



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Agnes Doherty

March 18, 1929 - September 23, 2021




Order of Service

INTRODUCTORY RITES

*Blessing of the body
and moment of viewing*

*Greeting and Sprinkling
of holy water*





Entrance Music

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 helpers, oh, abide with me*

*Swift to its 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 pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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 th' gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.*



Placing of Christian symbols



Opening prayer

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

*There is an appointed time for everything,
and a time for every affair under the heavens.*

*A time to give birth, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to uproot the plant.*

*A time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to tear down, and a time to build.*

*A time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance.*

*A time to scatter stones, and a time to gather them;
a time to embrace, and a time to be far from embraces.*

*A time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to cast away.*

*A time to rend, and a time to sew;
a time to be silent, and a time to speak.*

*A time to love, and a time to hate;
a time of war, and a time of peace.*

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.





Hymn

Psalm 23

*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*

*Yes though I walk through 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 furnished me
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 forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.*

Reading

Corinthians 4:13-5:1

We know that the one who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus and will bring us with you into his presence. Yes, everything is for your sake, so that grace, as it extends to more and more people, may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God. So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Word of the Lord.

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 Alleluia!

Gospel Reading

John 14: 1-6

Jesus said to his disciples: "Do not let your hearts be troubled.

You have faith in God; have faith also in me.

In my Father's house there are many dwelling places.

If there were not, would I have told you that I am going to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you,

I will come back again and take you to myself, so that where I am you also may be.

Where I am going you know the way".

Thomas said to him, "Master, we do not know where you are going;

how can we know the way?"

Jesus said to him, "I am the way and the truth and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me."

The Gospel of the Lord

Praise to you O Lord Jesus Christ





Homily

Bidding prayers

Father Louis: Christ is the way, the truth, and the life.
No one can come to God except through him.
Let us pray with confidence through him who shared our earthly exile in
order to bring us to our heavenly home.

Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: Agnes Doherty has departed her earthly home;
may she reach the joy and peace of God's house.

Lord, hear us.


All: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: That Christ may have mercy on her,
forgive her sins, and bring her to everlasting life.

Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.





Reader: For those who mourn for her:
that they may be comforted by the hope that she has gone to her
everlasting home.

Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: For all here present:
that nothing in this life may cause us to forget our eternal home.

Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: For our deceased relatives and friends:
that the Lord may bring them into the light of his presence.


Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: For those who care for the sick and housebound.
We give thanks for the skills and the commitment of doctors,
nurses and carers.
May they continue to reflect the compassion and healing of God who is
made known to us in Christ.

Lord, hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.



Father Louis: Lord, it is from you we come when we enter this world,
and it is to you we go when we leave it.
In your unfailing mercy, guard our coming and our going,
so that nothing may separate us from you.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.



THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Offertory Hymn

Amazing Grace


*Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind but now I see*

*T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace, my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!*

*Though many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
T'was grace hath brought us 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.*

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





Communion Hymn

Make me a channel of your peace

*Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring love,
Where there is injury your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt true faith, in you*

*Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's des[air in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.*

*Oh Master 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 a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
In going to all men that we receive;
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.*

Prayer after Communion

CONCLUDING RITES

Eulogy & Poems

Rite of Committal





Recessional Hymn

How great art thou

*O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed:*

*Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

*When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:*


*Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

*And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:*

*Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

*When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!*

*Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*





THANK YOU

The family wishes to extend deep gratitude to all, for the prayers, support, comforting messages, calls, flowers, cards and gifts during this time of bereavement.

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