

In Loving Memory of
Michael and Gill Azurdia



Carlos Michael Azurdia

24th July 1938

-
26th January 2021

Gillian Patricia Azurdia

26th November 1942

-
22nd January 2021

St Michael and All Angels' Catholic Church, Wirral
Monday 1st March 2021 at 2:30pm

To view the service on the web, please enter
www.churchservices.tv/woodchurch is the direct link.
www.saint-philip-neri.co.uk is via the parish website.



Order of Service

*Requiem Mass at St Michael and All Angels'
by Reverend Father Christopher Matthews*

Time: 2:30pm

Soloist: Stella McGann

Organist: Peter Rowlinson

Readers: Katie Halton, Ruth Azurdia-Latter and Richard Azurdia

*Crematorium service at Landican
by Reverend Leslie Arch*

Time: 4:00pm

Readers: Debs Lainé, Edward Azurdia,
Ruth Azurdia-Latter and Katie Halton

Requiem Mass

Greeting of the Coffins

By Reverend Father Christopher Matthews

Entrance Music

Ave Maria - Franz Schubert

Welcome

By Reverend Father Christopher Matthews

Opening Hymn: Abide With Me

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, oh, abide with me.

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.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

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.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Opening Prayer

By Reverend Father Christopher Matthews

First Reading: A reading from the prophet Isaiah 25: 6 - 9

By Katie Halton

The Lord will destroy Death for ever

On this mountain, the Lord of hosts will prepare for all peoples
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 for ever. 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 hoped.
We exult and we rejoice that he has saved us.

Psalm: 23rd Psalm

Because the Lord is my shepherd,
I have everything I need.
He lets me rest in the meadow
And leads me to be quiet streams.
He restores my soul
And he leads me in the paths that are right:
Lord,
You are my shepherd,
You are my friend.
I want to follow always,
Just to follow my friend.
And when the road leads to darkness,
I shall walk there unafraid.
Even when death is close I have courage,
For your help is there.
You are close beside me with concert,
You are guiding my way:
Lord,
You are my shepherd,
You are my friend.
I want to follow always,
Just to follow my friend.
In love you make me a banquet
For my enemies to see.
You make me welcome,
Pouring down honour from your Mighty hand;
And this Joy fills me with gladness,
It is too much to bear:
Lord,
You are my shepherd.

Second Reading
A reading from the letter of
St Paul to the Romans 6: 3 - 9

By Ruth Azurdia-Latter

Let us live a new life

When we were baptised in Christ Jesus we were baptised in his death; in other words, when we were baptised we went into the tomb with him and joined him in death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the Father's glory, we too might live a new life. If in union with Christ we have imitated his death, we shall also imitate him in his resurrection. We must realise that our former selves have been crucified with him to destroy this sinful body and to free us from the slavery of sin. When a man dies, of course, he has finished with sin. But we believe that having died with Christ we shall return to life with him: Christ, as we know, having been raised from the dead will never die again. Death has no power over him any more.

Gospel: A reading from the holy Gospel according to
John 14: 1 - 6

There are many rooms in my Father's house

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 a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may 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 can come to the Father except through me.'

Offertory Hymn:
Be Still For The Presence Of The Lord

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the holy One, is here
Come bow before him now with reverence and fear
In him no sin is found we stand on holy ground
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around
He burns with holy fire, with splendour he is crowned
How awesome is the sight our radiant king of light
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place
He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace
No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from him
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place

Holy Holy: The Mass of Christ the Saviour
By Dan Schutte

Eucharistic Prayer
By Reverend Father Christopher Matthews

Acclamation: The Mass of Christ the Saviour
By Dan Schutte

Lamb of God: The Mass of Christ the Saviour
By Dan Schutte

Communion Hymn: Panis Angelicus

Prayer after Communion
by Reverend Father Christopher Matthews

Eulogy
By Richard Azurdia

Final Commendation
By Reverend Father Christopher Matthews

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 power 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, 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!

Cremation service at Landican to follow Requiem Mass at 4:00pm

Crematorium Service

To view the service on the web, please enter
<https://www.wesleymedia.co.uk/webcast-view>
Login / Order ID: 79737
Password: fpedfeh

Entrance Music

We've Only Just Begun - The Carpenters

Welcome

By Reverend Leslie Arch

Music

Time To Say Goodbye - composed by Francesco Sartori,
Lucio Quarantotto and, Frank Peterson
performed by Sarah Brightman and Andrea Bocelli

Eulogy

By Debs Lainé

Music

Gabriel's Oboe - Ennio Morricone

Poem: Gone, But Not Forgotten

Read by Edward Azurdia

Don't think of them as gone away
Their journey has just begun,
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.
Just think of them as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.
Think how they must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of them as living
In the hearts of those they touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And they were loved so much.

adapted from poem by Ellen Brenneman

Music

Nocturne in E-flat major, Op. 9 No. 2 - Frédéric Chopin

Eulogy

By Ruth Azurdia-Latter and Katie Halton

Music

Can't Help Falling In Love - Elvis Presley

Prayers

By Reverend Leslie Arch

Exit Music

Thank You For The Music - ABBA



Richard, Ruth, Debs and Katie and their families wish to thank you for all your letters and cards of sympathy received at this extremely difficult time following the death of their Mum and Dad, Gill and Michael.

Donations in memory of their Mum and Dad,
Gill and Michael may be sent in aid of
British Lung Foundation
c/o Charles Stephens Funeral Directors
<https://www.charles-stephens.com/funerals/gill-mike-azurdia>



Charles Stephens Funeral Directors
Clifton House Funeral Home
215 Bebington Road, Rock Ferry, Wirral CH42 4QA
Tel: 0151 645 4396