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)

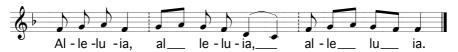
Second Reading: A reading from the first letter of St John (3:1-2)

Think of the love the Father has lavished on us, by letting us be called God's children; and that is what we are.

Because the world refused to acknowledge him, therefore, it does not acknowledge us. My dear people, we are already the children of God, but what we are to be in the future has not yet been revealed; all we know is, that when it is revealed, we shall be like him because we shall see him as he really is.

The Word of the Lord; Thanks be to God

Gospel Acclamation:



I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord. If anyone believes in me, even though he dies he will live, and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Repeat sung Alleluia.

Gospel Reading:

The Lord be with you. ALL: And with your spirit.

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John (11:17-21)

ALL Glory to you, O Lord.

On arriving at Bethany, Jesus found that Lazarus had been in the tomb for four days already. Bethany is only about two miles from Jerusalem, and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to sympathise with them over their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus had come she went to meet him. Mary remained sitting in the house. Martha said to Jesus, 'If you had been here, my brother would not have died, but I know that, even now, whatever you ask of God, he will grant you'. 'Your brother,' said Jesus to her, 'will rise again.' Martha said, 'I know he will rise again at the resurrection on the last day'. Jesus said: 'I am the resurrection and the life. If anyone believes in me, even though he dies he will live, and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?' 'Yes, Lord,' she said, 'I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, the one who was to come into this world.'

The Gospel of the Lord. ALL Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

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.

Worcfds: 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



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