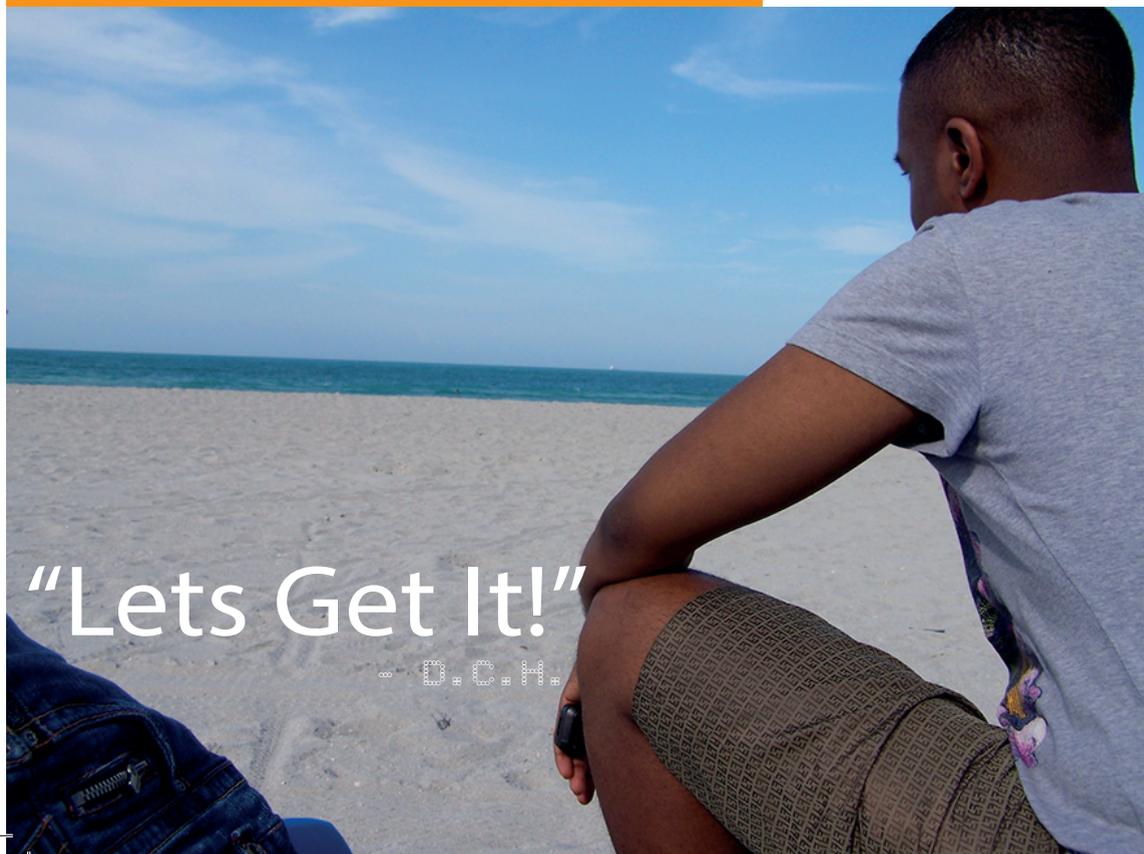


*Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.*

By Mary Elizabeth Frye



In Loving Memory
Damian Charles Hodge

Sunrise: 9th April 1980 to Sunset: 19th June 2022

Funeral Service

St Joseph's Catholic Church
Grange Park Road
Leyton
E10 5ES

29th July 2022 at 11am



Order Of Service

Entrance Song: DON'T CRY FOR ME (Lyrics by Libby Allen)

*Don't cry for me,
Don't shed a tear.
I've been set free,
No need to fear.
God spoke to me,
my time had come.
He made a way
to bring me home*

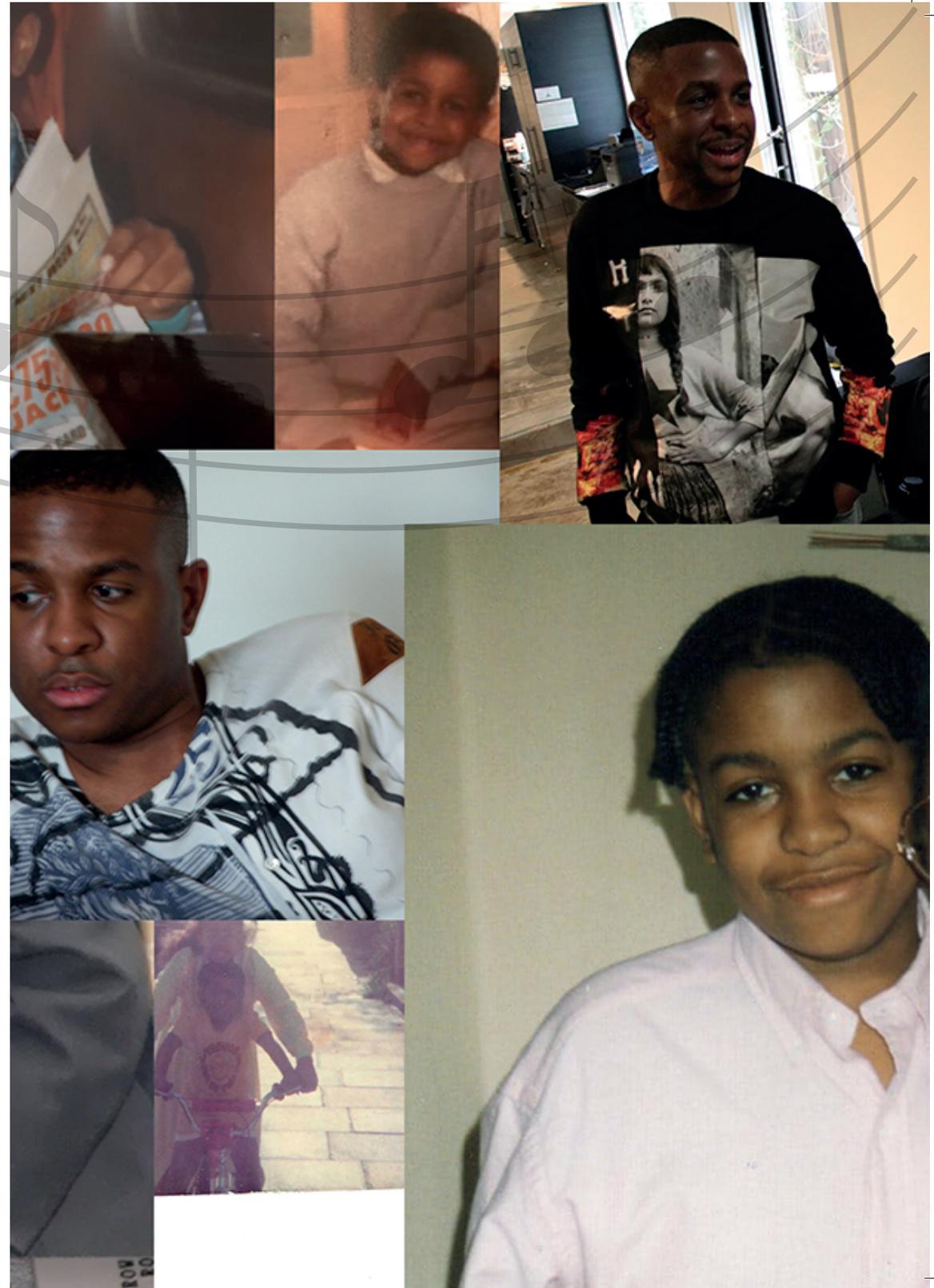
*Don't cry for me
My pain is gone forever.
Don't cry for me,
My body's been made whole.
Don't cry for me,
We'll soon be back together.
Don't cry for me,
I'm well within my soul.*

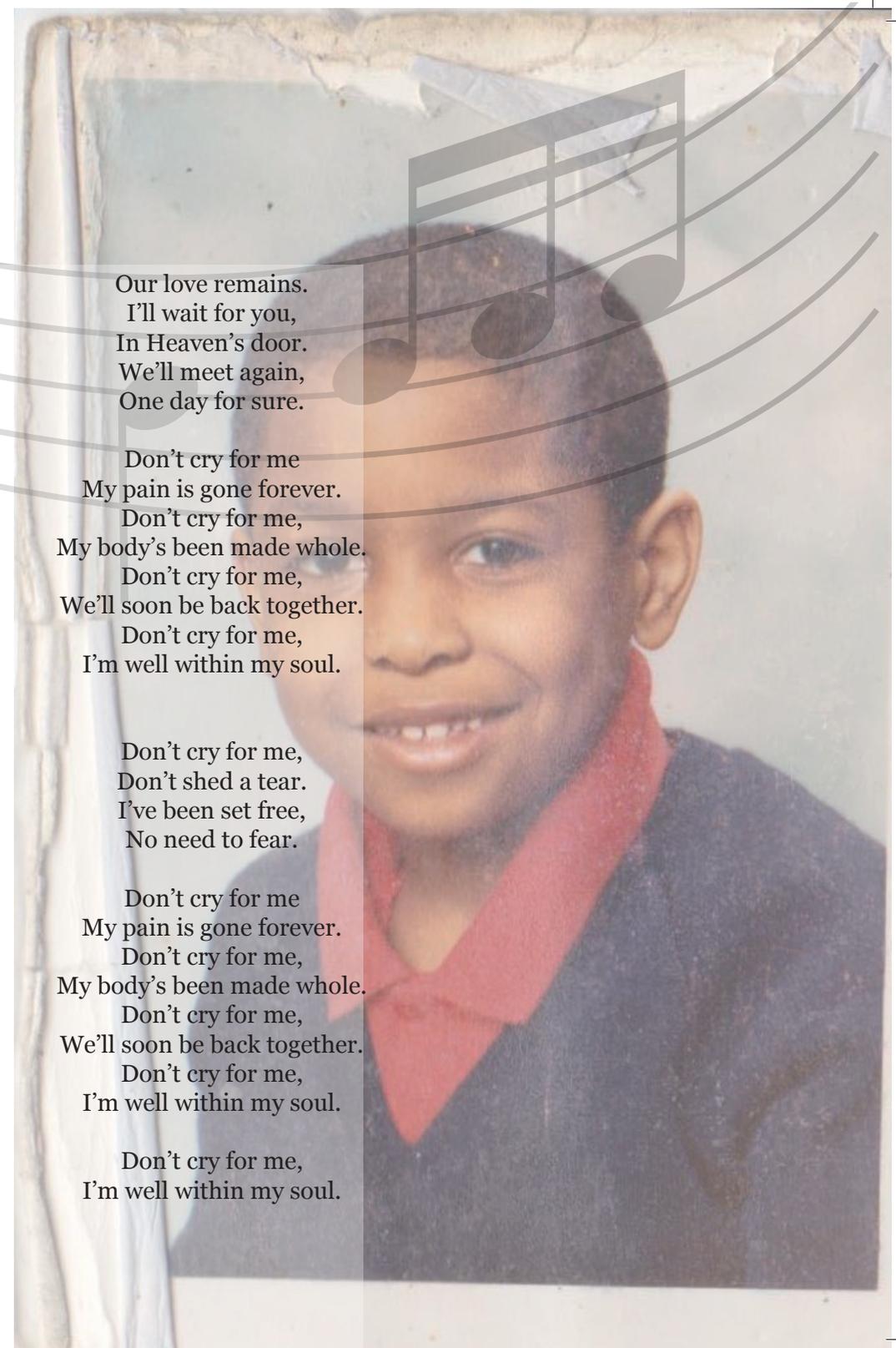
*I saw the light,
I took His hand.
We flew on high
To the promised land.
My soul lives on
in a better place.
With all His glory,
With all His grace.
I'm in your heart,
I feel your pain.
Don't give up hope,*

*Don't cry for me
My pain is gone forever.
Don't cry for me,
My body's been made whole.
Don't cry for me,
We'll soon be back together.
Don't cry for me,
I'm well within my soul.*

*My pain is gone,
Please understand.
My passing was
In God's great plan.
I'm with you still,
each day and night.
Just close your eyes,
I'll hold you tight.*

*Don't cry for me
My pain is gone forever.
Don't cry for me,
My body's been made whole.
Don't cry for me,
We'll soon be back together.
Don't cry for me,
I'm well within my soul.
I'm in your heart,
I feel your pain.
Don't give up hope,*





Opening Prayer: Read by Father Gerry

1st Reading: read by Chris (Uncle)

A reading from the book of the Apocalypse (14:13)

I, John, heard a voice from heaven say to me, "Write down: Happy are those who die in the Lord! Happy indeed, the Spirit says; now they can rest for ever after their work, since their good deeds go with them".

V. This is the word of the Lord

R. Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm: read by Vanessa (Cousin)
Psalm 26: 1, 4, 7-9, 13-14

Response (R) by everyone: The Lord is my light and my help

The Lord is my light and my help, whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life: before whom shall I shrink? (R)

There is one thing I ask of the Lord, for this I long.
To live in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life,
To savour the sweetness of the Lord, to behold his temple.
(R)

O Lord, hear my voice when I call; have mercy and answer.
It is your face, O Lord, that I seek; hide not your face. (R)

I am sure I shall see the Lord's goodness, in the land of the living.
Hope in him, hold firm and take heart. Hope in the Lord!
(R)



Final Hymn

Precious Lord

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light:

Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall:

Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand:

Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till 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.

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.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
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.

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

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.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.
T
o 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.

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

Gospel Acclamation: Read by everyone

Alleluia, alleluia!

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.

Alleluia!

Gospel: Read by Father Gerry

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John (14: 1-6)

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 may be too. You know the way to the place 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."

V. This is the gospel of the Lord.

R. Praise be to You, Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily: Read by Father Gerry

O Lord My God

O Lord my God! When I in
awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy
hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the
mighty thunder,
Thy power 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!

When through the woods and
forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweet-
ly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty
mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel
he gentle breeze;

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:

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!

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!

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine
O what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation, purchase of God
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Saviour all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Saviour all the day long

Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above,
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Saviour all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Saviour all the day long

Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Saviour am happy and blessed
Watching and waiting, looking above
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Saviour all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Saviour all the day long

I Watch The Sunrise

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning, bright thought
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....

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 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....

But you are always, close to me,
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you,
Following all your ways, Lord.

Graveside Hymns & Songs

Abide With Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me
bide:
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 bitter-
ness.
Where is death's dark sting? where,
grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing
eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me
to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

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.

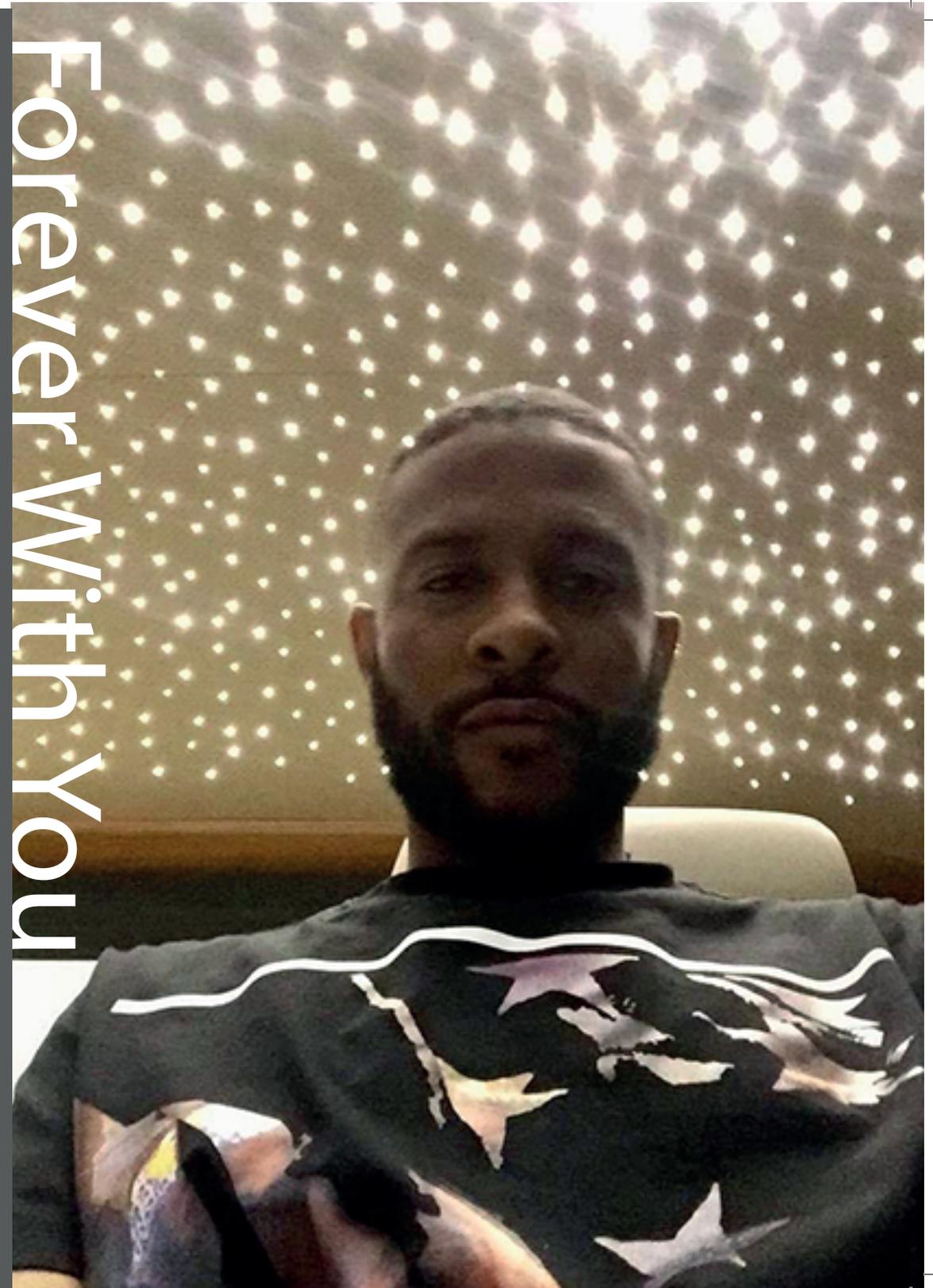
Through many dangers, toils and
snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus
far
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall
fail,
and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

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've first begun.

Forever With You



Communion Hymns:

I The Lord Of Sea And Sky

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin,
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord, Is it I Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have born my peoples pain.
I have wept for love of them, They
turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them,
Whom shall I send?



Damian will be laid to rest at:
City of London Cemetery
Aldersbrook Road
Manor Park
E12 5DQ

A celebration of his life will be held at:
Hackney Marshes Centre
Homerton Road
E9 5PF

The family would like to thank you all
for your condolences, cards, well
wishes, support, donations and for
attending.

Although physically
gone, Damian will never
be forgotten.

*“But I don’t want you to be ignorant,
bretheren, concerning those who have fallen
asleep, lest you sorrow as others who have no
hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and
rose again, even so God will bring with Him,
those who sleep in Jesus”. (1 Thess 4: 13-14)
Until then, may Damian rest in God’s
perfect peace.*



Post Communion Prayer: Read by Father Gerry

Eulogy: Read by Lorna (Sister)

Tributes: Read by Dylan (Nephew); Joy (Best Friend); Avonlea (Artiste & Friend)



God Saw You

God Saw You getting tired,
When a cure was not to be.
So He wrapped His arms around you,
And whispered, "come to Me".
You didn't deserve what you went through,
So He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.
And when I saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain.
I could not wish you back
To suffer that again.

By Anon

Love from Mum and Dad

Finam Commendation: Read by Father Gerry

Recessional Song: See You Again (Wiz Khalifa ft Charlie Puth)

Here I am Lord, Is it I Lord?
I have heard You calling in the
night.
I will go Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them,
My hand will save
Finest bread I will provide,
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them,
Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord, Is it I Lord?
I have heard You calling in the
night.
I will go Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart





Do Not Be Afraid

Do not be afraid, For I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; You are mine.

When you walk through the waters I'll be with you,
You will never have to sink beneath the waves.

Do not be afraid, For I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; You are mine.

When the fire is burning all around you,
You will never be consumed by the flames.

Do not be afraid, For I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; You are mine.

When the fear of loneliness is looming,
Then remember I am at your side.

Do not be afraid, For I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; You are mine.

When you dwell in the exile of a stranger,
Remember you are precious in my eyes.

Do not be afraid, For I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; You are mine.

You are mine, O my child; I am your father,
And I love you with a perfect love.

Do not be afraid, For I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; You are mine.

