



Saint Matthew's Church  
Big Lamp ~ Summerhill Street  
Newcastle

**Text of the Mass for the Requiem Mass  
for the soul of Robert Daunt *priest***

Friday, 30<sup>th</sup> August 2024 at 12 noon

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and may light perpetual shine upon them. Thou, O God, art praised in Zion: and unto Thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem. Thou that hearest the prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Rest eternal &c

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison.

*When the priest arrives at the Altar, the symbol of God's Presence, may be honoured with incense.*

The Lord be with you.  
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray:

O God the Creator and Preserver of all,  
Grant to our father, Robert, and all who have died  
the sure benefits of Your Son's saving Passion,  
that in the last day when all things shall be gathered up in Him,  
they shall know the fullness of Your love:  
in and through the same, Your Son, Jesus Christ,  
Who is alive and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit,  
God, throughout all ages, world without end.  
Amen.

A reading from the book of Wisdom.

Untarnished life, this is ripe old age. The virtuous man, though he die before his time, will find rest. Length of days is not what makes age honourable, nor number of years the true measure of life; understanding, this is man's grey hairs, untarnished life, this is ripe old age. He has sought to please God, so God has loved him; as he was living among sinners, he has been taken up. He has been carried off so that evil may not warp his understanding or treachery seduce his soul; for the fascination of evil throws good things into the shade, and the whirlwind of desire corrupts a simple heart. Coming to perfection in so short a while, he achieved long life; his soul being pleasing to the Lord, he has taken him quickly from the wickedness around him. Yet people look on, uncomprehending; it does not enter their heads that grace and mercy await the chosen of the Lord, and protection, his holy ones.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

OUT of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord : Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well : the voice of my complaint.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss : O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee : therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him : in his word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord : before my morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy : and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel : from all his sins.

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Church in Rome.

Alive or dead, we belong to the Lord. 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 died 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.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

*The Gospel book is carried to the Lectern:*

Alleluia, alleluia!

The Christ is risen from the dead: the first fruits of all them that slept. For as by man came once our death, so by man came our salvation: the resurrection of the dead. For just as in Adam all die, so in Christ shall all be made alive.

Alleluia, alleluia!

*Christ's Presence in the words of the Gospel may be honoured with incense.*

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.  
[Glory be to Thee, O Lord.](#)

All that the Father gives me will come to me; and him who comes to me I will not cast out. For I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me; and this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up at the last day. For this is the will of my Father, that every one who sees the Son and believes in him should have eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day."

This is the Gospel of the Lord.  
[Praise be to Thee, O Christ.](#)

In Peace, let us pray to the Lord:

For the soul of our father Robert let us pray to the Lord: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer.](#)

For his brother and sisters and all members of his family who have died let us pray to the Lord: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer.](#)

For his family living around the world let us pray to the Lord: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer.](#)

For all former priests and people of this parish, who have gone to their rest let us pray to the Lord: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer.](#)

For those whose days are covered with the dark cloud of grief, let us pray to the Lord: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer.](#)

*(continued over the page)*

For those for whom today will be their last, let us pray to the Lord:  
Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

For those living in the shadow of death, let us pray to the Lord: Lord, in  
Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

That the fear of death may give way to the hope of life eternal, let us  
pray to the Lord: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

For wisdom and grace to use aright the time that is left to us here on  
earth, let us pray to the Lord: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

Protect us, save us, have mercy upon us, and preserve us, O God, by  
Thy Grace: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

In union with the blessed and glorious ever-virgin Mother of God, Mary  
most holy, Saint Matthew, Saint Philip, Saint Augustine and all the  
saints, we commend all who have died to the love of our eternal God,  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

[Amen](#).

Jesus says, 'Peace I leave you; My Peace I give to you. Not as the  
world gives do I give to you. Do not let your hearts be troubled, neither  
let them be afraid.

The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

[And with thy spirit](#).

*As the bread and wine are brought to the Altar and prepared for the  
Mass, the following is sung:*

[Sacrifice and prayer do we offer unto Thee, O Lord: do Thou accept  
them for the souls departed, in whose memory we make this oblation:  
and grant them, Lord, to pass from death unto life.](#)

Here, while the Cherubim within the veil, adore the blest, life-giving Trinity, we in earth's worship echoing their part, hymn the thrice-holy in their company. So let all earthly cares be laid aside, that we may welcome Him Who draweth nigh, the King of Glory entering His courts, girt by the hidden armies of the sky. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Christ, enthroned in highest Heaven,/ Hear us, crying from the deep/  
For the faithful ones departed, /For the souls of all that sleep;/ As Thy kneeling Church entreateth,/ Hearken, Shepherd of the sheep.

King of glory, hear our voices,/ Grant Thy faithful rest, we pray;/ We have sinned and may not bide it,/ If Thou mark our steps astray,/ Yet we plead that saving Victim,/ Which for them we bring today.

That which Thou Thyself hast offered/ To Thy Father, offer we:/ By Thy Sacrifice, O Jesu,/ From sin's burden set them free;/ Hear us, loving friend of sinners,/ Merciful and gracious be.

They are Thine, O take them to Thee;/ Thou their hope, O raise them high;/ In Thy mercy ever trusting,/ Confident we make our cry/ That the souls whom Thou hast purchased/ May unto Thy heart be nigh.

Let Thy plenteous loving-kindness/ On them evermore be poured;/ Let them through Thy boundless mercy/ Be to boundless life restored,/ And within Thy Father's mansion/ Give to each a place, O Lord.

Where the saints, Thy throne surrounding,/ Join in the angelic song,/ Where Thy Mother, raised in glory,/ Leads the great redeemed throng,/ Grant that we, with souls departed,/ May through grace at length belong.

*Words: Latin C13 Sequence*

*Tr RF Littledale 1833 -90*

*And revised by NEH editors*

*Music: Picardy*

*Frnech carol prob C17*

*In Tiersot's Melodies Parish 1887*

*The preparation of the Altar continues; incense may be used to honour the place where Christ will become present. At the end:*

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, the power and the glory and the victory and the majesty. All that is in Heaven and earth is Thine:

All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own do we give Thee.

Lord our God, accept the Sacrifice we offer for our father, Robert, and all who have died. In Your love and forgiveness, free them from the bonds of worldly limitation that they may know the glory of Your eternal Kingdom in and through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

*The priest begins the great prayer of thanksgiving:*

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Lift up your hearts;

We lift them up unto the Lord.

Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

It is meet and right so to do.

We give You thanks and praise, Creator of Heaven and earth, through Jesus Christ our Lord. By His Death on the Cross, Your Son, our Saviour, offered the one true Sacrifice for sin, breaking the power of evil and putting death to flight. Thus we have the hope of a glorious resurrection; so that although death comes to us all, yet we rejoice in the promise of life eternal: for to Your faithful people life is changed not taken away; and when our mortal flesh is laid aside an everlasting dwelling place is made ready for us in Heaven. The joy of the Resurrection fills the universe; and so we join with angels and archangels and all the company of Heaven, evermore praising You and singing:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord most high.

+ Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.



We praise and bless you, loving Father,  
through Jesus Christ, our Lord;  
and as we obey his command,  
send your Holy Spirit,  
that broken bread and wine outpoured  
may be for us the body and blood of your dear Son.

On the night before he died he had supper with his Apostles  
and, taking bread, he praised you.  
He broke the bread, gave it to them and said:  
Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you;  
do this in remembrance of me.

*The priest holds up the consecrated Host for the people to see.*

When supper was ended he took the cup of wine.  
Again he praised you, gave it to them and said:  
Drink this, all of you;  
this is my blood of the new covenant,  
which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.  
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.

*The priest holds up the chalice of consecrated wine for the people to see.*

So, Father, we remember all that Jesus did,  
in him we plead with confidence his sacrifice  
made once for all upon the cross.  
Bringing before you the bread of life and cup of salvation,  
we proclaim his death and resurrection  
until he comes in glory.

Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.

*(continued over the page)*

Lord of all life,  
help us to work together for that day  
when your kingdom comes  
and justice and mercy will be seen in all the earth.  
Look with favour on your people,  
gather us in your loving arms  
and bring us with Our Lady, Saint Matthew,  
Saint Philip, Saint Augustine and all the saints  
to feast at your table in heaven.

Through Jesus Christ, our Lord,  
By Whom and with Whom and in Whom,  
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,  
all honour and glory are yours, O loving Father,  
for ever and ever.

[Amen.](#)

Instructed by saving precepts and taught by divine example, we are bold  
to say:

[Our Father,](#)  
[Who art in Heaven,](#)  
[hallowed by 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.](#)  
[For Thine is the Kingdom,](#)  
[the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.](#)

[O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest.](#)  
[O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest.](#)  
[O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest](#)  
[eternal.](#)

*The priest holds up the consecrated elements and invites people to receive Holy Communion:*

+ Behold the Lamb of God; behold Him, Who takes away the sin of the world; happy are they who are called to His Supper.

Lord, I am not worthy to receive You; but only say the Word and my soul will be healed.

Let light eternal shine, O Lord, upon them: for endless ages with Thy saints, for Thou art gracious.

*Holy Communion follows.*

And now, O Father, mindful of the love  
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's Tree,  
And having with us Him that pleads above,  
We here present, we here spread forth to Thee  
That only Offering perfect in Thine eyes,  
The one true, pure immortal Sacrifice.

Look, Father, look on His anointed face,  
And only look on us as found in Him;  
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,  
Our prayer so languid and our Faith so dim:  
For lo! Between our sins and their reward  
We set the Passion of Thy Son our Lord.

And then for those, our dearest and our best,  
By this prevailing presence we appeal;  
O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast,  
O do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal:  
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,  
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.

*(continued over the page)*

And so we come; O draw us to Thy feet,  
Most patient Saviour, Who canst love us still;  
And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,  
Deliver us from every touch of ill:  
In Thine own service make us glad and free,  
And grant us never more to part with Thee.

Words: William Bright 1824 - 1901

Music: Unde et Memores

WH Monk 1823 - 89

*After Holy Communion:*

I know that my Redeemer lives: and that I shall be raised on the last day.

Let us pray:

Lord our God, through the Sacrifice of Your Son, which we plead in this Eucharist, bring our father, Robert, and all who have died to the peace of Your eternal home, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

[Amen.](#)

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended:  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended;  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
and rests not now by day or night.

*(continued over the page)*

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord, Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Words: John Ellerton 1826 - 93  
Music: S Clement  
Clement Scholefield 1839 - 1904

Let us commend these whom we remember to God's eternal love:

Give rest, O Christ, to Thy servant with Thy saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting. Thou only art immortal, the Creator and Maker of man: and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so Thou didst ordain when Thou createst me, saying: 'Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return.' All we go down to the dust: and weeping o'er the grave, we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!  
Give rest &c

Into Your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend our father, Robert. Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of Your own fold, a lamb of Your own flock, a sinner of Your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of Your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace and into the glorious company of the saints in light; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

May they rest in peace.

Amen.

May flights of angels lead you on your way to paradise and Heaven's eternal day! May martyrs greet you after death's dark night and bid you enter into Zion's light! May choirs of angels lead you on your way with Lazarus, once poor, now ever blessed.

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