

FUNERAL MASS



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12 August 1971 – 28 December 2015

St. Peter's Church
Daliburgh, South Uist
Saturday, 2nd January 2016

Opening Hymn

*Glòir don Athair, don Mhac 's don Spiorad ro naomh
Fad shaoghal nan saoghal, Amen.*

1. Cuiridh facal do bhàidh ana-Crìosdaidh gu nàir',
Caisbheart Soisgeul nan Gràs oirnn gach uair;
Sgiath a' Chreideimh gar dìon bho làimh anamiann,
Claidheamh spioradail diadhaidh ar buaidh.
2. Nis sàbhailt' air tìr bheir sinn adhradh don Tì,
Do dh'Athair na Glòrach ar Rìgh;
Bho Èirinn gu Alb' ar lochran 's ar n-earbs'
Feadh aisridhean gàbhaidh a' chuain.
3. An Doire choillteach mo ghràidh thug sinn anmoch is tràth
Adhradh don ainm thar gach ainm.
O taing dhut, a Dhia, thug dhuinn eòlas na Trian
Ann an eileanan cianail a' chuain.

Scripture Readings

New Testament Reading: Revelation 21:1-7

Psalm 23: The Lord's My Shepherd

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's
dark vale, yet will I fear no ill.

For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

4. My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes,
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me.
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Gospel Reading: Matthew 11: 25-30

Offertory Hymn

1. I watch the sunrise, lighting the sky,
casting its shadows near.
And on this morning bright though it
be,
I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me
following all my ways.*

*May I be always close to you
following all your ways, Lord.*

2. I watch the sunlight shine through
the clouds,
warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to
say:

I feel your brightness near me.
For you are always.....

3. I watch the sunset fading away,
lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel your presence near me.
Yes, you are always.....

Communion Hymns

1. Child in a manger, infant of Mary;
Outcast and stranger Lord of all;
Child who inherits all our
transgressions,
All our demerits on him fall.

2. Once the most holy child of
salvation
Gently and lowly lived below;
Now as our glorious mighty
Redeemer,
See him as victorious o'er each foe.

3. Prophets foretold him, infant of
wonder
Angels behold him on his throne;
Worthy our Saviour of all their
praises;
Happy forever are his own.



1. A Rìgh nan Rìghrean, mo Rìgh na
phàisde,
san fhraosaich ìseal, ri taobh a
mhàthar,
Moire mhìn, le guth-cinn ga thàladh,
an teaghlach naomh sin a shaor gach
nàisean.

2. 'S e nochd an oidhche tha gealltainn
sìth dhuinn
bhon pheacaich Adhamh an gàrradh
Eden;

Dia na phàisde san stàball ìseal -
O sgeul an àigh bha gach fàidh
ag innse.

3. Sheinn na h-ainglean an laoidh
le sòlas;
dh'fhàg na buachaillean bhuap'
an dròbhan;
shoills an reul air an speur gan
treòrach
dhan stàball ìseal gu Rìgh na
Glòrach.

4. 'S e seo an oidhche thug
dhuinn ar dòchas
seo an oidhche mun cluinn gach
deòraidh
oidhch' thug teàrnadh o bhàs gu
beò dhuinn,
le solas Chrìosda na leus sa
cheò dhuinn.

5. O thighibh leam, thighibh leam
dhan stàball,
geata cinnteach na sligh' gu
Pàrras -
a' feitheamh shìos ann tha los' am
pàisde
's tha duais a' chrùin aig' air cùl a'
bhàis dhuinn.

Recessional Hymn

1. A Mhoire mhìn gheal,
a mhèinn nan gràsan,
do dh'aona Mhac Dhè,
bu tu fhèin a mhàthair:
stiùir mo cheum-sa,
tro rè mo làithean
air sligh' an dòchais
gu sòlas Phàrrais.

2. Dion gach là mi
bho chràdh is leònadh,
lìon gu làn mi
le gràs do thròcair;
ciùinich m'àrdan
gu sàmhchair òigheach,
air sgàth a' phàisdein
a dh'fhas bho d'fheòil-sa.

3. Oigh ro chliùiteach,
bi riumsa bàidheil;
pàisg is cùm mi
fo lùb do ghàirdein;
las led shoillse
gach duibhre ghràineil
tha dubhadh m'èolais
air òr do ghràsan.

4. Tog do naoidhean
mar lainntear iùil dhomh,
los tron oidhche
nach caill mi'n cùrsa;
bi toirt làmh dhomh
an càs an stiùiridh
gu Port mo dhòchais,
mo chòir's mo dhùthchais.



*Fois shiorruidh thoir dhith a Thighearna,
agus solas nach diobair deàrrsadh oirre.
Gun robh a fois ann an sith.*