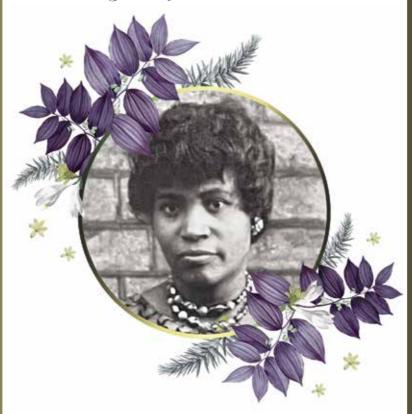
In Loving Memory of Agnes Wilson

Sunrise 28th January 1932 - Sunset 1st April 2022



Friday 20th May 2022 at 1.30pm at Sacred Heart Roman Catholic Church 148 Ashcroft Road Luton LU2 9AY - Service conducted by Father Mirek



Order of Service



PROCESSION IN TO CHURCH

Amazing Grace

FIRST READING

From the letter of St Paul to the Romans 14:7-12 "Dead or Alive we belong to the Lord" Led by Eva Fontenelle (*niece*)

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

The Lord is the Light and my Salvation Psalm 27 Led by Eva Fontenell (neice)

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Led by Father Mirek

GOSPEL

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John 14:1-6 "There are many rooms in my father's house."

HOMILY

BIDDING PRAYER

Led by Montel Baldry (grandson)

OFFERTORY HYMN

How Great Thou Art

HOLY COMMUNION HYMNS

Abide with me & The Lord is my Shepherd- Psalms 23

FINAL HYMN

Old Rugged Cross

EULOGY TRIBUTE

Led by Anthony Fontenelle (nephew)

FINAL PRAYERS

Led by Father Mirek

RECESSIONAL SONG

I'll Fly Away by Jim Reeves

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise, than when we'd first begun.





FIRST READING

From the letter of St Paul to the Romans 14:7-12 'Alive Dead or we belong to the Lord'

Response: THANKS BE TO GOD.



RESPONSORIAL PSALM 27

Response: THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD THERE IS NOTHING I SHALL WANT

Response

SURELY GOODNESS SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE, IN THE LORDS OWN HOUSE SHALL I DWELL FOR EVER AND EVER.



GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

(Please Stand)

Praise to you O Christ King of eternal glory. It is my father's will, says the Lord,
That whoever believes in the son shall have eternal life,
And that I shall raise him up on the last day.
Praise to you O Christ King of eternal glory.
The Lord be with you

Response - and with your spirit.



GOSPEL

A Reading from the Holy Gospel according to John 14:1-6 "There are many rooms in my father's house."



BIDDING PRAYER

Priest: Let us call trustingly upon God the almighty Father, who raised Christ his son from the dead, for the salvation of the living and the dead. We pray for the church, for all Christians everywhere and for all in our parish.

Response - Lord hear us.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder: Consider all the works Thy hands have made. I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain

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!

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; Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, My God, how great Thou art!

Refrain



ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide; When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour; what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness: Where is death's sting? Where, grave, victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.



THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD



The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie in pastures green: he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill: for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me: and in God's house for evermore my dwelling place shall be.



THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

(Refrain) - So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world has a wondrous attraction for me for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary. (*Refrain*)

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died to pardon and sanctify me. (*Refrain*)

To that old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; then he'll call me some day to my home far away, where his glory forever I'll share. (*Refrain*)













Thank you

The Wilson Family and relatives wish to express their sincere thanks to all friends and well wishers for the sympathy and love shown to them during their bereavment.

Following the burial at Stopsley Vale Cemetery the family would like you to join them at the Stopsley Working Man's Club, 3 Putteridge Road, Luton, LU2 8HG