

Jimmy Piazza

20.10.1925 - 17.07.2018



Music

Somewhere My Love - Max Bygraves
Volare - Dean Martin

Entrance Hymn

Here I am Lord - Daniel O'Donnell

Greeting

Fr Peter Taylor

Words of Remembrance

Graeme Piazza

Lighting of The Paschal Candle

Judy Rowe and Gina Carlos

Sprinkling of The Holy Water

Placing of The White Pall

Terry Piazza

Opening Prayer

Fr Peter Taylor

Into your hands, O Lord, we humbly entrust our brother Jimmy.

In this life you embrace him with your tender love.

Deliver him now from every evil and bid him eternal rest.

The old order has passed away; welcome him then into paradise,

where there will be no sorrow, no weeping nor pain,

but the fullness of peace and joy with your

Son and the Holy Spirit for ever and ever.

We ask this through Christ our Lord

Amen

First Reading

A Reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes 3:1-8,11

Gavin Piazza

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven, a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to pluck up what has been planted, a time to break down and a time to build up, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance, a time to throw away stones and a time to gather stones together, a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing, a time to seek and a time to lose, a time to keep and a time to throw away, a time to tear and a time to sew, a time to keep silence and a time to speak, a time for war and a time for peace.

God has made everything suitable for this time.

The Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm

The Lord Is My Shepherd (sung)

The Lord is my shepherd, and I want to follow,
wherever he leads me, wherever he goes.
Over the mountains, the waters and by ways,
valleys and highways, he's waiting for me.

*I want to go to meet him there,
to lay myself down in his love.*

*The Lord is my shepherd, and I want to follow,
wherever he leads me, wherever he goes.*

And while on the journey to where we are going,
he promised to be there to help us along.
And over the mountains, we'll walk on together,
to know all the wonders, he's given to me.

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia!

Happy are those who have died in the Lord;

Let them rest from their labors

for their good deeds go with them

Alleluia.

Gospel

Fr Peter Taylor

A Reading from the holy Gospel according to John 14:1-6

Glory to you O Lord

Jesus said to his disciples:

"Peace I leave you, my peace I give to you.

I do not give to you as the world gives.

Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.

I have come from the Father and have come into the world,

again I am leaving the world and am going to the Father.

If you loved me, you would rejoice that I am going to the Father,

because the Father is greater than I.

You are sad now, but I will see you again,

and your hearts will rejoice,

and no one will take your joy away from you."

This is the Gospel of the Lord

Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ

Homily

Fr Peter Taylor

Prayers Of The Faithful

Matt Jarrott

We remember Grandpa with great love. We thank you for his love for us. We ask that you draw him to yourself and bring him to the fullness of life. Lord hear us.

Lord hear our prayer.

Matt Jarrott

We thank you for our Grandpa who has led us in this world with love, care and determination. We thank you for his guidance as a father and grandparent. Lord hear us.

Lord hear our prayer.

Gabbie Piazza

We pray for those who nursed and cared for Jimmy. Bless them as they continue to bring consolation and healing to all those entrusted to them. Lord hear us.

Lord hear our prayer.

Gabbie Piazza

Lord, bless those who have shown their love and friendship to Jimmy in so many ways throughout his life. Lord hear us.

Lord hear our prayer.

Procession of Gifts

Debbie Griinke and Carly Jenkins

Eucharistic Prayer

Fr Peter Taylor

Acclamation After Consecration

The Lord's Prayer

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,
Amen

Communion

Communion Music

My Way - Frank Sinatra

Poem

The Greatest Man
Judy Rowe and Graeme Piazza

A Life In Pictures

Spanish Eyes - Al Martino

Prayer After Communion

Fr Peter Taylor

Invitation To Prayer

Signs of Farewell

Fr Peter Taylor

Songs of Farewell

Saints of God come to his aid! Hasten to meet him, angels of the Lord!

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

May Christ, who called you, take you to himself; may the angels lead you to Abraham's side.

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

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

Receive his soul and present him to god the most high.

Prayers of Commendation

Into your hands, Father of mercies, we commend our brother in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, he will rise with him on the last day. We give you thanks for the blessings, which you bestowed upon' in this life: they are signs to us of your goodness and of our fellowship with the Saints in Christ.

Merciful Lord turn towards us and listen to our prayers: open the gates of paradise to you servant and help us who remain to comfort one another with assurances of faith, until we all meet in Christ and are with you and with our brother for ever.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Recessional Music

We'll Meet Again - Max Bygraves

Time To Say Goodbye - Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

The Greatest Man

I knew a man, he was the greatest man I've known in all my days.
Then one day God called on him, and now he's gone away.

I loved this man with all my heart, and in my heart he'll stay.
Continuing to lift me up, and lead me when I stray.

This great man he was my Dad, he meant the world to me.
He was always there supporting me, even when he disagreed.

He was my rock, my sounding board, He could always make me see.
The things in life that matter most, are truth and family.

Even though eye to eye, we do not always see.
I promise Dad to live my life, with love and honesty.

I miss you Dad so very much, and deeply it pains me.
I can't believe I won't hear your voice, your face no longer see.

I hope you know you're my hero, and this you'll always be.
I will find strength, I'll carry on, I'll make you proud of me.

Until the day we meet again, I know waiting you will be.
In paradise, I'll see you there, with your arms wide open for me.