In Loving Memory of

Helen Winifred Delahunty



11th July 1937 – 31st May 2025

Funeral Mass

Thursday 19th June 2025

Catholic Church of St Vincent de Paul Waldegrave Rd, Dagenham RM8 2QB

Celebrants: Father Joseph Soosai Marian SCA, Father David Long Organist and livestream: Richard Nott

Entrance Hymn: Christ be Our Light

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.

Longing for truth, we turn to you.

Make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light! shine in our hearts, shine through the darkness.

Christ, be our light! shine in your church gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.

Longing for hope, many despair.

Your word alone has pow'r to save us.

Make us your living voice.

Christ, be our light!

Many the gifts, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong. Let us be servants to one another, making your kingdom come.

Christ, be our light!

Introduction (Father Joseph)

Gifts of Memory (led by John Curran)

A reading from the Book of Wisdom

The souls of the righteous are in the hands 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. In the time of their visitation they will shine forth, and will run like sparks through the stubble. They will govern nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord will reign over them forever. 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.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm - The Lord's My Shepherd.

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.

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.

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.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me, And in God's house forevermore My dwelling-place shall be.

A reading from the 1st Letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians

Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. As for prophecies, they will pass away; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when the perfect comes, the partial will pass away. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I gave up childish ways. For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I have been fully known.

So now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, Alleluia,
Your words are spirit Lord and they are life.
You have the message of eternal life.
Alleluia.

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John

Jesus said to his disciples, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.

The Gospel of the Lord **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Homily (Father David)

Prayers of the Faithful

Offertory Gifts

Offertory Hymn In Bread We Bring You Lord

In bread we bring you Lord, our bodies' labour
In wine we offer you our spirits' grief
We do not ask you Lord, who is my neighbour
But stand united now, one in belief.
Oh we have gladly heard, your Word, your holy Word
and now in answer, Lord, our gifts we bring.
Our selfish hearts make true, our failing faith renew
our lives belong to you, our Lord and King.

The bread we offer you is blessed and broken and it becomes for us our spirits' food.

Over the cup we bring your Word is spoken, make it your gift to us, your healing blood.

Take all that daily toil plants in our heart's poor soil, take all we start and spoil, each hopeful dream, the chances we have missed the graces we resist, Lord in your Eucharist, take and redeem.

Communion Hymns One Bread, One Body

One bread, one body, one Lord of all, one cup of blessing which we bless.

And we, though many, throughout the earth we are one body in this one Lord.

Gentile or Jew, servant or free, woman or man, no more.

One bread, one body...

Many the gifts, many the works, one in the Lord of all.

One bread, one body...

Grain for the fields, scattered and grown, gathered to one, for all. *One bread, one body...*

Salve Regina.

Salve Regina, Mater misericordiæ, vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Hevæ.
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes, in hac lacrimarum valle.
Eja ergo, Advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte.
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exsilium ostende.
O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

Eulogy (Paul Curran, Katherine Curran)

Final Commendation (Father Joseph)

In Paradisum

In paradísum dedúcant te ángeli; in tuo advéntu suscípiant te mártyres, et perdúcant te in civitátem sanctam Jerúsalem.

> Chorus angelórum te suscípiant, et cum Lázaro quondam páupere aéternam hábeas réquiem.

Final Hymn

Now we thank we all our God.

Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices, who wondrous things has done, in whom his world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us, to keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills of this world in the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son and Spirit blest, who reign in highest heaven the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.



Cremation 2pm Forest Park Cemetery & Crematorium, Forest Park, Ilford IG6 3HP

You are warmly invited for refreshments at 3pm Mccaffertys Bar, 699 High Rd, Seven Kings, Ilford IG3 8RH