THE CATHOLIC CHURCH of ST. MICHAEL TETBURY

I am the resurrection says the Lord
If anyone believes in me,
even though he dies
He will live and who ever lives
and believes in me will never die.
John 11:26



MASS OFFERED IN LOVING MEMORY OF MONSIGNOR WILLIAM MITCHELL SUNDAY 28^{TH} AUGUST 2011 $(4^{TH}$ JANUARY $1936 - 29^{TH}$ AUGUST 2008)

INTRODUCTORY RITES

Processional Hymn - O Lord my God

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

Refrain:

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 shall I bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Penitential Rite:

Gloria:

Refrain: Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Glory to God in the highest, and peace to his people on Earth, Lord God, heavenly king, almighty God and Father. We worship you, we give you thanks, we praise you for your glory.

Lord Jesus Christ, only son of the Father, Lord God, Lamb of God, You take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us, You are seated at the right hand of the Father; receive our prayer.

We all have our memories of Mgr Mitchell (Fr Bill). Fr Patrick talked about when he attended the first Deanery meeting on his arrival from Tulsa, Mgr made him and Maureen welcome and for months afterwards would offer advice when asked. Fr Pat talked about when they were both in Bristol and he was chaplain at a hospital, Mgr said he would be on call on Mondays so Fr Pat could continue to play golf. Bishop Declan spoke of his wonderful service to the Diocese at his funeral. His brother Michael said that he was not of the throw away society especially his friends. Fr Michael followed in Mgr's footsteps as Parish Priest of St John's, Bath and now he is Parish Priest here too. So many people have spoken about him since his death; he has been sadly missed by his family, friends and parishioners from the parishes in which he served. A warm and gentle man, with a twinkle in his eye; he loved children and retained a bit of a child in him. Despite his formidable intelligence, he had an impish sense of humour. He was a true servant of the Lord who devoted his life to the service of the Church. I'm sure many remember him with love and gratitude for the pastoral care and friendship that he gave and many like me have missed him deeply. So perhaps with sadness three years after his death we give thanks for all that he has given us; remembering he is now at peace and out of pain in the Kingdom of Heaven with God whom he loved and served diligently. Good night, God Bless to a wonderful priest and friend until we all meet again in God's Heavenly Kingdom. Flaine.

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 labour night and day to be a pilgrim

Remembering Mgr William Mitchell

When my first husband passed away ten years ago, I was overwhelmed by the messages of sympathy that I received; I was told that time is a great healer, you'll laugh again, you'll meet someone else, there will be a light at the end of the tunnel and you'll move on. Time does help you to carry on, the pain can ease but we never forget our loved ones who have passed away. Yes, one does laugh again especially when thinking about something a loved one did or said. I was thankful for a loving supportive family and friends; Mgr William told me not to make any hasty decisions about my future. Yes I have moved on just as we the parishioners of St Michaels have in the past three years but we will always hold our loved ones in our heart and we will never forget them and they are always close to us. Three years ago we were all shocked by Mgr's sudden death; a lot has happened in the parish since and we have moved on just as he would have wanted. I was once asked if I still felt my husband's presence around me, to which I said yes. For those who attended the Mass to remember Mgr's Golden Jubilee of ordination, celebrated by Fr Pat O'Donovan will remember that whilst he was taking about him in his homily, the organ went into overdrive, Mgr was letting us know that he was listening to us! When I am working in the Parish Office, I am sure that the smile on his face in the photograph widens! I am sure his presence is still very much in the Church and presbytery.

For you alone are the holy one, you alone are the Lord, You alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ; With the Holy Spirit, in thee glory of God the Father.

Prayer of the Day:

LITURGY OF THE WORD

Reading:

A Reading from the Prophet Jeremiah 20:7-9

Responsorial Psalm:

Response: For you my soul is thirsting, O Lord my God

Reading:

Letter of St Paul to the Romans 12: 1-2

Gospel Acclamation:

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia (sung) (Spoken)May the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ enlighten the eyes of our mind, so that we can see what hope his call holds for us.

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia (sung)

Gospel:

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew 16:21-27

Homily:

The Profession of Faith

Prayer of the Faithfull:

Reader: We pray to the Lord **All:** Lord Hear our Prayer

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts: In bread we bring you Lord

In bread we bring you Lord, our body's' labour In wine we offer you our spirit's grief. We do not ask you, Lord, who is my neighbour? But stand united now, in one belief. For we have gladly heard your Word, your holy Word And now in answer, Lord, our gifts we bring. Our selfish hearts make true, our failing faith renew, Our life belongs to you, our Lord and King.

The bread we offer you is blessed and broken,
And it becomes for us our spirit's food.
Over the cup we bring, your Word is spoken;
Make it your gift to us, your healing blood.
Take all that daily toil, plants in our heart's poor soil,
Take all we start and spoil, each hopeful dream.
The chances we have missed, the graces we resist,
Lord, in thy Eucharist, take and redeem.

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

Sanctus: Gathering Mass

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of power, God of might Heaven and Earth, Heaven and Earth Are full of your glory, your power of might Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest heavens Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest heavens

Blessed, blessed is he who comes, Blessed, blessed is he who comes, Blessed is he, blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest heavens Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest heavens

Memorial Acclamation: Spoken

Christ has died, Christ is risen Jesus Christ will come again

COMMUNION RITE

The Lords Prayer:

Agnus Dei: Mass of Creation

Jesus Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world have mercy on us

Jesus Bread of Life, you take away the sins of the world have mercy on us

Jesus Prince of Peace, you take away the sins of the world have mercy on us

Jesus Lamb of God, you take way the sins of the world: grant us peace

Holy Communion: Be still and know that I am God

Be still and know that I am God, be still and know that I am God, be still and know that I am God.

I am the Lord that healeth thee, I am the Lord that healeth thee, I am the Lord that healeth thee.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust, In thee, O Lord, I put my trust, In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

CONCLUDING RITES

Recessional Hymn: He who would valiant be

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.