

*Requiem Mass*  
*for*  
*Joan Elizabeth Constable*

*BENEMERENTI*

*Sunrise – 22<sup>nd</sup> September 1932* ☪ *Sunset – 13<sup>th</sup> August 2024*



*St John's RC Church, High Lane, Chorlton-cum-Hardy, M21 9EE*  
*17<sup>th</sup> September 2024 ~ 12 noon*  
*Celebrant: Reverend Father Anthony Ekpunobi*

# *Order of service*



*Entrance hymn:*

*O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder*

*Welcome & opening prayer*

*Reading: Terry Skorzewski*

*Gospel*

*Bidding Prayers: Marge Newbrook*

*The Eucharistic Liturgy & Holy Communion*

*During mass: Lourdes hymn*

*Eulogy - words by Joan, read by Clare*

*Daughters Remembrance*

*Final Commendation*

*Retiring hymn: Faith of our Fathers*

*Interment at Southern Cemetery M21 7GL*

*Please join us for the remembrance at the  
Parish Centre, corner of High Lane and  
Chequers Road, M21 9DL*

*Donations are very welcome to:  
SPUC & Marie Curie Nurses*

*Entrance hymn*



*O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder*

*O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the work thy hand have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:*

*Refrain:*

*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:*

*And when I think how God, his Son not sparing,  
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin:*

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

*A Reading from the book of Ecclesiastes (3:2-8)*



*Terry Skorzewski*

*There is a season for everything,  
a time for every occupation under heaven:  
A time for giving birth; a time for dying.  
A time for planting; a time for uprooting.  
A time for building; a time for tearing down.  
A time for sorrow; a time for joy.  
A time for mourning; a time for dancing.  
A time for making love; a time to refrain from making love.  
A time for finding; a time for losing.  
A time for saving; a time for throwing away.  
A time for mending; a time for tearing.  
A time for keeping silent; a time for speaking.  
A time for conflict; a time for peace.  
The word of the Lord.*

**RESPONSORIAL PSALM. Psalm 23**

*Response: The Lord is my shepherd  
There is nothing I shall want.*

*The Lord is my shepherd,  
There is nothing I shall want.  
Fresh and green are the pastures  
Where he gives me repose.  
Near restful waters he leads me  
To revive my drooping spirit. [R]*

*He guides me along the right path;  
He is true to his name.  
If I should walk in the valley of  
darkness, No evil would I fear.*

*You are there with your crook and your  
staff; With these you give me comfort.  
[R]*

*You have prepared a banquet for me  
In the sight of my foes.  
My head you have anointed with oil;  
My cup is overflowing. [R]*

*Surely goodness and kindness shall  
follow me all the days of my life.  
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell  
Forever and ever. [R]*

**Gospel**





*Family, where life  
begins and love  
never ends.*





## Bidding Prayers



*Marge Newbrook*

### **PRIEST**

*God, the almighty Father, raised Christ His Son from the dead; With confidence we ask him to save all his people, living and dead:*

### *Marge*

*For Joan who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life, that she may now be admitted to the company of the saints. Lord, in your mercy:  
R. Hear our prayer.*

*For our sister who ate the body of Christ, the bread of life, that she may be raised up on the last day. Lord, in your mercy: R. Hear our prayer.*

*For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us, that they may have the reward of their goodness. Lord, in your mercy:  
R. Hear our prayer.*

*For those who have fallen asleep in the hope of rising again, that they may see God face to face. Lord, in your mercy: R. Hear our prayer.*

*For the family and friends of our sister Joan that they may be consoled in their grief by the Lord, who wept at the death of his friend Lazarus. Lord, in your mercy: R. Hear our prayer.*

*For all who are assembled here to worship in faith, that we may be gathered again in God's Kingdom. Lord, in your mercy:  
R. Hear our prayer.*

*We bring all our prayers and petitions, spoken and unspoken, to the intercession of Mary, Mother of Christ as we say ...  
Hail Mary full of grace...*

### **LET US PRAY**

*God our shelter and strength, you listen in love to the cry of your people. Hear the prayers we offer for our departed sister Joan and grant her the fullness of redemption.*

*We ask this through Christ our Lord.*

**The Eucharistic Liturgy & Holy Communion**

*During mass*



*Lourdes hymn*

*Immaculate Mary!  
Our hearts are on fire;  
that title so wondrous  
fills all our desire.*

*Ave, ave, ave Maria!  
Ave, ave, ave Maria!*

*We pray for God's glory,  
may his kingdom come!  
We pray for his vicar,  
our father, and Rome.*

*We pray for our mother  
the Church upon earth,  
and bless, sweetest lady,  
the land of our birth.*

*For poor, sick, afflicted  
thy mercy we crave;  
and comfort the dying,  
thou light of the grave.*

*In grief and temptation,  
in joy or in pain,  
we'll ask thee our mother,  
nor seek thee in vain.*

*In death's solemn moment,  
our mother, be nigh;  
as children of Mary,  
O teach us to die.*

*And crown thy sweet mercy  
with this special grace,  
and worship in heaven  
God's ravishing face.*

*To God be all glory  
and worship for aye;  
to God's virgin mother  
an endless Ave.*

*Eulogy*

*Clare Briggs*

*Daughters Remembrance*

*Final Commendation.*

*Retiring hymn*



*Faith of Our Fathers*

*Faith of our fathers, living still  
in spite of dungeon, fire and sword;  
O, how our hearts beat high with joy  
whene'er we hear that glorious word!*

*Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death,  
we will be true to thee till death.*

*Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
were still in heart and conscience free;  
how sweet would be their children's fate,  
if they, like them, could die for thee!*

*Faith of our fathers, Mary's prayers  
shall win our country back to thee;  
and through the truth that comes from God  
this land shall then indeed be free.*

*Faith of our fathers, we will love  
both friend and foe in all our strife,  
and preach thee too, as love knows how,  
by kindly words and virtuous life.*

*Please join us at the Parish Centre for the remembrance.*



*May the Lord watch  
between me and thee  
while we are absent  
one from the other.*

