

We commend to God our dear sister

SISTER LUCY MARY BRYDON, O.S.B.

4 December 1939 – 23 August 2020

ENTRY HYMN

Orlando Gibbons 1583–1625



Deep in the dark-ness seeds of light are sown,
The joy-ous Light the dark has nev-er known;
Be-neath the ground the liv-ing wa-ters sing,
And sec-ret streams new life, new glad-ness bring:
Be-fore the seas were shaped, the Foun-tain played,
And Light shone out be-fore the stars were made.

The stone is cold, its fire is locked within;
The streams held fast until the thaw begin;
The wint'ring earth is stilled, its music dumb
Till fire and water to their harvest come:
Come soon, life's fulness, and no more delay!
Come, Light and Fountain, in earth's darkness play!

Sow hope beyond the hope our senses bring,
Unseal our ears to hear your waters sing,
Unseal our inward eye to know your light,
Though still the darkness presses on our sight.
Sustain us till the day you quench all thirst
And shine unhidden, Light who loved us first!

GREETING

PENITENTIAL RITE

GLORIA

OPENING PRAYER

FIRST READING: Deuteronomy 6:4–9, *You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart*

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

From Ps 33

Response: Look towards the Lord and be radiant

I will bless the Lord at all times,
his praise always on my lips;
in the Lord my soul shall make its boast.
The humble shall hear and be glad. **(R)**

Glorify the Lord with me.
Together let us praise his name.
I sought the Lord and he answered me;
from all my terrors he set me free. **(R)**

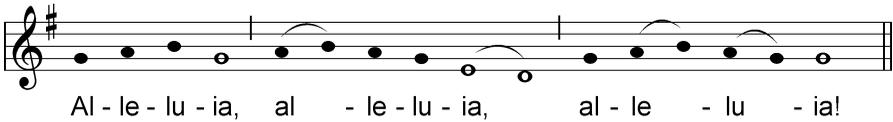
Look towards him and be radiant;
let your faces not be abashed.
Taste and see that the Lord is good.
He is happy who seeks refuge in him. **(R)**

Come, children, and hear me
that I may teach you the fear of the Lord.
Turn aside from evil and do good;
seek and strive after peace. **(R)**

SECOND READING: Romans 8:31–39

*Nothing can ever come between
us and the love of God made visible in Christ*

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION



O Lord, it is you who are my portion and cup,
It is you yourself who are my prize:
you will show me the path of life
the fulness of joy in your presence.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

GOSPEL: John 14:1–6,

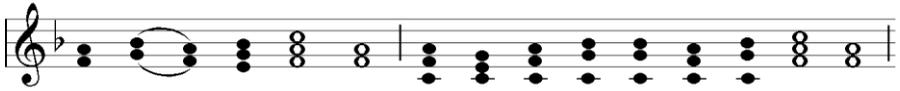
I am the Way, the Truth and the Life

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

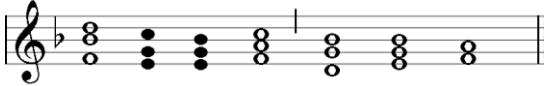
HOMILY



FINAL COMMENDATION



O Li - ght so joy - ous. E - ter - nal splendour of the Father.

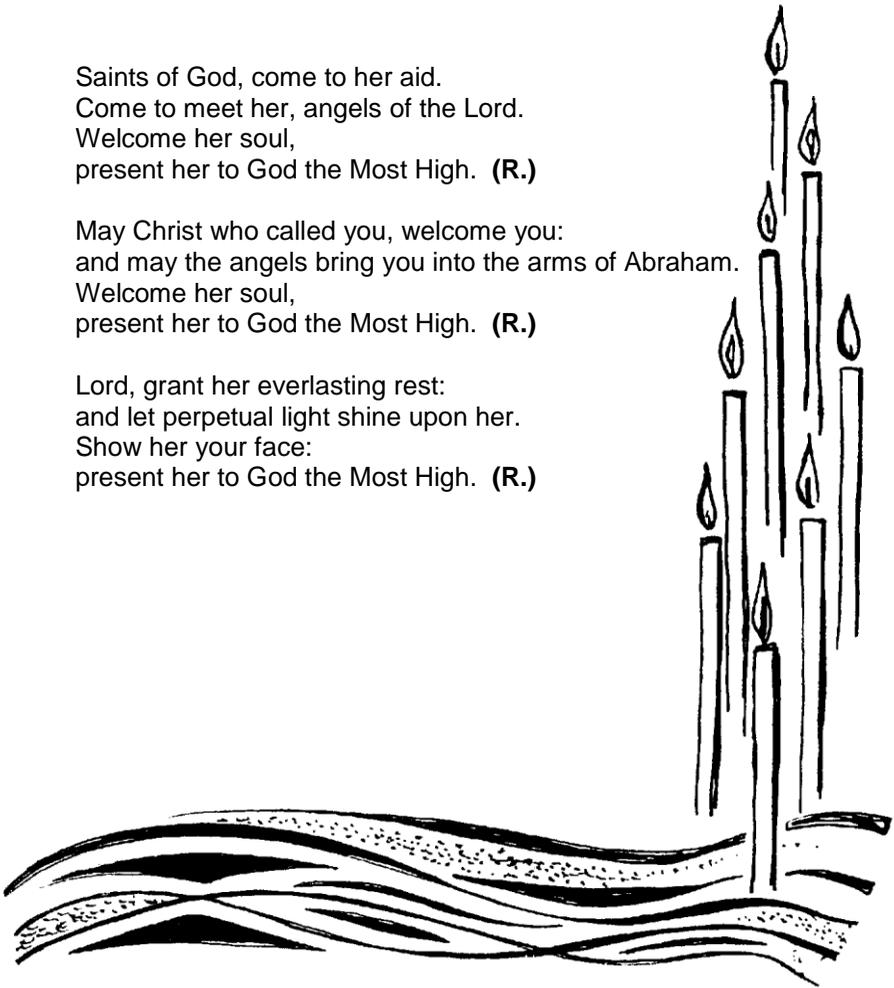


Ho - ly and blest! Je - sus Christ!

Saints of God, come to her aid.
Come to meet her, angels of the Lord.
Welcome her soul,
present her to God the Most High. **(R.)**

May Christ who called you, welcome you:
and may the angels bring you into the arms of Abraham.
Welcome her soul,
present her to God the Most High. **(R.)**

Lord, grant her everlasting rest:
and let perpetual light shine upon her.
Show her your face:
present her to God the Most High. **(R.)**



PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

Eternal God,
who know hidden things before they exist,
who brought all things into being from nothing,
who hold the power over life and death:

our creation is among your mysteries,
a mystery is our returning to dust,
a mystery our resurrection to eternal life.

To you belong thanks for all things:
for our entering into the world
and for our departing out of it in the hope of resurrection.

We bless the coming of your Christ.
We are your adopted children in him,
who came low to share our troubles
and raised us up with him into freedom from sufferings.

Receive, Lord, the soul of your servant Lucy.
Take her into your holy keeping and guard her in peace
in the company of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob,
where there is no sorrow, distress or sighing,
until the resurrection and the appearing of Christ.

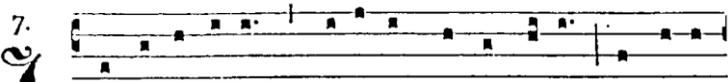
If she sinned against you in her life,
forgive her and pardon her,
because you created us for life, not for destruction.

Give her rest in that place of life,
and on us in this world have mercy,
making us worthy to serve you, free from all care,

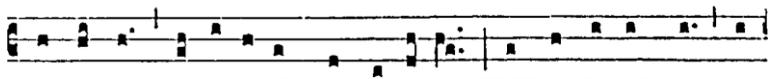
for you are a God merciful and compassionate,
to whom, Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
we give praise and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

from the Coptic Liturgy.

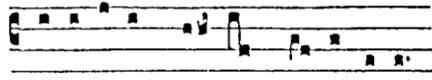
Before Sister Lucy's coffin is carried from the chapel, we sing:

7. 

N pa-ra-dí-sum * dedú-cant te Ange-li : in tu-o



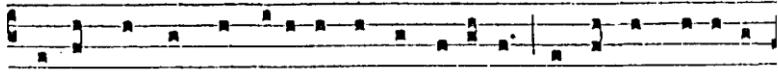
advéntu suscí-pi-ant te Mártý-res, et perdú-cant te in

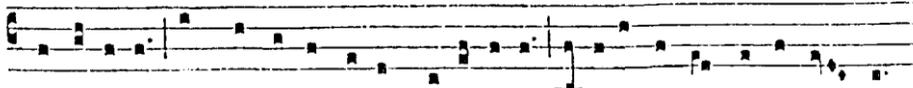


ci-vi-tá-tem sanctam Je-rú-sa-lem.

(May the angels lead you into paradise,
may the martyrs welcome you as you come
and bring you into Jerusalem, the holy city.)

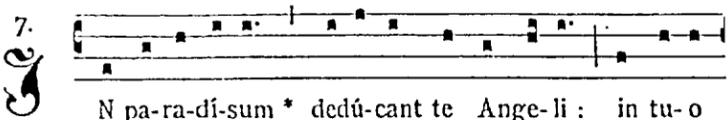
 XSUL.TET jam Angé-li-ca turba caeló-rum : exsúl-tent di-vina



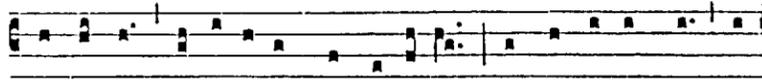


mysté-ri-a : et pro tanti Regis victó-ri-a, tuba ínso-net sa-lu-tá-ris.

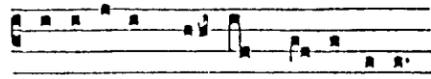
(Rejoice, heavenly powers! Sing, choirs of angels!
Exult, all creation, around God's throne!
Jesus Christ our King is risen!
Sound the trumpet of salvation!)

7. 

N pa-ra-dí-sum * dedú-cant te Ange-li : in tu-o

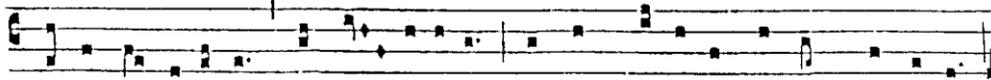


advéntu suscí-pi-ant te Márty-res, et perdú-cant te in

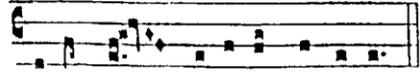


ci-vi-tá-tem sanctam Je-rú-sa-lem.

(May the angels lead you into paradise,
may the martyrs welcome you as you come
and bring you into Jerusalem, the holy city.)



Cho-rus Ange-ló-rum te sus- cí-pi- at, et cum Lá-za-ro quondam páupe-re



aetér-nam hábe- as réqui- em.

(May the choir of angels welcome you
and with Lazarus, who once was poor,
may you have everlasting rest.)

