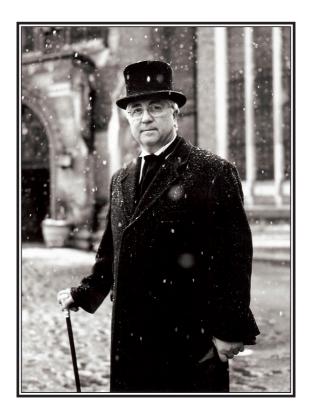
Mass For

BARRY GEORGE ALBIN-DYER OBE JP DL

R.I.P.



METROPOLITAN CATHEDRAL OF ST. GEORGE SOUTHWARK

Wednesday 17th June 2015

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE AGNUS DEI Samuel Barber

WELCOME

Archbishop Peter Smith

PENITENTIAL RITE

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

WISDOM 3:1-6.9

Peter Cathcart

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF WISDOM

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God,
no torment shall ever touch them.
In the eyes of the unwise they did appear to die,
their going looked like a disaster,
their leaving us, like annihilation;
but they are in peace.

If they experienced punishment as men see it,
their hope was rich with immortality;
slight was their affliction, great will their blessings be,
God has put them to the test and proved them worthy to be with him;
he has tested them like gold in a furnace,
and accepted them as a holocaust.
They who trusted in him will understand the truth,
those who are faithful will live with him in love,

The word of the Lord All: Thanks be to God

for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Jay Britton

Response:

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.

E Sands

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA.

GOSPEL

MATTHEW 5:1-12

Fr Richard Hearn

A READING FROM THE HOLY GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MATTHEW 5:1-12

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the hill. There he sat down and was joined by his disciples.

Then he began to speak.

This is what he taught them:

'How happy are the poor in spirit;

theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Happy the gentle:

they shall have the earth for their heritage.

Happy those who mourn:

they shall be comforted.

Happy those who hunger and thirst for what is right:

they shall be satisfied.

Happy the merciful:

they shall have mercy shown them.

Happy the pure in heart:

they shall see God.

Happy the peacemakers:

they shall be called sons of God.

Happy those who are persecuted in the cause of right:

theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

'Happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all kinds of calumny against you on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.
All: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

Archbishop Peter Smith

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Emerson De Luca

OFFERTORY

My God loves me. His love will never end. He rests within my heart for my God loves me.

His gentle hand he stretches over me. Though storm-clouds threaten the day he will set me free.

He comes to me in sharing bread and wine. He brings me life that will reach past the end of time.

My God loves me, his faithful love endures. And I will live like a child held in love secure.

The joys of love as offerings now we bring. The pains of love will be lost in the praise we sing.

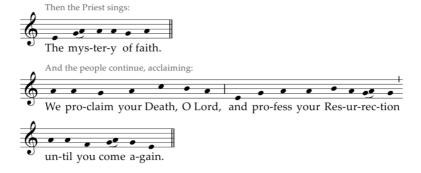
Verse 1: Author unknown Verses 2-5: Sandra John Billington

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

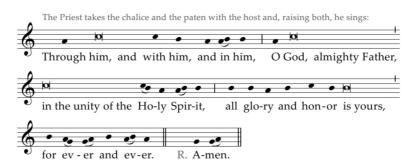
SANCTUS



ACCLAMATION



AMEN



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OUR FATHER

Communion

Panis Angelicus

Jay Britton

HYMN O Lord my God.

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. (2)

And when I think
that 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.

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.

Stuart K. Hine

FINAL PRAYER AND BLESSING

DEPARTURE 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 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 Help us when we die.

And crown thy sweet mercy With this special grace, To behold soon in heaven God's ravishing face.

To God be all glory
And worship for aye,
And to God's virgin mother
An endless Ave.



F.A. Albin & Sons

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