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

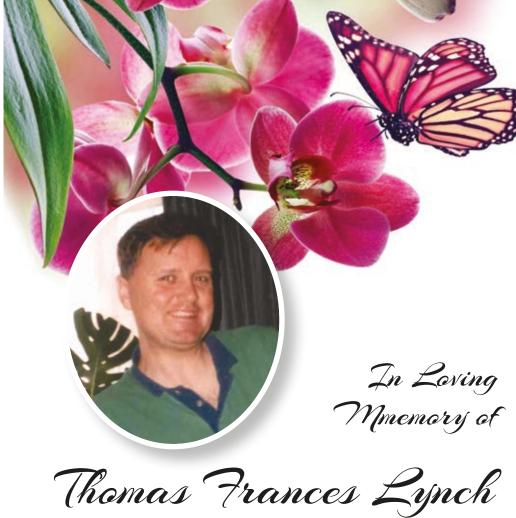
> All are welcome for refreshment at The Greyfriars Club, Gordon Road, St Ann's, Nottingham NG3 2LG.



The Family Funeral Service

Rose House 389 Nuthall Road Aspley NG8 5DB

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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



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.





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.





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