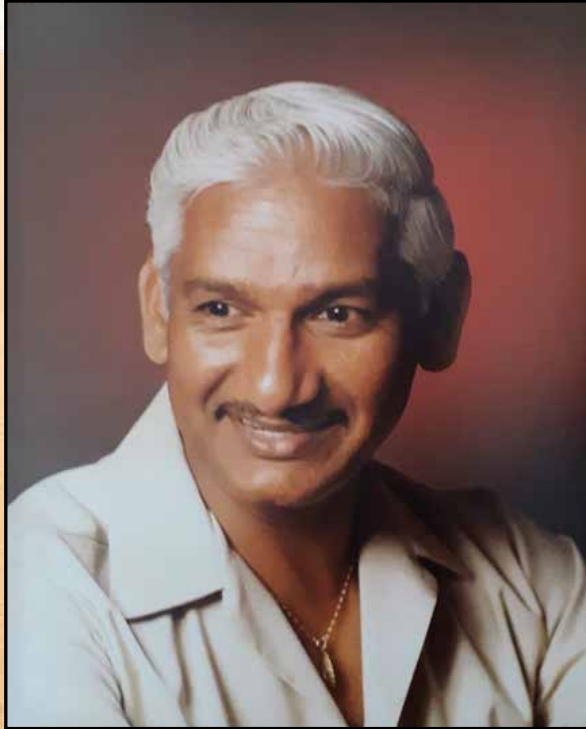
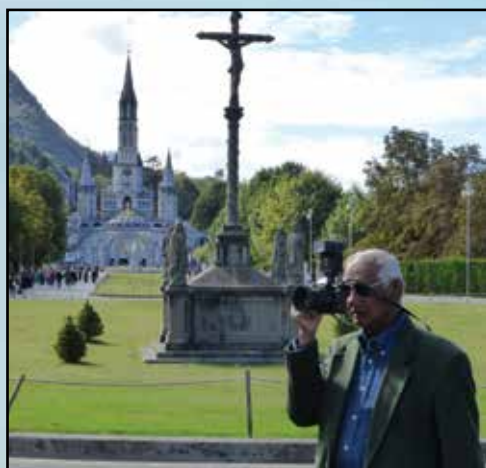
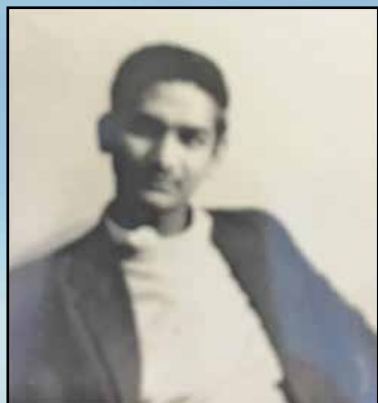


*Requiem Mass to celebrate the life of
Francis H K Bissondial*



*Sunrise ~ 12 November 1935
Sunset ~ 25 May 2020*

St Anne's Roman Catholic Church
Bradford Street, Birmingham, B12 0PB.
Wednesday 24 June 2020 @ 10:00am





Order of Service

Mass by Fr Robert Murphy, Parish Priest
Concelebrated with Fr Mike Ryan, Oblate of Mary Immaculate

Entrance Hymn: Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord oh Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me save that thou art;
Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom; be thou my true word,
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father and I thy true heir;
Thou in me dwelling and I in thy care.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
Be thou my armour and be thou my might,
Thou my soul's shelter and thou my high tow'r,
Raise thou me heavenward, O pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I need not, nor all the world's praise,
Thou mine inheritance through all my days;
Thou and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

High King of Heaven, when battle is done,
Grant Heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Introduction and Welcome by Fr Robert Murphy

Opening Prayer

First Reading: The Wisdom of Solomon 3: 1-6 and 9

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
And no torment will ever touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died and their
departure was thought to be a disaster,
and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace.

For though in the sight of others they were punished,
their hope is full of immortality.

Having been disciplined a little they will receive great good,
because God tested them and found them worthy of himself;

Like gold in the furnace he tried them,
and like a sacrificial burnt offering he accepted them.

Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide
with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones,
and he watches over his elect.

Responsorial Psalm of David:

The Lord is my Shepherd – Psalm 23

(R) The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want.

1: The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in
pastures green; he leads me beside still waters. **(R)**

2: My soul he doth restores again and leads me in the right path, for his
name's sake. **(R)**

3: Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no ill, for you are
with me; your rod and your staff – they comfort me still. **(R)**

4: You prepare a table before me in the presence of my foes; you anoint
my head with oil; my cup overflows. **(R)**

5: Goodness and mercy shall surely follow me all the days of my life, and
in God's house for evermore, my dwelling place shall be.

Gospel Reading:
A reading from the Book of Matthew 5: 1-12

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain;
and after he sat down, his disciples came to him.

Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying:

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness,
for they will be filled.

Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will be see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and
utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account.

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the
same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

Homily and Eulogy ~ Fr Mike Ryan

Prayers of the Faithful ~ Fr Robert Murphy

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Communion Hymn: Bind us Together Lord

Bind us together, Lord
bind us together with cords
that cannot be broken.
Bind us together, Lord,
bind us together, Lord
bind us together in love.

There is only one God,
There is only one King,
There is only one Body,
that is why we sing:

Fit for the glory of God,
purchased by his precious Blood,
born with the right to be free:
Jesus the vict'ory has won.

We are the fam'ly of God,
we are his promise divine,
we are his chosen desire,
we are the glorious new wine.

Post Communion Prayer ~ Fr Robert Murphy

Poem ~ niece Marilyn

Prayer of Commendation
~ Fr Robert Murphy & Fr Mike Ryan

Closing Hymn: Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm 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.

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has 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 a thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun.

Procession to Oscott Cemetery:

55 Hawthorn Brook Way,
Sutton Coldfield, Birmingham B23 5LF
for burial at 11.45am

Graveside Burial: Oscott Cemetery, Sutton Coldfield

Prayers

Hymn: On a Hill Far Away

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
and I loved that old cross
where the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
and exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross,
so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me:
for the dear Lamb of God
left his glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary

Chorus

To the old rugged cross
I will ever be true,
it's shame and reproach gladly bear.
Then he'll call me some day
to my home far away;
there his glory for ever I'll share

Blessings and Committal

Final Hymn: **Going Home ~Solo**

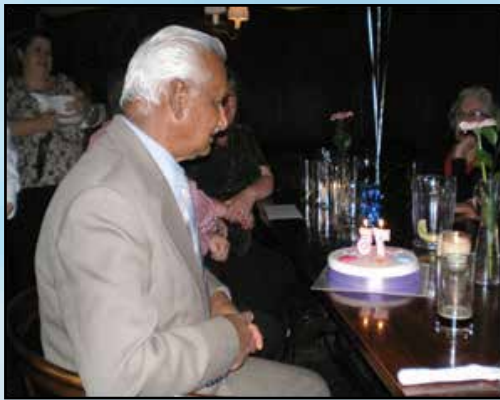
Going home, going home, I am going home,
Quiet like, some still day, I am going home.

It's not far, just close by, through an open door
Work all done, care laid by, never fear no more.

Mother's there expecting me, father's waiting too,
Lots of faces gathered there, all the friends I knew.

I'm just going home
No more fear, no more pain
No more stumbling by the way
No more longing for the day
Going to run no more

Morning star, light the way
Restless dreams all gone
Shadows gone, break of day
Real life has begun
I'm just going home





Niece (Marilyn) would like to thank everyone especially the Parish Priest, Priests of Oblate of Mary Immaculate, St Anne's Parish Community, families; special and long lasting friends of British Telecom, ex Mercury Communications; Public Health England – WM for all your kindness support and care.

Francis was a dedicated fundraiser for British Heart Foundation for many years raising funds for research and development. Marilyn would appreciate if donations could go to the BHF Charity in memory of her uncle Francis to:

<http://giftofhope.bhf.org.uk/In-Memory/Francis-Bissonial>

Or send donations clearly marked (British Heart Foundation), to Parish Priest, St Anne's Roman Catholic Church, 96 Bradford Street, Birmingham, B12 0PB.