

Dave's family would like to thank you all for your loving and kind support during this very sad time.

Following the service at West Lancashire Crematorium, you are warmly invited to

MOSSOCK HALL GOLF CLUB
Liverpool Road, Bickerstaffe. L39 0EE

If you would like to make a donation in memory of Dave, this can be made to

**THE SALVATION ARMY, NSPCC
or CANCER RESEARCH UK**

All further enquiries c/o
ANDREW ROUGHLEY
Independent Funeral Directors
13-14 Central Square,
Maghull. L31 0AE
Telephone: 0151 433 8820
info@andrewroughleyfunerals.com

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FUNERAL MASS FOR THE REPOSE OF THE SOUL OF

David Mark Gregory

26TH APRIL 1932 – 12TH JANUARY 2022



ST GEORGE'S CHURCH, MAGHULL ON
THURSDAY 20TH JANUARY 2023 AT 2:30 PM

FOLLOWED BY CREMATION AT

WEST LANCASHIRE CREMATORIUM

PIPPIN STREET, BURSCOUGH, L40 7SP

CELEBRANT FR CHRIS FALLON



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*One day at a time sweet Jesus,
That's all I'm asking of you,
Just give me the strength,
To do every day what I have to do,
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus,
And tomorrow may never be mine,
Lord help me today show me the way,
One day at a time.*



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ENTRANCE MUSIC

Schubert
'Ave Maria'

FIRST HYMN

No. 186 - 'I, The Lord Of Sea And Sky'


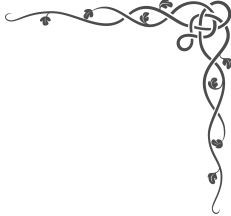

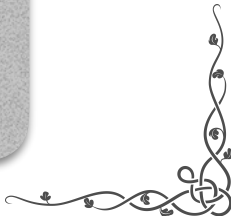
I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

*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 borne my people's 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?

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?

Dan Schutte, based on Isaiah 6





WELCOME

Fr Chris Fallon

EULOGY

Read By John Scott

OPENING PRAYER

FIRST READING

Proverbs 31: vs 10-12, 25-26 & 28-31

Read By Graham Jones

When one finds a worthy wife,
her value is far beyond pearls.
Her husband, entrusting his heart
to her, has an unfailing prize.
She brings him good, and not evil,
all the days of her life.

She is clothed with strength and dignity,
and she laughs at the days to come.
She opens her mouth in wisdom,
and on her tongue is kindly counsel.

Her children rise up and praise her;
her husband, too, extols her:
“Many are the women of proven worth,
but you have excelled them all.”
Charm is deceptive and beauty fleeting; the
woman who fears the Lord is to be praised.
Give her a reward of her labours, and let
her works praise her at the city gates.



RECESSIONAL HYMN

No 311 - ‘How Great Thou Art’

O Lord, my God,
when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds
thy hand has made,
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow’r throughout
the universe displayed.



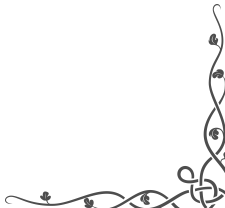

*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to thee:
how great thou art,
how great thou art.
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to thee:
how great thou art,
how great thou art.*

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...

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me home,
what joy shall fill my heart;
when I shall bow
in humble adoration,
and there proclaim:
my God, how great thou art.

Karl Boberg (1859-1940)





FINAL COMMENDATION

SONG OF FAREWELL

‘May The Choirs Of Angels’

*May the choirs of angels,
Come to greet you,
May they speed you to paradise,
May the Lord enfold you,
In his memory,
May you find eternal life.*

*May the choirs of angels,
Come to greet you,
May they speed you to paradise,
May the Lord enfold you,
In his memory,
May you find eternal life.*

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

No. 405 - ‘The Lord Is My Shepherd’ - Psalm 22

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,
e’en for his own name’s sake.

Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill.
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes,
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

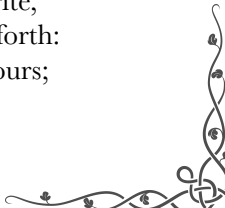

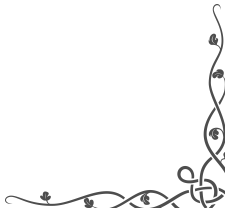

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me.
And in God’s house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Psalm 22 (23), from The Scottish Psalter (1650)

SECOND READING

A Reading From The Book Of Revelations 14: vs 13

Read By Martin Smith



And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write,
Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth:
Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours;
and their works do follow them.



GOSPEL

HOMILY

BIDDING PRAYERS

Read By Karen & Sophie

The response is: *Hear Our Prayer.*

Michelle

We pray that all those who had the privilege of knowing Gran are inspired by her commitment to God. We ask God to guide us in developing a greater understanding of our own faith.

Lord in your mercy
Hear our prayer

(continued)



POEM

‘Footprints In The Sand’

Read By Alan Turner

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.
This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest
and most troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed
You the most, You would leave me."

He whispered, "My precious child,
I love you and will never leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."



POEM

‘She Is Gone’

Read By Michael Turner

You can shed tears that she is gone,
Or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she is gone,
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
Be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what she'd want,
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Tracy

We ask God to pray and watch over all the professionals
who cared and helped Gran along the way. God, help
and support them through prayer as they continue
to support other people along the way.

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer

Georgina

From the purity of Gran's soul, may she rest in eternal
peace amongst the company of the holy saints and be
reunited with her deceased relatives. We know you'll
always be looking over us all Gran, today, tomorrow
and our whole life through, and we will never forget you.
We will always love you and cherish you.

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer

Mark

We pray for Gran's loving family, friends and all
those here today. We ask God to give us strength
and comfort at this difficult time, finding light
in times of darkness and faith in times of doubt.

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer

Amen





OFFERTORY

Gifts Brought Forward By Laura & Amy

OFFERTORY HYMN

No. 187 - 'I Watch The Sunrise'

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
casting its shadows near.
And on this morning, bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me,
following all my ways.
May I be always close to you,
following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
'I feel your brightness near me.'

For you are always...

I watch the sunset fading away,
lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel your presence near me.

For you are always...

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest
- only your peace is near me.

Yes, you are always...

John Glynn (h. 1948)



COMMUNION

COMMUNION HYMN

No. 376 - 'Soul Of My Saviour'

Soul of my Saviour,
sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ,
be thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour,
bathe me in thy tide,
wash me with water
flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection
may thy passion be;
O blessed Jesus,
hear and answer me;
deep in thy wounds, Lord,
hide and shelter me;
so shall I never,
never part from thee.

Guard and defend me
from the foe malign;
in death's dread moments
make me only thine;
call me, and bid me
come to thee on high,
when I may praise thee
with thy saints for aye.

Ascribed to John XXII (1249-1334)

