

# **Requiem Mass**



**Sr. Bernardine Angel**  
**3rd July 1933 – 25th December 2021**

**The Main Chapel,**  
**Layhams Road, West Wickham**

**Monday 24th January 2022 at 11 am**

**Entrance Hymn:**

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
to his feet your tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
evermore his praises sing.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favor  
to his people in distress.  
Praise him, still the same as ever,  
slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame he knows.  
In his hand he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Widely as his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;  
you behold him face to face.  
Sun and moon, bow down before him,  
dwellers all in time and space.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace!

**First reading (Isaiah 40:1-11)**

'Console my people, console them'  
says your God.  
'Speak to the heart of Jerusalem  
and call to her  
that her time of service is ended,  
that her sin is atoned for,

that she has received from the hand of the Lord  
double punishment for all her crimes.'

A voice cries, 'Prepare in the wilderness  
a way for the Lord.

Make a straight highway for our God  
across the desert.

Let every valley be filled in,  
every mountain and hill be laid low.

Let every cliff become a plain,  
and the ridges a valley;  
then the glory of the Lord shall be revealed  
and all mankind shall see it;  
for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.'

A voice commands, 'Cry!'

and I answered, 'What shall I cry?'"

– 'All flesh is grass

and its beauty like the wild flower's.

The grass withers, the flower fades  
when the breath of the Lord blows on them.

*(The grass is without doubt the people.)*

The grass withers, the flower fades,  
but the word of our God remains for ever.'

Go up on a high mountain,  
joyful messenger to Zion.  
Shout with a loud voice,  
joyful messenger to Jerusalem.  
Shout without fear,  
say to the towns of Judah,  
'Here is your God.'

Here is the Lord coming with power,  
his arm subduing all things to him.  
The prize of his victory is with him,

his trophies all go before him.  
He is like a shepherd feeding his flock,  
gathering lambs in his arms,  
holding them against his breast  
and leading to their rest the mother ewes.

The Word of the Lord

**R/ Thanks be to God**

**Responsorial Psalm (Sung together)**

The King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never,  
I nothing lack if I am His  
And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And O what transport of delight  
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house forever.

### **Gospel Acclamation**

Alleluia, alleluia!

Come, Lord! Do not delay.

Forgive the sins of your people.

Alleluia!

### **Gospel (Matthew 18:12-14)**

Jesus said to his disciples: 'Tell me. Suppose a man has a hundred sheep and one of them strays; will he not leave the ninety-nine on the hillside and go in search of the stray? I tell you solemnly, if he finds it, it gives him more joy than do the ninety-nine that did not stray at all. Similarly, it is never the will of your Father in heaven that one of these little ones should be lost.'

The Gospel of the Lord

**R/ Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ**

**Offertory: Instrumental**

**Preface of Eucharistic prayer 4**

### **Sanctus ( Sung -Celtic)**

Holy, holy, holy Lord,

Lord God of Hosts.

Heaven and Earth are full of your Glory.

Hosanna, hosanna in the highest

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest. Hosanna in the highest.

**Eucharistic Prayer 4**

**Acclamation: (Sung—Celtic)**

We proclaim your death O Lord and profess your resurrection,  
Until you come again.  
Until you come again

**Communion Hymn:**

Soul of my Savior sanctify my breast,  
Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest,  
Blood of my Savior, bathe me in thy tide,  
wash me with waters gushing 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  
where I may praise thee with thy saints for ay.

**Recessional Hymn:**

Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise:  
In all His words most wonderful;  
Most sure in all His ways.

O loving wisdom of our God,  
When all was sin and shame,  
He, the last Adam, to the fight  
And to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood  
Which did in Adam fail,  
Should strive afresh against the foe,  
Should strive and should prevail.

And that a higher gift than grace  
Should flesh and blood refine,  
God's presence, and His very self  
And essence all-divine.

And in the garden secretly,  
And on the cross on high,  
Should teach His brethren, and inspire  
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise:  
In all His words most wonderful;  
Most sure in all His ways.

