

# The Funeral Mass for Bishop Leo McCartie



Tuesday 12th May 2020

## Opening Hymn

Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise,  
In all his words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!  
When all was sin and shame,  
A second Adam to the fight  
And to the rescue came

O wisest love! That flesh and blood  
Which did in Adam fail,  
Should strive afresh against blood refine,  
Should strive and should prevail;

And that a higher gift than grave  
Should flesh and blood refine,  
God's presence and his very self  
And Essence all divine.

O generous love! that he who smote  
In man for man the foe,  
The double agony in man  
For the man should undergo;

And in the garden secretly,  
And on the Cross on high,  
Should teach his brethren, and inspire  
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise,  
In all his words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all his ways.

## Liturgy Of The Word

First Reading: Isaiah 25. 6-9

Responsorial Psalm : Psalm 22 (23)

Response: The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

Second Reading: Romans 8. 14-23

Alleluia: Sung

Gospel: John 12.33-38

## Liturgy of Eucharist

### Communion Hymn

Soul of my saviour  
Sanctify my breast.  
Body of Christ,  
Be thou my saving guest.  
Blood of my saviour,  
Bathe me in thy tide.  
Wash me with waters,  
Flowing from his side.

Strength and protection  
May thy passion be.  
Oh 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.  
Where I may praise thee  
With thy saints for aye.

## Recessional Hymn

Hail, Queen of Heav'n, the ocean Star,  
Guide of the wand'rer here below!  
Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care,  
Save us from peril and from woe.  
Mother of Christ, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me

O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,  
We sinners make our prayers through thee  
Remind thy Son that He has paid  
The price of our iniquity.  
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,  
O thee, blest Advocate, we cry,  
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,  
And soothe with hope our misery.  
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

And while to Him who reigns above,  
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,  
The source of life, of grace, of love,  
Homage we pay on bended knee;  
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea.  
Pray for thy children, pray for me.