

Opening Prayer – Fr Michael

First Reading : Isaiah 25: 6-9

The Lord God will destroy death for ever

Response to the psalm : *The Lord is compassion and love.*

(Read by Clara Bretin, granddaughter)

Second Reading : 2 Corinthians 5:7-12

(Read by Pierre Bretin, Grandson)

What is seen is transitory; what is unseen is eternal.

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia! Alleluia!

It is my Father's will, says the Lord,
that I should lose nothing
of all that he has given to me,
and that I should raise it up on the last day.
Alleluia

Gospel : John 6: 37 - 40

Whoever believes in the Son has eternal life, and I will raise him up on the last day.

Homily : Fr Michael

Prayers of the Faithful

(Read by Jane, Aimée, Naomi, Chiara, grandchildren)

Reader: *Lord, in your mercy*

All: *Hear our prayer*

Preparation of the gifts:

Offertory - Pierre and Sean, sons

Offertory hymn: Ave Maria
(Solo sung by Cliodhna)

Our Father: in Irish (or in your own language)

Communion I: Be thou my Vision

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.
2. Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
3. Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my might;
Be thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower:
Raise thou me heavenward, O power of my power.
4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Be thou mine inheritance, through all my days:
Thou and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.
5. High King of heaven, when battle is done,
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Communion II: Panis Angelicus
(Solo sung by Cliodhna)

Eulogy – Sean Killeen, family friend

Concluding Prayer: Fr Michael

Blessing: Fr Michael

Recessional hymn: How great thou art

1. O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling 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.*

2. When through the wood 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.
3. And when I think of 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.
4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;
When I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim: my God, how great thou art.

May's family would like to thank all those who have said kind words and offered their support over the last few days. Donations in her memory, if desired, to 'Fondation Alzheimer,' can be made at the back of the church or to BCEE LU06 0019 1000 6828 3000.

A celebration of the life of May Bretin

**St Alphonse, Luxembourg
5th November 2020**



Welcome and Introduction – Fr Michael

Opening Hymn: Christ be beside me

1. Christ be beside me, Christ be before me,
Christ be behind me, King of my heart;
Christ be within me, Christ below me,
Christ be above me never to part.
2. Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand,
Christ all around me, shield in strife;
Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my sitting,
Christ in my rising, light of my life.
3. Christ be in all hearts thinking about me,
Christ be in all tongues telling of me,
Christ be the vision in eyes that see me,
In ears that hear me, Christ ever be.