

**Requiem Mass
to Celebrate the Life of**

Sr. Mary Higney RNDM



30th July 1946 ~ 20th April 2021

Requiem Mass at St Mary's R.C Church Brownedge
on Tuesday 4th May 2021 at 11a.m.

Followed by Interment in St Mary's R.C Churchyard, Leyland.



Entrance Hymn
O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds 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!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze. *Refrain*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then shall I bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!" *Refrain*

Words & music: Stuart Hine (1898-1989)

First Reading: A Reading from the Song of Songs (2:8-10)

I hear my beloved. See how he comes leaping on the mountains, bounding over the hills. My beloved is like a gazelle, like a young stag. See where he stands behind our wall. He looks in at the window, he peers through the lattice. My beloved lifts up his voice, he says to me, "Come then, my love, my lovely one, come."

The Word of the Lord; Thanks be to God

Psalm:

An adaption of Psalm 93 sung by Sr Rose Mary

From the clay you shape me, from your flesh you clothe me,
raise me. Raise me.
From the clay you shape me, from your flesh you clothe me;
raise me on the last day.

The Lord reigns, clothed in glory;
drape yourself, O God, in power!

The rivers call out with their voices,
the waters have sung with thunder in the deep.

Truly your promise is greater than imagined.
Holy is your house, until the end of time.

(David Haas 1998)

Homily

Prayers of intercession

Offertory Hymn: Be still my soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side,
bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in every change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then you will know his love, his heart,
Who comes to sooth your sorrow, calm your fears.
Be still my soul; for Jesus can repay
From his own fullness all he takes away.

Words: Katharina von Schlegel (b. 1697) tune: Jean Sibelius (1865-1957)

Eucharistic Prayer

Communion Hymn: This is my body, broken for you.

Reflection after Communion (Sister Catherine RNDM Provincial)

*One heart-shaped pink pod falls from a branch
Returning to the soil from whence it came.*

*Even the most beautiful must fall, fade, return;
All fruit succumbs, all flowers yield.*

*When my time comes to drop from the stem and return to the Source,
May my stumbling toward the One be a dance of surrender.
Let me fall into rebirth with wonder.*

Prayers of Commendation and Farewell

As the coffin is blessed, the Song of Farewell will be sung:

May the angels lead you into Paradise,
May the martyrs receive you at your coming,
And lead you into the Holy City, Jerusalem.

*Chorus: And may Christ Our Lord who has called you
Receive you into his open arms.
May the angels lead you into Paradise
And welcome you home.*

May the choirs of angels receive you
And with Lazarus, who once was poor,
May you be with God in Heaven for evermore.

Chorus: As above

Final Hymn Bring Flowers of the Rarest

Bring flowers of the rarest, bring blossoms the fairest,
From garden and woodland and hillside and dale,
Our full hearts are swelling, our glad voices telling
The praise of the loveliest Flower of the Vale.

*O Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today,
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.
O Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today,
Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.*

Their lady they name thee, their mistress proclaim thee,
Oh, grant that thy children on earth be as true;
As long as the bowers are radiant with flowers,
As long as the azure shall keep its bright hue.
O Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today, etc.

Sing gaily in chorus, the bright angels o'er us
Re-echo the strains we begin upon earth;
Their harps are repeating the notes of our greeting,
For Mary herself is the cause of our mirth.
O Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today, etc.

Words - anon; tune - trad melody arr John Rush





Sister Mary's family and her Congregation of Our Lady of the Missions wishes to thank everyone for the very kind messages of sympathy and support and for attending the service today.

Donations to "Congregation of Our Lady of the Missions CIO"
c/o St Mary's R.C Church Brownedge

**Ian
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