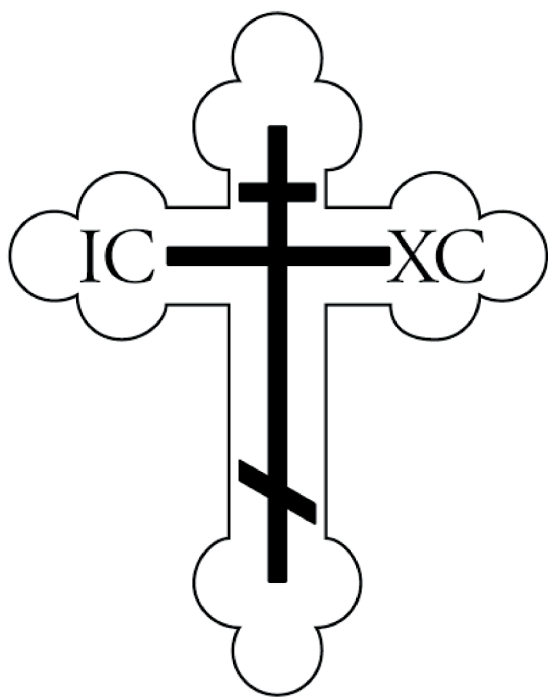


ЖОСКЪРЪСЕНІЕ ГЛА ПЪШЕТО ІС ХІ

ІС ХС



**BURIAL SERVICE
FOR
LUCE JEAN HAFFNER**

**CELEBRATED BY RT REV PETER DOYLE
BISHOP EMERITUS OF
NORTHAMPTON**



**TUESDAY 2 JUNE 2020
ST PETER'S CEMETERY
EYNHAM**

Cover picture: Ukrainian Icon of the Resurrection

Entry verse

Kontakion of the Departed

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more; neither sighing, but life everlasting. You alone are immortal, the Creator and Maker of man and woman; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth we shall return; for so did you ordain when you created me, saying: 'You are dust, and unto dust shall you return.' We all go down to the dust, and, weeping over the grave we sing our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Welcome

We seem to give them back to you, O God, who gave them first to us. Yet as you did not lose them in giving, so do we not lose them by their return. Not as the world gives, do you give, O Lover of souls. What you give, you take not away, for what is yours is ours also if we are yours. And life is eternal and love is immortal, and death is only a horizon, and a horizon is nothing, save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, strong Son of God, that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us closer to yourself, that we may know ourselves to be nearer to our loved ones who are with you. And while you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place, that where you are, we may be also, for evermore.

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading: Isaiah 25:6-10

A reading from the book of the prophet Isaiah

On this mountain, for all peoples, the Lord of Hosts is preparing a banquet of rich food, a banquet of fine wines, of succulent food, of well-strained wines. On this mountain, he has destroyed the veil which used to veil all peoples, the pall enveloping all nations; he has destroyed death for ever. The Lord has wiped away the tears from every cheek; he has taken his people's shame away everywhere on earth, for the Lord has spoken. And on that day, it will be said, 'Look, this is our God, in him we put our hope that he should save us, this is the Lord, we put our hope in him. Let us exult and rejoice since he has saved us.' For the Lord's hand will rest on this mountain.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm 130(129)

R. Guard my soul in peace before you, O Lord.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord,

Lord, hear my voice!

O let your ears be attentive

to the voice of my pleading.

R. Guard my soul in peace before you, O Lord.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt,
Lord, who would survive?
But with you is found forgiveness:
for this we revere you.

R. Guard my soul in peace before you, O Lord.

My soul is waiting for the Lord.
I count on his word.
My soul is longing for the Lord
more than watchman for daybreak.
Let the watchman count on daybreak
and Israel on the Lord.

R. Guard my soul in peace before you, O Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy
and fullness of redemption,
Israel indeed he will redeem
from all its iniquity.

R. Guard my soul in peace before you, O Lord.

Gospel Verse

Alleluia, Alleluia.

Eternal life is this: to know you, the only true God, and
Jesus Christ whom you have sent.

Alleluia.

Gospel (Jn 17:1-11)

Jesus raised his eyes to heaven and said: Father, the hour has come: glorify your Son so that your Son may glorify you; so that, just as you have given him power over all humanity, he may give eternal life to all those you have entrusted to him. And eternal life is this: to know you, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom you have sent. I have glorified you on earth by finishing the work that you gave me to do. Now, Father, glorify me with that glory I had with you before ever the world existed. I have revealed your name to those whom you took from the world to give me. They were yours and you gave them to me, and they have kept your word. Now at last they have recognised that all you have given me comes from you for I have given them the teaching you gave to me, and they have indeed accepted it and know for certain that I came from you, and have believed that it was you who sent me. It is for them that I pray. I am not praying for the world but for those you have given me, because they belong to you. All I have is yours and all you have is mine, and in them I am glorified. I am no longer in the world, but they are in the world, and I am coming to you. Holy Father, keep those you have given me true to your name, so that they may be one like us.

Prayers of the Faithful

The celebrant begins

For your servant Marie-Luce, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ, who said, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me shall live even in death, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die."

Reader

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Marie-Luce, and dry the tears of those who weep. Lord, hear us.

R. Lord, graciously hear us

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow. Lord, hear us.

R. Lord, graciously hear us

You raised the dead to life: give to your servant eternal life. Lord, hear us.

R. Lord, graciously hear us

Your servant was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints. Lord, hear us.

R. Lord, graciously hear us

She was nourished with your body and blood; grant her a place at the Divine Liturgy in your heavenly kingdom. Lord, hear us.

R. Lord, graciously hear us

We ask Our Lady to pray for us and to pray with us:
Hail Mary, full of grace. The Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death, Amen.

Prayer of Commendation

O God, in whose sight all creation lives and by whose power our bodies do not perish utterly in death but are transformed and changed for the better, listen to our earnest prayer for your servant Marie-Luce. Merciful and gracious as you are, kindly forgive our sister whatever she may have done contrary to your will by reason of his human weakness. Command her to be taken by the hands of your holy angels and carried safely to the bosom of the patriarchs, there to enjoy the happiness of your faithful ones, with Abraham your friend, Isaac your beloved, and Jacob your chosen one. And on that great and final day of judgment, grant that her portion may be among your saints and your elect, and that she may share in that eternal glory which no eye has seen, nor ear heard, nor the human heart conceived, the glory you have prepared for those who love you.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

Emma, Megan, Sally, Katie and Anna carry the flowers at the graveyard.

Blessing of the Grave

Lord Jesus Christ, by your own three days in the tomb, you hallowed the graves of all who believe in you and so made the grave a sign of hope that promises resurrection even as it claims our mortal bodies. Grant that your servant Marie-Luce may sleep here in peace until you awaken her to glory for you are the resurrection and the life. Then he will see you face to face and in your light will see light and know the splendour of God, for you live and reign for ever and ever. R. Amen.

After the blessing the grave, the coffin and the grave are are sprinkled with holy water and incensed, and this prayer is said by the celebrant:

We implore your mercy, almighty and eternal God, who created man and woman in your image, and who have summoned your servant Marie-Luce to leave this world behind and come to you. Mercifully and gently receive your servant, that, washed clean from every stain of sin and gathered to the bosom of Abraham, he may rejoice in the place of refreshment and light; and, when judgment day comes, be raised up to eternal life with all your saints and elect. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

Committal

While the coffin is placed in the grave, this prayer is recited by the Celebrant

Because God has chosen to call his servant Marie-Luce from this life to himself, we commit her body to the earth for we are dust and unto dust we shall return. But the Lord Jesus Christ will change our mortal bodies to be like his in glory, for he is risen, the firstborn from the dead. So let us commend our sister to the Lord, that the Lord may embrace her in peace and raise up her body on the last day.

Closing of the Grave

While the tomb is sealed, the following psalm is recited with this antiphon

Psalm 138 (139)

R. From clay you shaped me; with flesh you clothed me; Holy Redeemer, raise me up on the last day.

O Lord, you search me and you know me,
you know my resting and my rising,
you discern my purpose from afar.
You mark when I walk or lie down,
all my ways lie open to you.

R. From clay you shaped me; with flesh you clothed me; Holy Redeemer, raise me up on the last day.

Before ever a word is on my tongue
you know it, O Lord, through and through.
Behind and before you besiege me,
your hand ever laid upon me.

Too wonderful for me this knowledge,
too high, beyond my reach.

R. From clay you shaped me; with flesh you clothed me; Holy Redeemer, raise me up on the last day.

O where can I go from your spirit,
or where can I flee from your face?
If I climb the heavens, you are there.
If I lie in the grave, you are there.

R. From clay you shaped me; with flesh you clothed me; Holy Redeemer, raise me up on the last day.

If I take the wings of the dawn
and dwell at the sea's furthest end,
even there your hand would lead me,
your right hand would hold me fast.

R. From clay you shaped me; with flesh you clothed me; Holy Redeemer, raise me up on the last day.

Let us pray

O Lord our God, it is presumptuous that we mortals dare to commend to you one of our own; yet since that which is but dust unto dust returns, until all flesh returns to its origin, we implore your mercy, O most merciful Father, for your servant Marie-Luce, whom you have led from this world to our heavenly homeland. Refresh her with the waters of life, and join her to the company of the blessed at rest. Let her experience the loving kindness of your merciful forgiveness that, when this world comes to an end and your kingdom, dawning from on high, illumines all, she may be gathered into the assembly of all the saints, and rise to share the glory of all your elect. Through Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

Theotokion

All Holy Mother of the never setting Sun, Parent of our God, O preserve them that set their hope on you; intercede, we pray you, with our greatly gracious Lord, that repose may be granted her who now is departed. In that habitation where the souls of the Just repose: and unto everlasting remembrance set her in the courts of the Righteous, made all-blameless, as the heir of blessings divine.

The Airman's Hymn Music: *Melita*

O Ruler of the earth and sky
Be with our airmen when they fly;
And keep them in your loving care,
Amid the perils of the air;
O let our cry come unto Thee
For those who fly o'er land and sea.

Strong Son of Man, save those who fly;
Swift winged across the uncharted sky;
Each anxious hour and lonely flight,
Serenely challenged day and night,
O'er land and ocean safely bear
All those in peril in the air.

O Holy Spirit, God's own power,
Give in sudden danger's hour;
Bring calm of heart and be Thou near
To those who watch and those who fear.
To Thee will rise our grateful prayer,
Of those who serve Thee in the air.

O Trinity of love and grace,
True guide of all who fly through space;
In peace and war, mid friend or foe,
Be with them where s'over they go;
So shall our praise with heaven blend,
And joyful hearts to Thee ascend.

