



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Roger Roy Gregory

16TH APRIL 1943 ~ 6TH MAY 2021

Order of Service

CELEBRANT

Fr Paddy Sykes

ENTRANCE HYMN

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

GREETING

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

All: Amen.

Fr Paddy: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of
God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

All: And with your spirit.

SPRINKLING OF HOLY WATER

Hunter Gregory

LIGHTING OF THE PASCHAL CANDLE

Belle Gregory

PLACING OF SYMBOLS

Kieran, Mikayla, Hunter, Joshua and Belle Gregory

EULOGY

Read by Martin & Cameron Gregory

PICTORIAL REFLECTION

“The Gambler” by Kenny Rogers

OPENING PRAYER

FIRST READING

A reading from the prophet Isaiah 25:6-9

Read by Neville Rowe

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 God will wipe away
the tears from every cheek;

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM
The Lord's My Shepherd (Crimond)

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 through 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 forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

SECOND READING

A reading from the letter of St. Paul to the Romans 14:7-12

Read by Keith Roberts

The life and death of each 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 dies and came to life,
it was so that he might be Lord
both of the dead and of the living.

We shall all have to stand before the judgement 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.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

**Come, you whom my Father has blessed, says the Lord:
Inherit the kingdom prepared for you since
the foundation of the world.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!**

GOSPEL

Fr Paddy: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

Fr Paddy: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to
Matthew.

All: Glory to you, O Lord.

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.

All: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Grandchildren (Kieran, Mikayla, Hunter, Joshua, Belle).

Fr Paddy: God our Father raised Jesus from the dead and He will give life to our mortal bodies. We pray to him in faith.

Reader: That God will receive our praise and thanksgiving for the life of Roger. We pray to the Lord.

All: Lord hear our prayer

Reader: That all of us, Roger's family and friends, maybe comforted in our grief. We pray to the Lord.

All: Lord hear our prayer

Reader: That the Lord Jesus who blesses those who mourn and are in pain will look upon Roger's family and friends who gather around him today. We pray to the Lord.

All: Lord hear our prayer

Reader: That God may welcome into glory those of our family and friends who have departed this life. We pray to the Lord.

All: Lord hear our prayer

Reader: For the doctors and nurses at Wagga Base Hospital who cared for Roger, that their works of service may be richly blessed. We pray to the Lord.

All: Lord hear our prayer

Fr Paddy: Loving Father, you govern all things wisely and with great love. Listen to our prayers and lead us through. Your spirit to complete joy and communion with you. We make this prayer through Christ your Son.

All: Amen.

THE LORDS PRAYER

Fr Paddy: 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.

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

SONG OF FAREWELL

Response:

Receive his soul and present him to God the most High.

Fr Paddy: Saints of God, come to his aid!
Hasten to meet him, angels of the Lord! **Response:**

Fr Paddy: May Christ, who called you, take you to himself,
May angels lead you to Abraham's side. **Response:**

Fr Paddy: Eternal rest, grant unto him, O Lord,
And let perpetual light shine upon him. **Response:**

RECESSIONAL HYMN

"You Raise Me Up" by Josh Groban

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary
When troubles come and my heart burdened be
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence
Until you come and sit awhile with me

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up... To more than I can be

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas
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It is with love and gratitude that Roger's family thank you for your kindness and expressions of sympathy at a time when it is needed and deeply appreciated.

Roger's family would like to welcome you to The Alan Harris McDonald Function Room for light refreshments and to share the many wonderful memories we all have of Roger.



ALAN HARRIS MCDONALD
EST. 1928