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Peter's family would like to thank you
for your support and words of sympathy
and invite you to join them for refreshments at
The Hayloft, Allerton Manor Golf Club,
Allerton Road, L18 3JT



Thomas Porter & Sons Funeral Service. 66-68 Allerton Road, Woolton, Liverpool, L25 7RG.
0151 428 9040

Produced by Michael Bennett. 07702 297103

Requiem Mass
in thanksgiving for the life of



Peter O'Hare

23rd May 1939 - 16th August 2024

St. Mary's Church
Woolton

Thursday 12th September 2024
12.00 noon

ENTRANCE HYMN

*Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you,
I have called you by your name, you are mine.*

When you walk through the waters I'll be with you,
You will never sink beneath the waves.

When the fire is burning all around you,
You will never be consumed by the flames

When the fear of loneliness is looming,
Then remember I am at your side.

When you dwell in the exile of the stranger,
Remember you are precious in my eyes.

You are mine, O my child, I am your Father,
And I love you with a perfect love.

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

FIRST READING - Apocalypse 14:13
read by John

I, John, heard a voice from heaven say to me, 'Write down: Happy are those who die in the Lord! Happy indeed, the Spirit says: now they can rest for ever after their work, since their good deeds go with them.'
The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM

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 no 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.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

GOSPEL - 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 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.

The Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

HOMILY

BIDDING PRAYERS

read by Millie, Eleana, Sophie, Reilly, Hattie and Georgia

We pray for Peter, who has departed from this life. May his soul find peace and rest in the loving embrace of God.

Lord, hear us **Lord, graciously hear us**

We lift up in prayer the family and friends of Peter, that they may find comfort and strength in this time of sorrow. May they feel the presence of God's love surrounding them.

Lord, hear us **Lord, graciously hear us**

We pray for all who mourn the loss of Peter. May they find solace in their memories and the support of their community. May they know that God is with them, offering them His consolation and peace.

Lord, hear us **Lord, graciously hear us**

We remember all the faithful departed. Especially Peter and all those known to us. May they be granted eternal rest and happiness in the presence of God.

Lord, hear us **Lord, graciously hear us**

We pray for all the caregivers, doctors and nurses who tirelessly serve the sick and the dying. May they be blessed with strength, compassion and the wisdom as they minister to those in need.

Lord, hear us **Lord, graciously hear us**

We pray for a world where suffering and death will be no more. May we strive to build a society of justice, peace and love, where all people are valued and cared for.

Lord, hear us **Lord, graciously hear us**

We join our prayers to those of Our Blessed mother, as we say together:

Hail, Mary....

OFFERTORY HYMN

during which, the gifts are presented by Alex, Ben and Esme

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify thy 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.

COMMUNION HYMN

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:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

EULOGY

given by Stephen, Michael, Nicholas and John

PRAYERS OF FINAL COMMENDATION

May the choirs of angels come to greet you,
May they speed you to paradise.
May the Lord enfold you in his mercy,
May you find eternal life.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

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 'til their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

*The service continues with The Committal
at Springwood Crematorium
Springwood Avenue, L25 7UN*

In Loving Memory of Peter

read by Max

Near a shady wall a rose once grew,
Budded and blossomed in Gods free light,
Watered and fed by morning dew,
Shedding its sweetness day and night

As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,
Slowly rising to loftier height,
It came to a crevice in the wall
Through which there shone a beam of light.

Onward it crept with added strength
With never a thought of fear or pride
It followed the light through the crevices length
And unfolded itself on the other side

The Light, the dew, the broadening view
Were found the same as they were before
And it lost itself in beauties new
Breathing its fragrance more and more

Shall claim of death cause us to grieve
And make our courage faint and fall
Nay, let us faith and hope receive
The rose still goes beyond the wall,

Scattering fragrance far and wide
Just as it did in days of yore
Just as it did on the other side
Just as it will forever more