

In the shelter of Thy Sacred Heart May he rest; we loved him well but still we know God's Holy Will is best





I lived my life, I loved my life
I'm sorry I could not stay
Back to God I had to go
when He called me home that special day
but more, much more than this
HE LET ME DO IT
MY WAY

Rev. Fr. Kurt Barragan

Thursday 30th March 2017 St. Boniface Church Tooting

A Fond Farewell

Your memory is my keepsake with which we'll never part God has you in his keeping I have you in my heart

You never looked for praises You were never one to boast You were always there For those you loved the most

Your battle is now over no more tears flowing down your cheek No more pain no more suffering now you are no longer weak

I still do not understand why this had to happen to you but I am proud to say

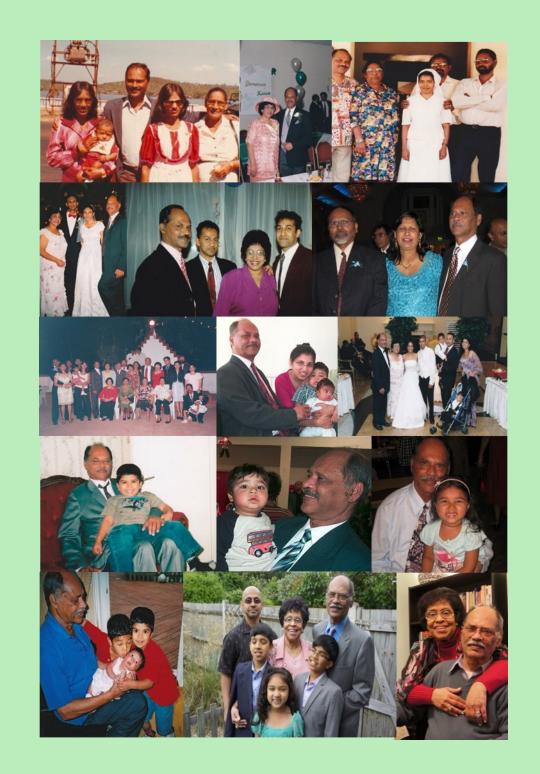
You are the greatest man I ever knew and I thank God for you.

Nína (your Elizabeth)

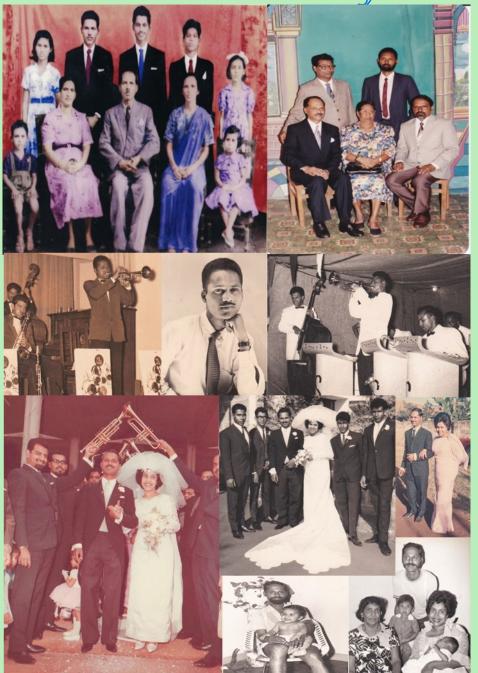


We shall meet again in a brighter land where farewell is never spoken We shall clasp each other hand in hand and the clasp shall not be broken





Memories are made of these



Entrance Hymn

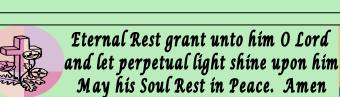
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Saviour am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love...







LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING Treena Joseph from the Prophet Isaiah 25: 6 – 9

On this mountain, the Lord of Hosts will prepare for all peoples a banquet of rich food.

On this mountain he will remove the mourning veil covering all peoples, he will destroy death forever.

The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; He will take away his peoples shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so. That day, it will be said: See, this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation; the Lord is the one in whom we hoped. We exult and we rejoice that he has saved us.

The Word of the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM (Sung)

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.

Yea, thou I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill.

For thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished, 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 forever more, my dwelling place shall be.

In lieu of Flowers donations would be welcomed for the following:

St. Vincent de Paul Society

@ St. Boniface Church - Tooting

and Goan Welfare Society

Envelopes and a Box will be made available at the back of the Church and the Hall for the contributions

Nina

together with her children Donovan/Karen & Dwayne
and grandchildren
Joshua, Joseph & Rebecca
thank you for your prayers and condolences
offered to them in their sad bereavement.

Diego's Brothers & Sisters also wish to convey their appreciation for your support which has been a source of consolation and strength.

Following the burial service, please join the family at Merton Hall, 78 Kingston Road

South Wimbledon SW19 1LA

GOODBYE BROTHER "D.P."

Gongs when they knelled in Sangolda, Goa

Outburst enquiries reached here, over their Junior "Da"

Overwhelmed with his loss, were his siblings

Devoted and calm he was, like tall still buildings

Big brother, when in Goa was happy and plucky

Yes, also very respectful and caring says sister Vicky

Ever so counted and dependable too, adds sister Emy

Bright times we shared, linger in our hearts deep below

Rightly so, you will be missed by all of us, laments sister Philo

On any functional occasions, you shone as an Emcee

Truly a brilliant and most admired person, boasts brother M.C.

Here all families too, wish back the missing glow

Expressing their sadness now, will only be shallow

Reminiscing and in grief, is his kid brother Ubaldo

D.P. - that's what they called you, if called now, would be deaf

Place for you be in heaven, welcomed by God, pleads P.F.

Tony Alfonso
(Brother-in-law)

SECOND READING

Brunila Dias

from the first letter of St. John

3: 1-2

Think of the love that the Father has lavished on us, by letting us be called God's children; and that is what we are. Because the world refused to acknowledge him, therefore it does not acknowledge us.

My dear people, we are already the children of God but what we are to be in the future has not yet been revealed; all we know is, that when it is revealed we shall be like him because we shall see him as he really is.

The Word of the Lord

Gospel Acclamation

Our Home land is heaven and from heaven comes the Saviour we are waiting for, the Lord Jesus Christ.



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 not 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
Rev. Fr. Lucas Rodrígues sfx

Offertory Hymn

All to Jesus, I surrender, all to him I freely give I will ever love and trust him, in his presence daily live.

Chorus:

I surrender all, I surrender all All to thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.

All to Jesus, I surrender, Lord, I want to follow thee Lose my life that I may save it, thru thy cross gain victory.



I surrender all . . .

All to Jesus, I surrender, take me to thy Father's side Let me feel thy Holy Spirit, truly know that he's my guide.

I surrender all ...

All to Jesus I surrender, Lord I give myself to Thee fill me with Thy Love and power let Thy Blessing fall on me

I surrender all . . .

The Light of Love is never dimmed
It shines on bright and clear
Within the hearts of those
who care and hold each memory dear

My Best Friend

piego, a quiet natured person - whom I have known since childhood - to my family, he was more than their son and a loving brother to me. We were inseparable. During the period he lived at my parent's place we shared a room and even ate from the same plate - just for fun.



My family just loved him and naturally became best man at my wedding. We spent a lot of happy days, going fishing, he also got me to join Kenya Family Fishing Club and took up family fishing - a sport at that time which was predominantly for Europeans and became good at it, even winning two competitions.

His passion however was Music - a talented self taught Trumpeter, he had mastered the art of producing a beautiful tone. Many Goan musicians that played with him compared his tone to that of the famous American "Harry James". Diego led his own band "The Big Beat" and also played with several other bands. He made his name and mark when he started playing for Steve and his 'Swingtet' lead by Steve Alvares. We enjoyed the 'Good Old Days' playing for functions, entering the Big Band Competitions and winning. We also enjoyed playing for the prestigious Lions Club where we had regular engagements (see photo) He will be missed but not forgotten.

Eddie Rodrigues





There is a wonderful legacy, of which we wish to tell About A Wonderful Man, that We Loved So Well His Strength Lives Within Us and Grows Stronger Each Day His Honour still lingers, though his life has slipped away

hen your pain ended, ours began
The angels carried you up to heaven
carefully, and they never ran
To everyone, you were such a kind and
loving gentleman
The day you died, your loved ones cried,
and no one sang.

I'm sad that you are gone, but I'm thankful to God, that you are no longer suffering. I'm thankful to God for the time he let us have together, cause to us many happy and joyful times you'd bring.

For your family and friends, you'd do anything Your personality was bright and warm, like the flowers in spring

I'm sad that you are gone, and now your family and friends have to continue without you. We'll always treasure the great times that were many, and not few.

Since I was small, my love for you grew

Now you're gone, I feel blue, and this "Mukora" will always love you

Marvin Alfonso

Grandad, the reality that you are no longer here has still not sunk in.
Although the thought of not being able to see you brings great sadness, we know God has you in his arms and you'll always be close to our hearts.

Look down on us dearest Grandad take care of us and bless us.

Joshua, Joseph & Rebecca

ad you were one of a kind and we'll cherish the happy memories. We know you've gone to a better place now and for that we are glad. Although you have gone you will always be an important part of our life you will be remembered forever.

Donovan, Karen & Dwayne

he passing of our dearest Uncle has filled our hearts with grief. He was a person full of positivity, inspiration, wisdom and a person with a kind heart for his family & friends.

We, your nieces & nephews pay tribute to you. - Steve Antao

Communion Hymn

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

Oh Master grant that I may never seek ...

Make me a channel of your peace, it is in pardoning that we are pardoned in giving to all men that we receive and in dying that we're born to eternal life.



Fold him O Jesus, in Thy arms and let him henceforth be A messanger of love Between our human hearts and thee



Final Commendation

Saints of God, come to his aid, come to meet him angels of the Lord Welcome his soul. Present him to God the Most High

May Christ who called you, welcome you: and may the angels bring you into the arms of Abraham. Welcome his soul: Present him to God the Most High.

> Lord grant him everlasting rest: and let perpetual light shine upon him Present him to God the Most High.

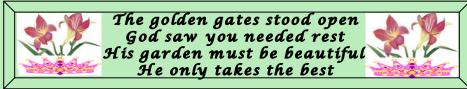
May the choirs of angels come to greet you May they speed you to Paradise May the Lord enfold you in His mercy May you find eternal life.

The Lord is my light and my help it is He who protects me from harm The Lord is my strength of my days before whom should I tremble with fear?

May the choirs of angels ...

There is one thing I ask of the Lord that he grant me my heartfelt desire To dwell in the courts of our God ev'ry day of my life in His presence

May the choirs of angels ...



Recessional Hymn

alk with me, oh my Lord,
Through the darkest night and brightest day.
Be at my side, oh Lord,
Hold my hand and guide me on my way.

Sometimes the road seems long, my energy is spent.

Then, Lord, I think of you and I am given strength.

Walk with me, oh my Lord...

Stones often bar my path, and there are times I fall, But you are always there to help me when I call. Walk with me, oh my Lord,

Committal
Morden Cemetery
Lower Morden Lane
Morden - Surrey SM4 4NU

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiæ, vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.

Ad te clamamus exsules filii Hevæ,

Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes, in hac lacrimarum valle.

Eia, ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos

misericordes oculos ad nos converte;

Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exsilium ostende. O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

