

In Loving Memory of
Michael Rosario Fernandes

17th September 1927 – 10th August 2014



Blessed Dominic Barberi Church, Littlemore
Tuesday 9th September 2014
10 a.m.

The celebrants are Revds. Fr. Pat Armstrong and Fr. John Hancock

ENTRANCE HYMN - Morning Has Broken Morning

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird;
Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall,
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass;
Praise for the sweetness,
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness

Where his feet pass.
Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light
Eden saw play;
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day.

Eleanor Farjeon 1881-1965

FIRST READING: Book of Ecclesiastes, Chapter Three

A Time for Everything

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

a time to get, 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 keep silence, and a time to speak;

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

What profit hath he that worketh in that wherein he laboreth?

I have seen the travail, which God hath given to the sons of men to be exercised in it.

He hath made every thing beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end.

Reader: This is the word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

PSALM 23

Response: The Lord is my shepherd there is nothing I shall want

THE GOSPEL: Matthew 5, Verses 1-12: The Beatitudes

All: Glory to you, O Lord

Seeing the crowds, he went onto the mountain. And when he was seated his disciples came to him.

Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them:

How blessed are the poor in spirit: the kingdom of Heaven is theirs.

Blessed are the gentle: they shall have the earth as inheritance.

Blessed are those who mourn: they shall be comforted.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for uprightness: they shall have their fill.

Blessed are the merciful: they shall have mercy shown them.

Blessed are the pure in heart: they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: they shall be recognised as children of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted in the cause of uprightness: the kingdom of Heaven is theirs.

‘Blessed are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all kinds of calumny against you falsely on my account.

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven; this is how they persecuted the prophets before you.

‘You are salt for the earth. But if salt loses its taste, what can make it salty again? It is good for nothing, and can only be thrown out to be trampled under people’s feet.

‘You are light for the world. A city built on a hill-top cannot be hidden.

This is the Gospel of the Lord

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ

HOMILY

BIDDING PRAYERS

Reader: Lord in your mercy

All: Hear our prayer

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.

'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 hath 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.

John Newton (1725-1807)

Priest: Pray that our sacrifice may be acceptable to God,
the almighty Father

**All: May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise
and glory of His name,**

for our good and the good of all His Church

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

Priest: The Lord be with you

All: And with your spirit

Priest: Lift up your hearts

All: We lift them up to the Lord

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God

All: It is right and just

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Priest: The mystery of faith

All: We proclaim your Death, O Lord

and profess your Resurrection

until you come again

Priest: Through Him, with Him, in Him

In the unity of the Holy Spirit,

All glory and honour is your,

Almighty Father, for ever and ever

All: Amen

THE LORD'S PRAYER

All: Our Father

Priest: Deliver us, Lord from every evil

And grant us peace in our day:

In your mercy keep us free from sin and protect us from all anxiety

as we wait, in hope for the coming of our saviour,

Jesus Christ

**All: For the kingdom,
the power and the glory are Yours,
now and forever**

AGNUS DEI (Lamb of God)

**All: Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world
have mercy on us**

**Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world
have mercy on us**

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world grant us peace

COMMUNION

(Those not receiving communion may, if they wish,
come forward to receive a blessing; they should come to the priest
with their arms crossed before them to make it clear that they are
coming to receive a prayer of blessing.)

Ave Maria (Schubert) - solo, Ed Caird

COMMUNION HYMN - Here I am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin,
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:

Here I am Lord, Is it I Lord.
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my peoples pain.
I have wept for love of them, They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them,
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:

Here I am Lord, Is it I Lord.
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

Anonymous

FINAL PRAYER

EULOGY

Saints of God come to Michael's aid;
Hasten to meet him angels of the Lord

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the most high

FINAL COMMENDATION PRAYER

RESPONSE: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High

FINAL HYMN - As I kneel before thee
As I kneel before you,
As I bow my head in prayer,
Take this day, make it yours
and fill me with your love.

Refrain:
Ave Maria,
Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu.

All I have I give you,
Every dream and wish are yours,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of mine, present them to my Lord.

(Repeat Refrain)

As I kneel before you,
And I see your smiling face,
Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
Is lost in your embrace.

(Repeat Refrain)
Maria Parkinson

Depart for burial at Wolvercote Cemetery
Panis Angelicus (Bread of Angels) - solo, Ed Caird



God looked upon his garden

God looked upon his garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon this earth
and saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And though we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again.

Unknown



Michael's family wish to thank everyone for their kind expressions of sympathy and for attending today's celebration of his life.

After the burial at Wolvercote Cemetery, Banbury Road Oxford, OX2 8EE, please join us from 12:30 to 5:30 p.m. at The Tree Hotel, 63 Church Way, Iffley Village, Oxford, OX4 4EY, for light refreshments and to continue celebrating Michael's life.

Please give donations in memory of Michael to Blessed Dominic Barberi Church, c/o the Cooperative Funeralcare, 2 Hendred Street, Oxford, OX4 2ED.

Service booklet designed by Manuela Fernandes and produced by Parchments of Oxford. www.parchmentuk.com