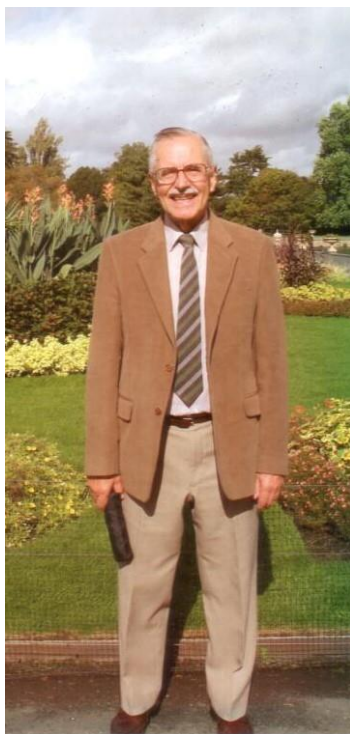


*Requiem Mass
for the Repose of the Soul of the Late*

Cecil Alexis Pocock
2nd July 1928 ~ 15th September 2023



12.00 Noon
Thursday 26th October 2023
Our Lady of Grace & St. Edward's Church

Principal Celebrant: Canon Michael Dunne, Parish Priest
Homilist: Monsignor Vladimir Felzmann



Order of Service



(Please stand)

Opening Hymn

'To be a Pilgrim'

He who would valiant be
 'gainst all disaster,
let him in constancy
 follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
shall make him once relent
his first avowed intent
 to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
 with dismal stories
do but themselves confound
 his strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might;
though he with giants fight,
he will make good his right
 to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend
 us with thy Spirit,
we know we at the end,
 shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labor night and day
 to be a pilgrim.

(Please sit)

The Eulogy

- i) An Appreciation from a Parishioner, read by Edward Sutherland
- ii) Colin Garvey, Old Xaverian

(Please stand)

Penitential Rite

(Sung by the Choir): J Haydn, Kyrie (Organ Mass)

Opening Prayer

(Please sit)

First Reading

Song of Songs 2:8-14

Read by Nan Holland

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. For see, winter is past, the rains are over
and gone. The flowers appear on the earth. The season of glad
songs has come, the cooing of the turtledove is heard in our land.

The fig tree is forming its first figs and the blossoming vines give
out their fragrance.

Come then, my love, my lovely one, come. My dove, hiding in the
clefts of the rock,
in the coverts of the cliff, show me your face, let me hear your
voice; for your voice is sweet and your face is beautiful'.

The word of the Lord.

The Responsorial Hymn

'Be still my soul'

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change, He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'nly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
To guide the future, as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay
From His own fullness all He takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning 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.

Second Reading

Romans 12:8-13

Read by Pearl Bridgeman – Boney

Do not model yourselves on the behaviour of the world around you, but let your behaviour change, modelled by your new mind. This is the only way to discover the will of God and know what is good, what it is that God wants, what is the perfect thing to do.

In the light of the grace I have received I want to urge each one among you not to exaggerate his real importance. Each of you must judge himself soberly by the standard of the faith God has given him. Just as each of our bodies has several parts and each part has a separate function, so all of us, in union with Christ, form one body, and as parts of it we belong to each other. Our gifts differ according to the grace given us. If your gift is prophecy, then use it as your faith suggests; if administration, then use it for administration; if teaching, then use it for teaching. Let the preachers deliver sermons, the almsgivers give freely, the officials be diligent, and those who do works of mercy do them cheerfully.

Do not let your love be a pretence, but sincerely prefer good to evil. Love each other as much as brothers should, and have a profound respect for each other. Work for the Lord with untiring effort and with great earnestness of spirit. If you have hope, this will make you cheerful. Do not give up if trials come; and keep on praying. If any of the saints are in need you must share with them; and you should make hospitality your special care.

Bless those who persecute you: never curse them, bless them. Rejoice with those who rejoice and be sad with those in sorrow. Treat everyone with equal kindness; never be condescending but make real friends with the poor. Do not allow yourself to become self-satisfied. Never repay evil with evil but let everyone see that you are interested only in the highest ideals.

The word of the Lord.

(Please stand)

Gospel Acclamation

J.S. Bach Cantata 142

The Gospel

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew

11:25-30

Jesus exclaimed, 'I bless you, Father, Lord of heaven and of earth, for hiding these things from the learned and the clever and revealing them to mere children. Yes, Father, for that is what it pleased you to do. Everything has been entrusted to me by my Father; and no one knows the Son except the Father, just as no one knows the Father except the Son and those to whom the Son chooses to reveal him.

'Come to me, all you who labour and are overburdened, and I will give you rest. Shoulder my yoke and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. Yes, my yoke is easy and my burden light.'

The Gospel of the Lord

(Please sit)

Homily

Monsignor Vladimir Felzmann

(Please stand)

The Bidding Prayers

Read by Old Xavarians

The response to each prayer is: Lord, graciously hear us

(Please sit)

The Offertory Procession

Bread, Wine, Bible, Cross

The Offertory Motet

J. S. Bach Come O death, you brother of sleep

Sanctus

Plainchant

(Please kneel)

The Liturgy of the Eucharist

(Please stand)

The Lord's Prayer

(Sung by the Choir): S. Rachmaninov Our Father (in Russian)

Agnus Dei

Plainchant

(Please kneel or be seated during the Communion Rite)

The Communion Motets

R. Farrant

Hide not Thou Thy face, O Lord

Call to remembrance, O Lord

Lord, for Thy tender mercy's sake

(Please stand)

The Concluding Prayer

The Prayer of Commendation

The Song of Farewell

Josquin des Prez Stabat Mater

Recessional Music

J. S. Bach Cantata 56 (Oboe and Organ)

All present are warmly invited either to join the family and friends at Chiswick New Cemetery at 2.00pm for the burial of Cecil's remains or to go directly to the Chiswick Catholic Centre, across Duke's Avenue outside the church, for the funeral reception and there await the return of those attending the burial. Together in the Chiswick Catholic Centre all are welcome to remember Cecil and celebrate his life.

