

## **Order of Service**

### **Gathering Hymn**

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but thee;  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
All our weakness thou dost know;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us;  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy;  
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.

### Liturgy of the Word

#### First Reading from the Prophet Isaiah 43:1-3

Read by \_\_\_\_\_

Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you;  
I have called you by your name, you are mine.  
Should you pass through the sea, I will be with you;  
Or through the rivers, they will not swallow you up.  
Should you walk through fire, you will not be scorched  
and the flames will not burn you.  
For I am the Lord, your God, the Holy One of Israel, your Saviour.

The Word of the Lord.  
*R/Thanks be to God*

#### Response to the Reading

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy  
whose trust, ever child-like,  
no cares could destroy,  
be there at our waking,  
and give us, we pray,  
your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
whose strong hands were skilled  
at the plane and the lathe,  
be there at our labours,  
and give us, we pray,  
your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
at the noon of the day.

Lord of all Kindliness, Lord of all grace,  
your hands swift to welcome,  
your arms to embrace,  
be there at our homing,  
and give us, we pray,  
your love in our hearts, Lord  
at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
whose voice is contentment,  
whose presence is balm,  
be there at our sleeping,  
and give us, we pray,  
your peace in our hearts, Lord  
at the end of the day.

#### A Reading from the Holy Gospel according to John (14: 1-6)

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 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.  
**R/Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ**

**Homily**

**Bidding Prayers**

Read by \_\_\_\_\_

**R/Hear our prayer**

**Offertory**

Gifts taken up by \_\_\_\_\_

and ' \_\_\_\_\_

**Hymn of Thanksgiving**

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like me his praise should sing?  
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him  
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him  
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;

Ye behold him face to face;

Sun and moon, bow down before him,

Dwellers all in time and space.

Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him

Praise with us the God of grace.

**My Memories**

**Little Ship**

Read by \_\_\_\_\_

I stood watching as the little ship sailed out to sea. The setting sun tinted his white sails with a golden light, and as he disappeared from sight a voice at my side whispered, "He is gone".

But the sea was a narrow one. On the farther shore a little band of friends had gathered to watch and wait in happy expectation. Suddenly they caught sight of the tiny sail and, at the very moment when my companion had whispered, "He is gone" a glad shout went up in joyous welcome, "Here he comes!"

*Anon*

**Final Prayer of Commendation**

A private burial will take place at \_\_\_\_\_

Cemetery after this Requiem Mass.

You are invited to \_\_\_\_\_ following the Mass  
where the family will join you after the burial.