



***We give thanks for Derek Joseph Vitali
Beloved husband of Marie
Loving dad to Gideon and Dominic
Son of Tony and Aureen
Brother to Heather, Gilda and Kevin
Loved by all who knew him***

1st June 2020

Opening prayer : Father Derek

First Reading

Ecclesiastes 3 1-9

Everything that happens in this world happens at the time God chooses.
He sets the time for birth and the time for death,
the time for planting and the time for pulling up,
the time for killing and the time for healing,
the time for tearing down and the time for building.
He sets the time for sorrow and the time for joy,
the time for mourning and the time for dancing,
the time for making love and the time for not making love,
the time for kissing and the time for not kissing.
He sets the time for finding and the time for losing,
the time for saving and the time for throwing away,
the time for tearing and the time for mending,
the time for silence and the time for talk.
He sets the time for love and the time for hate,
the time for war and the time for peace.

The Old Rugged Cross Sung By

Lorraine Fallon Nair & Tanya Nair Jerome

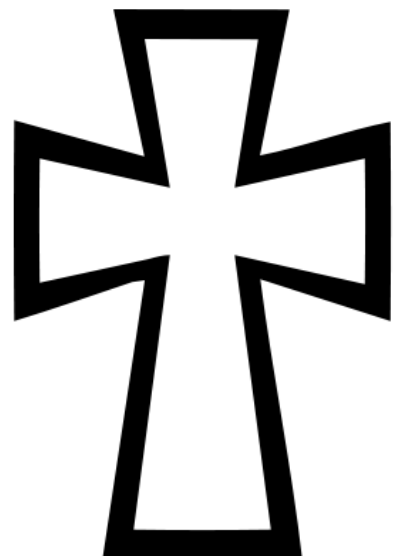
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

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

To the old rugged cross, I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly bear
Then he'll call me someday to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
And I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

I will cling to the old rugged cross
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23rd Psalm

Bianca and Shane Joseph

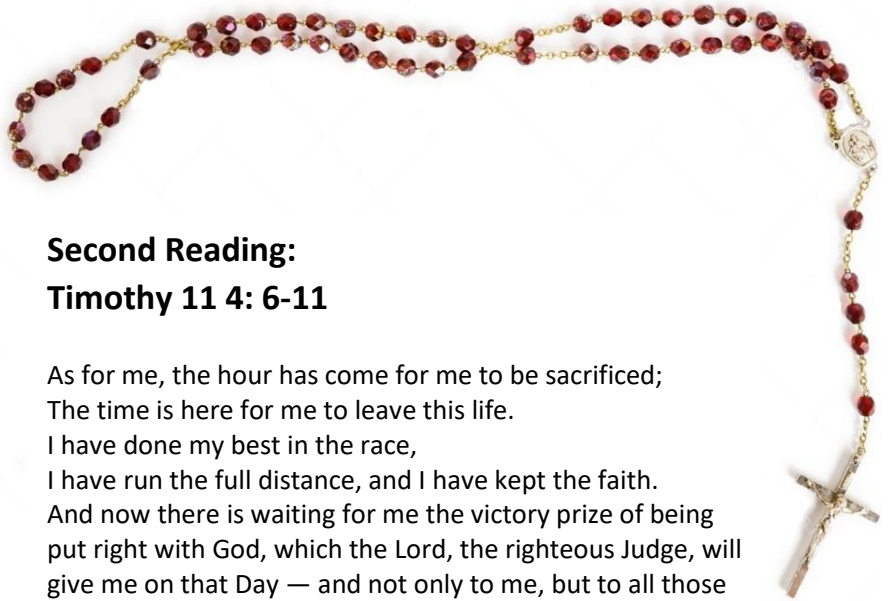
The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no 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.

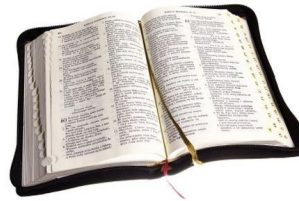
Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.



Second Reading:

Timothy 11 4: 6-11

As for me, the hour has come for me to be sacrificed;
The time is here for me to leave this life.
I have done my best in the race,
I have run the full distance, and I have kept the faith.
And now there is waiting for me the victory prize of being
put right with God, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will
give me on that Day — and not only to me, but to all those
who wait with love for him to appear.



Gospel acclamation: Simiona Dubier Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

Gospel

John 14:1-6

Jesus the way to the father

"Do not be worried and upset," Jesus told them. "Believe in God and believe also in me. There are many rooms in my Father's house, and I am going to prepare a place for you. I would not tell you this if it were not so. And after I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to myself, so that you will be where I am. You know the way that leads to the place where I am going."

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going; so how can we know the way to get there?"

Jesus answered him, "I am the way, the truth, and the life; no one goes to the Father except by me. Now that you have known me," he said to them, "you will know my Father also, and from now on you do know him and you have seen him."

Homily and Tributes to Derek

Prayers of the faithful

Dear Lord we pray for Derek, may you open for him the gates of paradise, and welcome him to his heavenly home. May Derek dwell forever with you in light, happiness and peace.

Lord Hear us **Response** Lord Graciously Hear Us

Dear Lord we pray for all the dearly departed, especially his father Tony, sister Heather, nephew Peter, his father and mother-in-law John and Anna. We remember them and all his family and friends gone before him. May your face shine upon them so that they may behold the splendor of your glory

Lord Hear us **Response** Lord Graciously Hear Us

Dear Lord we pray for the sick especially those suffering from Covid19. We ask you to heal them and find a cure and an end to this pandemic. We also pray for all medical staff, doctors, nurses and all the hard-working support staff. Please remember everyone who bravely continues to go out to work during this pandemic. Lord protect them.

Lord Hear us **Response** Lord Graciously Hear Us

Dear Lord we pray for Derek's family, his wife Marie, sons Gideon and Dominic, mum Aureen, and all his family and friends mourning this great loss. May they find peace knowing Derek is safe in the arms of Jesus. We also pray for those who pray so hard for Derek whilst he was sick. Bless them Lord and their families.

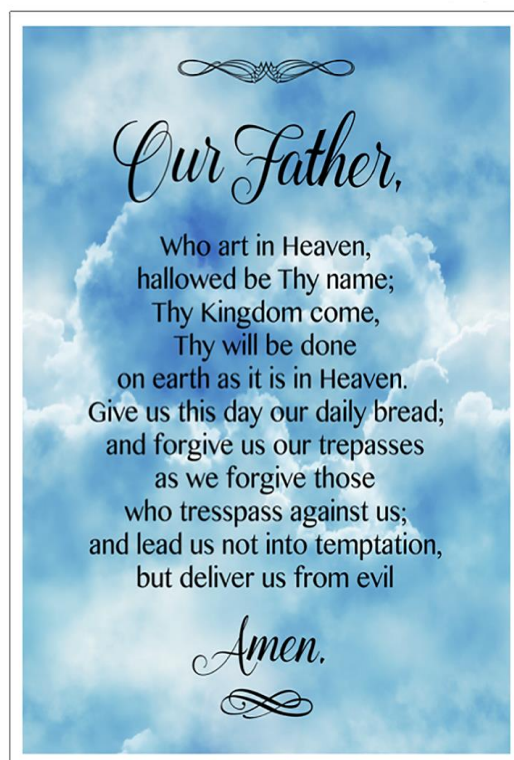
Lord Hear us **Response** Lord Graciously Hear Us

We ask our Lady Queen of Heaven, our Mother to pray for us all

Hail Mary, full of grace. The Lord is with thee.

Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.





Recessional Hymn
Just A Closer Walk With Thee
Sung by Gillian Tilaka

I am weak but Thou art strong
Jesus keep me from all wrong
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee

Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be

When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me will be no more
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom's shore, to Thy shore

Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be

Offertory Hymn: How Great Thou Art
Sung by Matthew Fletcher

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.

Chorus:

**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 see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

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 then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Chorus

