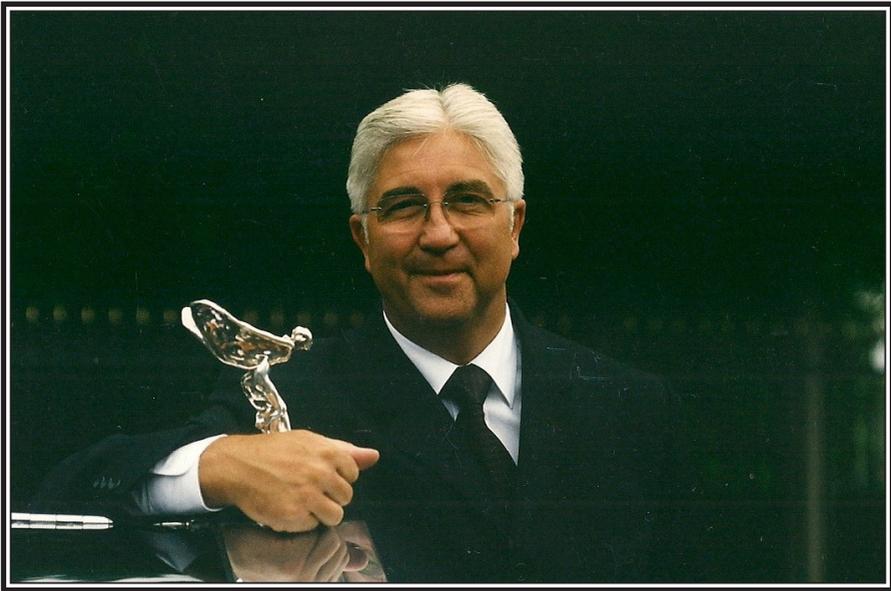


FUNERAL MASS

BARRY GEORGE ALBIN-DYER
OBE JP DL



THE MOST HOLY TRINITY CHURCH
DOCKHEAD

20TH JUNE 2015

ENTRANCE 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.

WELCOME
Canon Alan McLean

PENITENTIAL RITE

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING
ECCLESIASTES 3:1-8
Sir Mark Thatcher Bt

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF ECCLESIASTES

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 what has been planted.
A time for killing, a time for healing; a time for knocking down, a time for building.
A time for tears, a time for laughter; a time for mourning, a time for dancing.
A time for throwing stones away, a time for gathering them up;
a time for embracing, a time to refrain from embracing.
A time for searching, a time for losing; a time for keeping,
a time for throwing away, a time for tearing, a time for sewing;
a time for keeping silent, a time for speaking.
A time for loving, a time for hating; a time for war, a time for peace

The word of the Lord
All: Thanks be to God

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Jay Britton

**Response: In the presence of the angels, O Lord,
may we praise your name, may we praise your name.**

David Haas. G.I.A. Publications

SECOND READING

CORINTHIANS 12:31- 13:8

Sr. Patricia Bell

A READING FROM THE FIRST LETTER OF ST PAUL TO THE CORINTHIANS

Be ambitious for the higher gifts.

And I am going to show you a way that is better than any of them.

If I have all the eloquence of men or of angels, but speak without love, I am simply a gong booming or a cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of prophecy, understanding all the mysteries there are, and knowing everything, and if I have faith in all its fullness, to move mountains, but without love, then I am nothing at all. If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece, and if I even let them take my body to burn it, but am without love, it will do me no good whatever.

Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous;

love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish;

it does not take offence, and is not resentful.

Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes.

Love does not come to an end.

The word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

GOSPEL

JOHN 14:1-6

Fr Michael Branch

Jesus said to his disciples:

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled

Trust in God still, and trust in me.

There are many rooms in my Father’s house; if there were not, I should have told you.

I am going now to prepare a place for you and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you shall be too.

You know the way to the place where I am going.’

Thomas said, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going,
so how can we know the way?’

Jesus said:

‘I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.

No one can come to the Father except through me.’

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

Canon Alan McLean

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Little Jon Dyer

OFFERTORY

MUSIC: BENEDICTUS - *Karl Jenkins*

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

SANCTUS

San-ctus, San-ctus, San-ctus Dó-mi-nus De-us Sá-ba-oth.
Ple-ni sunt cæ-li et ter-ra gló-ri-a tu-a. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis.
Be-ne-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán-na in
ex-cél-sis.

ACCLAMATION ...

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-claim your
Death, O Lord, un-til you come a-gain.

AMEN

The Priest takes the chalice and the paten with the host and, raising both, he sings:

Through him, and with him, and in him, O God, almighty Father,
in the unity of the Ho-ly Spir-it, all glo-ry and hon-or is yours,
for ev-er and ev-er. R. A-men.

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OUR FATHER









COMMUNION

SONG

THE CLOUD'S VEIL

Choir sings verses.

Refrain:

Even though the rain hides the stars,
Even though the mist swirls the hills,
Even when the dark clouds veil the sky,
You are by my side.

Even when the sun shall fall in sleep,
Even when at dawn the sky shall weep,
Even in the night when storms shall rise
You are by my side, You are by my side.

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HYMN

I WATCH THE SUNRISE

I watch the sunrise
lighting the sky,
casting its shadows near.
And on this morning
bright though it be
I feel those shadows near me.
*But you are always close to me
following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight
shine through the clouds,
warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day life seems to say:
“I feel your brightness near me.”
*For you are always close to me
following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunset
fading away,
lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes
I feel your presence near me.
*For you are always close to me
following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the moonlight
guarding the night,
waiting ‘til morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest –
only your peace is near me.
*Yes you are always close to me
following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
following all your ways, Lord.*

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HYMN

SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR

Soul of my Saviour,
sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ,
be thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour,
bathe me in thy tide,
wash me with water
flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection
may thy Passion be;
O Blessed Jesus
hear and answer me;
deep in thy wounds, Lord,
hide and shelter me;
so shall I never,
never part from thee.

Guard and defend me
from the foe malign;
in death's dread moments
make me only thine;
call me, and bid me
come to thee on high,
when I may praise thee
with thy saints for aye.

Ascribed to John XXII (1249-1334), tr. Anonymous

FINAL PRAYER

POEM

IN GOD'S KEEPING

from Olivia Dyer

read by Janet (Barry's cousin)

EULOGY AND TRIBUTE

Simon and Jon

MUSIC

PURE LOVE

Rod Stewart

Barry's song for his boys

COMMENDATION

Canon Alan McLean

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

DEPARTURE

MUSIC

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

Gerry and The Pacemakers



The family thank you all for sharing this ceremony for Barry.
A private burial ceremony will take place at the Albin memorial garden.

BARRY GEORGE ALBIN-DYER OBE JP DL

The death of Barry Albin-Dyer robs the funeral industry of one of its most well-known and colourful ambassadors.

Following the publication of his autobiography *Don't Drop the Coffin*, a TV series of the same title opened up his south London funeral business to an international audience. As a charismatic individual, Barry embraced the exposure but behind this penchant for publicity was an astute business mind and a committed family man.

Born to George and Mary Dyer in 1951, Barry grew up above the premises of FA Albin in Bermondsey where his father worked in partnership with Freddie Albin. Soon involved in behind-the-scenes tasks such as polishing the hearse, he progressed to directing funerals before purchasing the business in 1986 whilst also adopting the Albin identity. He established a network of branch offices; opened a supply company and an international repatriation division; founded a pre-need funeral plan and created a garden for depositing cremated remains. The firm also held the Ministry of Defence contract for the transportation to the UK of those who have died whilst serving in the Armed Forces throughout the world. However, his south London roots ensured his continuing loyalty to the area; he helped save the Southwark News, supported the local football club, and organised a very-popular annual remembrance service. He also established The Albin-Dyer Bermondsey & Rotherhithe Foundation for helping local causes, raised funds for the Evelina Children's Hospital, and was a Patron of Child Bereavement UK.

Barry was president of the international organisation FIAT-IFTA between 2004 and 2006, the first British funeral director to have this honour.

Barry was a gifted communicator and ran regular bereavement training days for hospitals, care homes, medical students and many other organisations. He wrote a number of books and regularly contributed blogs to the firm's website. His mixture of charm and tenacity helped smooth many anxious situations and remove obstacles; clients were always given the highest standard of service. His philosophy was based around the saying: "The answer is yes, now what's the question?"

Almost two years ago Barry was diagnosed with brain cancer. He endured much treatment but sadly death came on 6 June 2015 after a short illness. He was surrounded by his partner Jackie, his two sons Simon and Jon, their wives, Michelle and Jane respectively and some close friends. May he rest in peace.

Brian Parsons

F. A. Albin & Sons

FAMILY FUNERAL DIRECTORS

HEAD OFFICE

Arthur Stanley House, 52 Culling Road, London SE16 2TN | Tel 020 7237 3637