In Loving Memory of

OWEN SWEENEY



9 June 1943 – 9 February 2016



Service at St Thomas of Canterbury Church, Rainham on Wednesday 2 March 2016 at 14:00

Followed by Cremation at Medway Crematorium, Chatham, ME5 9QU

Order of Service

Reception and Procession

Welcome Paul Sweeney, Owen's son

Opening Hymn

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?

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.

Opening Prayer

Father Tom

Liturgy of the Word

Reading

Paul to the Philippians Rev. Audrey Hayman, Owen's sister-in-law

Psalm 145

Read by Roy Sweeney, Owen's brother

Response: How good is the Lord to all

The Lord is kind and full of compassion, slow to anger, abounding in love. How good is the Lord to all, compassionate to all his creatures

Response: How good is the Lord to all

All your creatures shall thank you, O Lord, and your friends shall repeat their blessing. The eyes of all creatures look to you and you give them their food in due time.

Response: How good is the Lord to all

The Lord is just in all his ways and loving in all his deeds. He is close to all who call him, who call on him from their hearts.

Response: How good is the Lord to all

Gospel Reading

Father Tom

Homily

Bidding Prayers

Read by Josie Boxall

Offertory Music

Panis Angelicus

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Communion Hymn

Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul; the Lord is on your side; Bear patiently the cross of grief or 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; your God will undertake To guide the future as he has the past. Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake; All now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul; the waves and wind still know His voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

Be still, my soul; though dearest friends depart And all is darkened in the vale of tears; Then you will better know his love, his heart, Who comes to soothe your sorrows and your fears. Be still, my soul; your Jesus can repay From his own fullness all he takes away.

Be still, my soul; the hour is hastening on When we shall be forever with the Lord, When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone, Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored. Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past, All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

> **Eulogy** Paul Sweeney, Owen's son

Prayers of Commendation

Song of Farewell May the Choirs of Angels Sung by Linda Tapson

Recessional Hymn

How Great Thou Art

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 pow'r 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 wanderAnd 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:

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 shall I bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

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!

Medway Crematorium

Vincent (Starry Starry Night) – Don McLean

Service

Edited Highlights of Nightingales recorded at Lodge Hill

Nightingale Song

Owen's family would like to thank you for your attendance today and for the kind messages of sympathy and support they have received.

You are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments and to share your memories of Owen after the service at:

> The Robin Hood Pub 364 Common Road Blue Bell Hill Chatham ME5 9RJ

Donations, if desired, to either Wisdom Hospice, Rochester or Kent Wildlife Trust in memory of Owen Sweeney.

These can be sent to: John Weir Funeral Directors c/o Julia Stevens 31 Parkwood Green Rainham Kent ME8 9PW 01634 386999



