



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

All are welcome for refreshment at  
The Greyfriars Club,  
Gordon Road,  
St Ann's,  
Nottingham  
NG3 2LG.

*In Loving  
Memory of*

# *Thomas Frances Lynch*

21st November 1953 - 13th April 2017

Requiem Mass on  
Thursday 18th May 2017  
St Barnabas' Cathedral  
at 1.00pm  
followed by Committal at  
Wilford Hill Crematorium  
at 2.20pm



**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

Rose House  
389 Nuthall Road  
Aspley  
NG8 5DB  
www.lymn.co.uk

CCLI Copyright Licence No. 508305



## *Order of Service*

Conducted by Father John Martin

### *Welcome and Greeting*

### *Recessional Hymn*

All Things Bright And Beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky.  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.  
*All things bright and beautiful...*

*The committal will now take place at  
Wilford Hill Crematorium.*





## *Communion*

Be Still, For The Presence Of The Lord

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
The Holy One is here;  
Come bow before Him now,  
With reverence and fear.  
In Him no sin is found,  
We stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
The Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
Is shining all around:  
He burns with holy fire,  
With splendour He is crowned.  
How awesome is the sight,  
Our radiant King of light!  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord  
Is moving in this place,  
He comes to cleanse and heal,  
To minister His grace.  
No work too hard for Him,  
In faith receive from Him;  
Be still, for the power of the Lord  
Is moving in this place.

*David J Evans*

## *Final Commendation*

## *Entrance 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.

And, when this heart and flesh shall fail  
and mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess within the veil  
my life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years  
bright shining as the sun,  
we've no less days to sing God's praise  
than when we first begun.





*Opening Prayer:*

*The Liturgy of the Word*

*First Reading*

from the book of Wisdom, Chapter 3: verses 1-6 and 9

*Responsorial Psalm*

Psalm 114

Alleluia, alleluia

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

*Second Reading*

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to  
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

*Homily*

Father John Martin

*Prayers of Intercession*

*The Liturgy of the Eucharist*

*Offertory Hymn*

In Bread We Bring You, Lord

In bread we bring you, Lord, our body's labour.  
In wine we offer you our spirit's grief.  
We do not ask you, Lord, who is my neighbour?  
But stand united now, in one belief.  
For we have gladly heard your Word, your Holy Word,  
And now in answer, Lord, our gifts we bring.  
Our selfish hearts make true, our failing faith renew,  
Our life belongs to you, our Lord and King.

The bread we offer you is blessed and broken,  
And it becomes for us our spirit's food.  
Over the cup we bring, your Word is spoken;  
Make it your gift to us, your healing blood.  
Take all that daily toil, plants in our heart's poor soil,  
Take all we start and spoil, each hopeful dream.  
The chances we have missed, the graces we resist,  
Lord, in thy Eucharist, take and redeem.

*The Rite of Holy Communion*

