

A LIFE WELL **LIVED** FUNERAL MASS



**LATE SIR
AWOYE HALDEN
BOB-MANUEL JP (KSM)**

15/10/1955 to 28/04/2024



SATURDAY 31ST AUGUST, 2024 | 11AM | AT ST. JOSEPH CATHOLIC CHURCH ABONNEMA,

Funeral Mass

in honour of



**LATE SIR
AWOYE HALDEN
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**
15/10/1955 to 28/04/2024



SATURDAY 31ST AUGUST, 2024 | 11AM

**AT ST. JOSEPH CATHOLIC CHURCH ABONNEMA,
AKUKU-TORU L.G.A, RIVERS STATE.**



*“It is painful
to the Lord
to see the death
of His faithful”
Psalm 116:15*



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RECEPTION OF THE BODY AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE CHURCH

Priest: In the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

All: Amen.

Priest: Praise be to God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all consolation. He comforts us in all our afflictions and thus enables us to comfort those who are in trouble, with the same consolation we have received from him.

People: Blessed be God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Priest Sprinkles the body with Holy Water saying:

Priest: I bless the body of **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** with the Holy Water that recalls his baptism of which St. Paul writes all of us who are baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death. By baptism into his death we were buried together with him so that just as Christ was raised from the dead by the Glory of the Father, we too might live a new life. For if we have been united with Him by likeness to His death, so shall we be united with Him by likeness to His resurrection.

Priest: Let us pray:

Lord, we humbly ask for your mercy. Accept the soul of your servant **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** forgive the sins he committed through human frailty. Free him from the bonds of death and admit him into everlasting life. Through Christ our Lord.

People: Amen.

ENTRANCE HYMN

FADE, FADE, EACH EARTHLY JOY, JESUS IS MINE, HYMN 88

1 Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Jesus is mine.
Break every tender tie, Jesus is mine.
Dark is the wilderness, Earth has no resting place,
Jesus alone can bless, Jesus is mine.

2 Tempt not my soul away; Jesus is mine.
Here would I ever stay, Jesus is mine.
Perishing things of clay, Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away; Jesus is mine.

3 Farewell, ye dreams of night; Jesus is mine.
Lost in this dawning bright, Jesus is mine.





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All that my soul has tried Left but a dismal void;
Jesus has satisfied; Jesus is mine.

- 4 Farewell, mortality; Jesus is mine.
Welcome, eternity; Jesus is mine.
Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Saviour's breast; Jesus is mine.

ENTRANCE ANTIphon

As Jesus died and rose again, so God raise you who have died in Christ. As we all died in Adam, so shall we all live in Christ.

INTRODUCTORY RITE

Priest: In the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.
All: Amen.

Priest: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God and the sweet fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.
All: And with your spirit

PENITENTIAL RITE

Priest: My brothers and sisters to prepare ourselves to celebrate this sacred mystery, let us call to mind our sins. (Pause for silent reflection)

Priest: I confess to Almighty God.
All: And to you, my brothers and sisters that I have greatly sinned in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault, therefore, I ask blessed Mary ever Virgin, all the Angels and saints and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

Priest: May Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.
All: Amen.

KYRIE

Lord, have mercy
Christ, have mercy
Lord, have mercy

Collect

O God, who have set a limit to this present life, so as to open up an entry into eternity, we



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humbly beseech you, that by the grace of your mercy you may command the name of your servant **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** to be inscribed in the book of life. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING:

A Reading from the book of Isaiah 25:6-9

On this mountain, the Lord will prepare for all a banquet of rich food. On this mountain he will remove the mourning veil covering all peoples and the shroud enwrapping all nations; he will destroy Death forever. The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; he will take away his people's shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so. That day it will be said, see, this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation, the Lord is the one in whom we hope, we exult and we rejoice, that he has saved us.

The word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 90

Response: In every age, O Lord, you have been our Refuge.

1. Before the mountains were born or the earth or the world brought forth you are God, without beginning ®
2. You turn men back into dust and say: Go back sons of men, to your eyes a thousand years are like yesterday, come and gone. ®
3. You sweep men away like a dream, like grass which springs up in the morning. In the morning it springs up and flowers by evening it withers and fades. ®
4. Make us know the shortness of our life that we may gain wisdom of heart. Lord, relent, is your anger forever? Show pity to your servants. ®

SECOND READING

A Reading from the Letter of St. Paul to the Romans 14:7-12

The life and death of each one of us has its influence on others; if we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord, so that alive or dead we belong to the Lord. This explains why Christ both died and came to life, it was so that he might be Lord both of the dead and of the living. We shall all stand before the judgment seat of God; as Scripture says: By my life – it is the Lord who speaks – every knee shall bend before me, and every tongue shall praise God. It is to God, therefore, that each of us must give an account of himself.



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*The word of the Lord.
All: Thanks be to God.*

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Happy are those who die in the Lord. Now they can rest for ever after their work, since their good go with them. Alleluia!

GOSPEL READING: According to John 14:1-6

Jesus said to his disciples: "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God still, and trust in me. There are many rooms in my father's house; if there were not, I should have told you. I am going now to prepare you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am, you shall be too. You know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said, "Lord we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth and the life. No one comes to the father except through me".

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise be to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

(By the hearing of this gospel may our sins be washed away. Amen)

HYMN AFTER GOSPEL

- ABIDE WITH ME, HYMN 2

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can fool the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cold and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4. I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting? Where grave thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.



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5. Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord abide with me.

HOMILY

PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL

Priest: Christ our Lord, by His death and victory over sin has opened the gates of heaven for his people. Let us pray for the repose of the soul of **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** that he may find rest in his true home in heaven.

Response: *Open the gate, the gate of heaven, open the gate let Awoye enter.*

Reader: For our departed father, **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL**. That he who received the grace of Baptism, reap its fruit as he enjoys the vision of God in the happiness of eternal life.

Response: *Open the gate, the gate of heaven, open the gate let Awoye enter.*

Reader: For the forgiveness of sins:

As we remember, with love and affection, the life of our departed father, may he always be in our prayers, as we ask God's mercy to forgive his sins.

Response: *Open the gate, the gate of heaven, open the gate let Awoye enter.*

Reader: For those who are left to mourn him:

That they may be thinking today, not of the darkness of death but of the brightness of resurrection, and of the day that they will meet again their beloved father whom they lost awhile.

Response: *Open the gate, the gate of heaven, open the gate let Awoye enter.*

Reader: For all who are gathered here to pray for our father, **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** That we may always live, act and speak in full realization that one day, we shall be called upon to answer for our thoughts, words and actions.

Response: *Open the gate, the gate of heaven, open the gate let Awoye enter.*

Reader: *For the sick and suffering:* That Jesus, who showed mercy to the infirm and the troubled, may show his mercy, bestow upon them every heavenly blessing, and restore to them lasting health of mind and body.

Response: *Open the gate, the gate of heaven, open the gate let Awoye enter.*

Reader: *For those who have departed from this life:* That our Lord Jesus Christ, to whom



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it belongs to grant mercy and spare, forgive their sins and welcome them into His kingdom of peace and glory.

Response: *Open the gate, the gate of heaven, open the gate let Awoye enter.*

Reader: *For the grace of a happy death:* That the faith of our beloved father may inspire us for the rest of our days, so that we may remain true to the faith, which has been handed on to us.

Response: *Open the gate, the gate of heaven, open the gate let Awoye enter.*

Reader: Let us ask our Mother Mary to intercede for us and for our departed brother as we say... (All now pray: Hail Mary full of grace)

All: Amen

Celebrant: Lord God, giver of peace and healer of souls, hear the prayer of the Redeemer, Jesus Christ, and the voice of your people, whose lives were purchased by the blood of the Lamb. Forgive the sins of all who sleep in Christ and grant them a place in the kingdom. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

OFFERTORY

TAKE AND SANCTIFY - HYMN 362

Take and sanctify, for Your Honor Lord

Take and sanctify these gifts

For Your Honor Lord.

Take and sanctify, for Your Honor Lord

1. All that I am, all that I do
Everything I will ever make
Take my life and take my all
Everything I will ever make

2. All that I need, all that I pray
Everything I will ever have
Take my life and take my all
Everything I will ever have

All that I dream, all that I crave
Everything I will ever be
Take my life and take my all
Everything I will ever be



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WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER ATTENDED MY WAY, HYMN 431

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows, like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say:
"It is well, it is well, with my soul."

CHORUS

*It is well, it is well,
With my soul, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

2. Though Satan should buffet,
Though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control;
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
3. My sin, O the bliss, of this glorious tho't,
My sin, not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
4. And Lord haste the day
when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound
and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD, HYMN 433

1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of his word
What a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will, he abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

CHORUS

*Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey.*

2. Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies.
But his smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt nor a fear, not a sigh nor a tear





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Can abide while we trust and obey.

3. Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share
But our toil he doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss, not a crown or a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

4. But we never can prove the delight of his love
Until all on the Altar we lay,
For the favour he shows, and the joy he bestows
Are for them who will trust and obey.

PRAYER OVER THE GIFT

Look favourably on our offerings, O Lord, so that your departed servant **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** may be taken up into glory with your Son, in whose great mystery of love we are all united. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Priest: The Lord be with you.
All: And with your spirit.

Priest: Lift up your heart
All: We lift them up to the Lord

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God
All: It is right and just

THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER PREFACE OF THE DEAD

It is truly right and just, our duty and our salvation, always and everywhere to give you thanks, Lord, holy Father, Almighty and eternal God. Through Christ our Lord.

In Him, the hope of blessed resurrection has dawned, that those saddened by the certainty of dying, might be consoled by the promise of immortality to come. Indeed for your faithful, Lord, life is changed not ended, and, when this earthly dwelling turns to dust, as an eternal dwelling is made ready for them in heaven.

And so, with Angels and Archangels, with Thrones and Dominions, and with all the hosts and Powers of heaven, we sing the hymn of your glory, as without end we acclaim:

THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER PREFACE OF THE DEAD

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.
(All kneel as the Priest continues the eucharistic Prayer)



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Priest: The mystery of faith
All: When we eat this bread and drink this cup, we proclaim your death, O Lord, until you come again

At the conclusion of the Prayer

Priest: Through him and with him and in him, O God, Almighty Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honour is yours, forever and ever
All: Amen.

COMMUNION RITES (ALL STANDS)

Priest: At the Saviour's command and formed by divine teaching, we dare to say:
All: Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day, our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: Deliver us, Lord, we pray from every evil, graciously grant peace in our days, that by the help of your mercy, we may always be free from sin and save from distress, as we await the blessed hope and the coming of our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

All: For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours now and forever.

Priest: Lord, Jesus Christ, who said to your Apostles: Peace I leave you, my peace I give you; look not on our sins, but on the faith of your church and graciously grant her peace and unity in accordance with your will, who live and reign forever.

All: Amen.

Priest: The peace of the Lord be with you always
All: And with your spirit.

Priest: Let us offer each other the sign of peace.
(*All offer one another the sign of peace by shaking of hands*)

BREAKING OF THE BREAD

All: Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.



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(All kneel)

Priest: Behold the lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of the world, blessed are those called to the supper of the lamb.

All: Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

(Holy Communion is strictly for Catholics who are in a state of grace. Non Catholics are advised not to come for Holy Communion)

COMMUNION HYMNS

I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE- HYMN169

1. I am the bread of life.
He who comes to me shall not hunger;
he who believes in me shall not thirst.
No one can come to me unless the Father draw him.

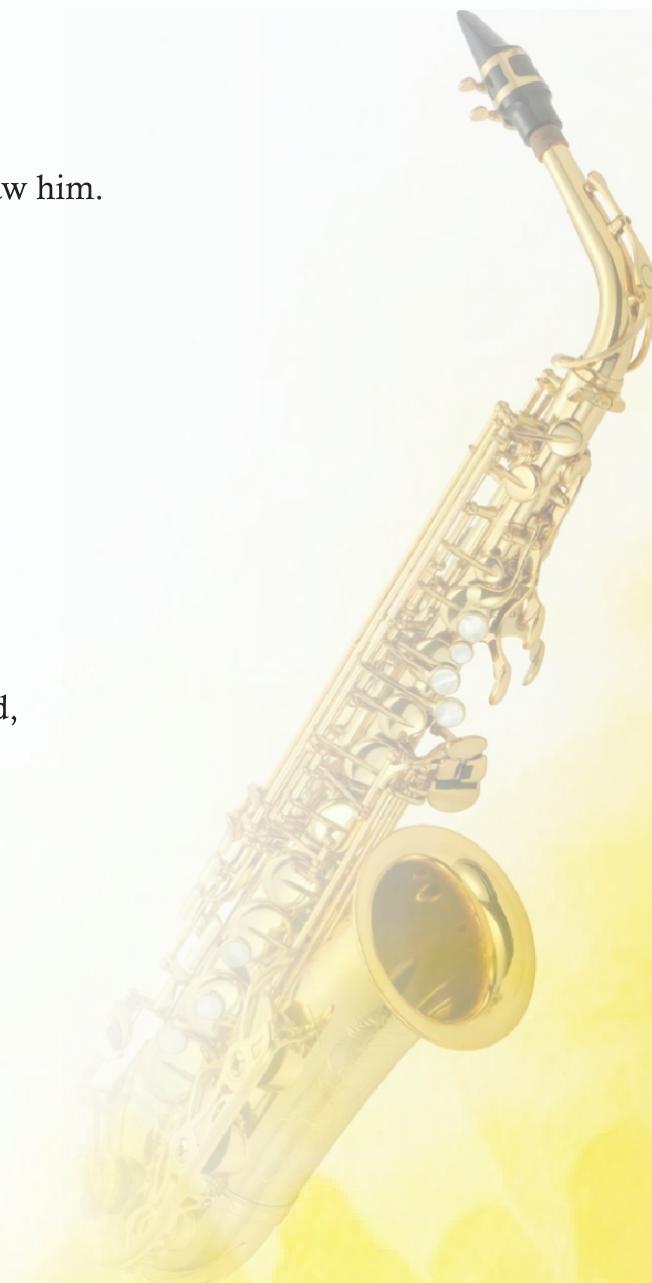
Chorus

*And I will raise him up, and I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up on the last day.*

2. The bread that I will give
is my flesh for the life of the world,
and he who eats of this bread,
he shall live for ever, he shall live for ever.
3. Unless you eat
of the flesh of the Son of Man
and drink of his blood, and drink of his blood,
you shall not have life within you.
4. I am the resurrection,
I am the life.
He who believes in me
even if he die, he shall live for ever.
5. Yes, Lord, I believe
that you are the Christ,
the Son of God,
who has come into the world.

MY FAITH HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE

1. My faith has found a resting place,





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Not in device nor creed;
I trust the Ever-living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

CHORUS

*I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.*

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.
3. My heart is leaning on the Word,
The written Word of God,
Salvation by my Saviour's name,
Salvation through His blood.
4. My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.



THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD (PSALM 23)

1. 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
2. My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the path of righteousness
E'en for His own name sake.
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes
My head Thou dost foes



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And my cup overflows,

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

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

We await a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, who will change our mortal bodies, to conform with his glorified body.

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Lord God, whose Son left us, in the Sacrament of his Body, food for the journey, mercifully grant that, strengthened by it, our father **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** may come to the eternal table of Christ. Who lives and reigns for ever and ever. Amen

THE FINAL COMMENDATION

With faith in Jesus Christ, we reverently bring the body of our father **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** to be buried in its human imperfection. Let us pray with confidence to God who give life to all things that He will raise up this mortal body to the perfection and company of the saints. May God give him merciful judgment and forgive all his sins. May Christ, the good shepherd, lead him safely home to be at peace with God our Father and may he be happy forever with all the saints in the presence of the eternal king. Amen.

(The coffin will now be sprinkled with Holy Water and incensed).

- V. Saints of God, Come to his aid! hasten to meet him, angels of the Lord.
R. Receive his soul and present him to God the most high.
V. May Christ, who called you take you to Himself,
may the Angels lead you to Abraham's bosom.
R. Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High
V. Grant him eternal rest, O Lord, and may your light shine on him forever.
R. Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

Father, into your hands we commend our father **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL**. We are confident that with all who have died in Christ, he will be raised to life on that last day and live with Christ forever. We thank you for the blessings you gave him in this life to show your fatherly care for all of us and the fellowship which is ours with the Saints in Jesus. Lord hear our prayer; welcome our brother, husband and father **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** to paradise and help us to comfort each other with the assurance of our faith until we all meet in Christ to be with you and with our



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brother and father forever. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

Priest: May the Angels lead **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** into Paradise
May the martyrs welcome him as he draws near and lead him into Jerusalem, the Heavenly City.

PROCESSION TO THE PLACE OF COMMITTAL

In peace let us take **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** to his place of rest.

YES HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE, HYMN 439

1. Yes, heaven is the prize,
My soul shall strive to gain;
One glimpse of Paradise
Repays a life of pain.

CHORUS

'Tis heaven — 'tis heaven;
Yes, heaven is the prize.
'Tis heaven — 'tis heaven;
Yes, heaven is the prize.

2. Yes, heaven is the prize,
My soul, O think of this;
All earthly goods despise,
For such a crown of bliss.

3. Yes, heaven is the prize,
When sorrows press around;
Look up beyond the skies,
Where hope and strength are found.

4 Yes, heaven is the prize,
O, 'tis not hard to gain;
He surely wins who tries -
For hope can conquer pain.

5. Yes, heaven is the prize,
The strife will soon be past;
Faint not, but raise your eyes,
And struggle till the last.



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GRAVE SIDE HYMNS

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN - HYMN NO. 107

- God be with you till we meet again!-
By His counsel's guide, uphold you,
With His Sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again!

Till we meet!... Till we meet!..

Till we meet at Jesus feet;...

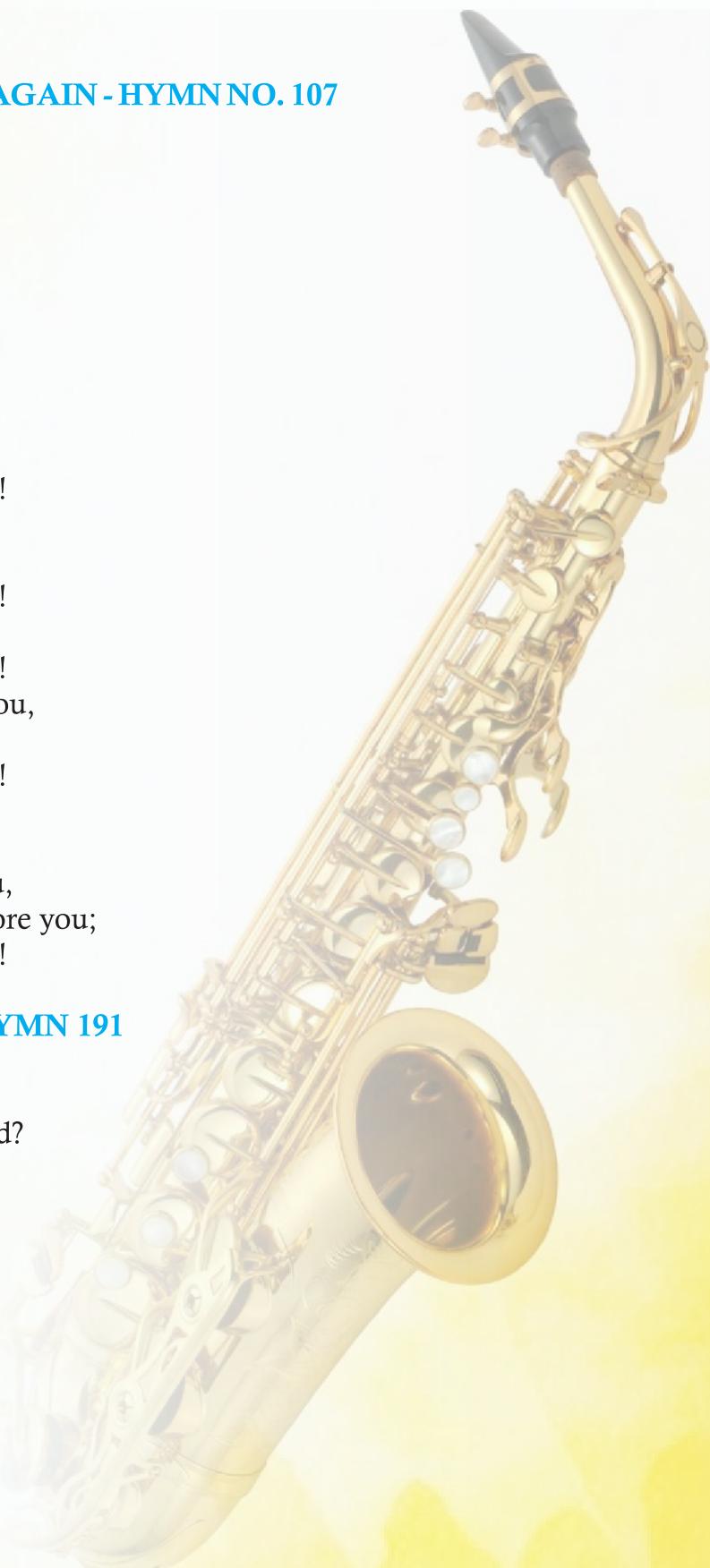
Till we meet!... Till we meet!..

God be with you till we meet again!

- God be with you till we meet again!
Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!
- God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again!
- God be with you till we meet
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!

JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME, HYMN 191

- Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
- O happy harbour of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.
- In thee no sickness may be seen,
No hurt, no ache, no sore;
In thee there is no dread of death,
But life for evermore.





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4. No dampish mist is seen in thee,
No cold nor darksome night;
There every soul shines as the sun;
There God himself gives light.
5. There lust and lucre cannot dwell;
There envy bears no sway;
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,
But pleasure every way.
6. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant I once may see
Thy endless joys, and of the same
Partaker aye may be!
7. Thy walls are made of precious stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square;
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,
Exceeding rich and rare.
8. Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine;
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine.
9. Thy houses are of ivory,
Thy windows crystal clear;
Thy tiles are made of beaten gold –
O God that I were there.
10. Within thy gates no thing doth come
That is not passing clean;
No spider's web, no dirt, no dust,
No filth may there be seen.
11. Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!





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RITE OF COMMITTAL

Invitation: AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL has gone to his rest in the peace of Christ. May the Lord now welcome him to the table of God's children in heaven. With faith and hope in eternal life, let us assist him with our prayers. Let us pray to the Lord also for ourselves. May we who mourn be reunited one day with **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** and together may meet Christ Jesus when He who is our life appears in Glory.

BLESSING OF THE GRAVE

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ, by your own three days in the tomb, you made Holy the graves of all who believe in you and so made the grave a sign of hope that promise resurrection as it claims our mortal bodies. Grant that our father **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** may sleep here in peace until you awaken him to Glory, for you are the resurrection and the life. Then he will see you face to face and in your light will know the splendor of God, for you live forever and ever.

All: Amen.

(*The Priest sprinkles holy water on the grave and incenses it.*)

COMMITTAL

Priest: It pleases Almighty God to call **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** from this life to Himself. We, accordingly, commit his body to the earth hence it came, since Christ; the first fruit of the dead, has risen again and will refashion our frail body in the pattern of His glorious risen body. May He embrace him in His peace and bring his body to life again on the last day.

The body is lowered into the grave; meanwhile the choir leads in choruses.

Priest: Lord, have mercy

All: Lord, have mercy

Priest: Christ, have mercy

All: Christ, have mercy

Priest: Lord, have mercy

All: Lord, have mercy

Priest: Our Father...

(All recite the Lord, prayer

Priest: Let us pray for our brother and father **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am the resurrection and the life. The man who believes in me will live even if he dies". Lord you raise the dead to life, give **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** eternal life. We ask this in



LATE SIR
AWOYE HALDEN
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- faith.
- All: Lord, hear our prayer
- V. You promised paradise to the thief who repented, bring **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** eternal life. We ask this in faith.
- All: Lord, hear our prayer
- V. **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL** was washed clean in baptism and anointed with the oil of salvation; give him fellowship with all your saints. We ask this in faith.
- All: Lord, hear our prayer
- V. Lord you wept at the death of Lazarus your friend; comfort us in our sorrow. We ask this in faith.
- All: Lord, hear our prayer
- Priest: Show mercy, Lord, to **AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL**. Since he strived to do your will, let him not be punished and as he was united in true faith with all your faithful people, let him now, by your loving goodness, be united with the Angels and saints in heaven. Through Christ our Lord.
- Priest: Eternal rest grant unto him, Oh Lord.
- All: And let perpetual light shine upon him.
- Priest: May he rest in peace.
- All: Amen.

PRAYER FOR MOURNERS

Grant O Lord, that while we lament the departure of our son, brother, husband, father and grand father, we may remember that we are most certainly to follow him. Give us grace to prepare for that day by living a good life that we may not be surprised by a sudden and unprovided death, but be ever watching that when you come, we may enter into glory. Through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen

PRAYER FOR THE DECEASED

Priest: May Mary, the most holy virgin mother of God, kindest comforter of those who mourn, command to her son the soul of our brother and father **SIR AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL**, who has departed this life: that through her maternal intercession, he may quickly reach his long for life in the heavenly father and live there forever and ever.

All: Amen.



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PRAYER FOR THE PEOPLE

Priest: Bow your heads and pray for God's blessing
(*All bow their heads in silence*)

Priest: Merciful Lord, you know the anguish of the sorrowful, you are attentive to the prayers of the humble, Hear your people who cry out to you in their need and strengthen their hope in your lasting goodness. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

FINAL BLESSING

Priest: May the Lord of God and peace of the Lord Jesus Christ bless and console us and gently wipe every tears from our eyes in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

All: Amen.

DISMISSAL

Priest: Go in the peace of Christ
All: Thanks be to God.

DISMISSAL HYMN

1 When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

- 2 On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share;
When his chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
- 3 Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun;
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care.
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.



A ppredation