR THIS IS THE
CHALICE OF MY BLOOD, THE BLOOD OF THE NEW AND ETERNAL
COVENANT, WHICH WILL BE Poured OUT FOR YOU AND FOR
MANY FOR THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS. DO THIS IN MEMORY
OF ME.**

A background of soft-focus pink roses with green leaves, creating a gentle and reverent atmosphere.

THE MYSTERY OF FAITH

All: We proclaim your Death, O Lord, and profess your resurrection until you come again.

Father John: Therefore, as we celebrate the memorial of his Death and Resurrection, we offer you, Lord, the Bread of life and the Chalice of salvation, giving thanks that you have held us worthy to be in your presence and minister to you.

Humbly we pray that, partaking of the Body and Blood of Christ, we may be gathered into one by the Holy Spirit.

Remember, Lord, your Church, spread throughout the world, and bring her to the fullness of charity, together with Francis our Pope and Patrick our Bishop and all the clergy.

Remember your servant Catherine whom you have called from this world today, to yourself. Grant that Catherine who was united with your Son in a death like his, may also be one with him in his Resurrection.

Remember also our brothers and sisters who have fallen asleep in the hope of the resurrection, and all who have died in your mercy: welcome them into the light of your face.

Have mercy on us all, we pray, that with the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, with blessed Joseph, her spouse, with the blessed Apostles, and all the Saints who have pleased you throughout the ages, we may merit to be coheirs to eternal life, and may praise and glorify you through your Son, Jesus Christ.

Through him, and with him, and in him, O God, almighty Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honour is yours, for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

Please stand

Father John: At the Saviour's command and formed by divine teaching,
we dare to say:

**All: 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.**

Father John: Deliver us, Lord, we pray, from every evil, graciously grant peace
in our days, that, by the help of your mercy, we may be always free from sin
and safe from all distress, as we await the blessed hope and the coming of our
Saviour, Jesus Christ.

All: For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours now and for ever.

Father John: Lord Jesus Christ, who said to your Apostles: Peace I leave you,
my peace I give you, look not on our sins, but on the faith of your Church,
and graciously grant her peace and unity in accordance with your will. Who
live and reign for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

Father John: The peace of the Lord be with you always.

All: And with your spirit.

Father John: Let us offer each other the sign of peace.

Those present share a sign of God's peace, for example, handshake!

**All: Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on
us. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.**

Please kneel

Father John: Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of
the world. Blessed are those called to the supper of the Lamb.

**All: Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only
say the word and my soul shall be healed.**

After the Father John, has reverently consumed the Body and Blood of Christ the communicants come forward in reverent procession, and make a preparatory act of reverence by bowing their head in honour of Christ's presence in the Sacrament. They receive Holy Communion. For those who are not of the Catholic Faith and would like to come forward for a blessing please feel free to do so. If you place your arms across your chest that will indicate to Father John, you would like a blessing.

THE RITE OF HOLY COMMUNION

COMMUNION HYMN

Make me a channel of your peace:
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love;
where there is injury, your healing power,
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, Spirit, 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.

Adapter: Sebastian Temple; Author: St. Francis of Assisi

THE CONCLUDING RITES

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Father John: Grant we pray almighty God, that your servant Catherine who has journeyed from this world, may by this sacrifice be cleansed and freed from sin and so receive the everlasting joys of the resurrection.

Through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Saints of God, come to Catherine's aid!

Come to meet her, angels of the Lord!

Receive Catherine's soul and present her to God the Most High.

May Christ, Who called you, take you to Himself;

may angels lead you to Abraham's side.

Receive Catherine's soul and present her to God the Most High.

Give Catherine eternal rest, O Lord,

and may Your light shine upon her forever.

Receive Catherine's soul and present her to God the Most High.

We venerate Catherine's Coffin with holy water and in and incense.

FINAL COMMENDATION

Father John: Trusting in God. We have prayed together for Catherine 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 Catherine 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 faith of Jesus Christ.

Amen.





BLESSING

The Lord be with you.
All: And with your Spirit.

**May almighty God bless you, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
Amen.**

IN PEACE LET US TAKE OUR SISTER CATHERINE
TO HER PLACE OF REST

RECESSIONAL HYMN

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 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!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)



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

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Conservative Club,
28 Rectory Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 6BG.

Donations in memory of Katie for
Cancer Research 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
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service®

Rutland House
128 Melton Road
West Bridgford
NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk



CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305