

REQUIEM MASS IN
THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

THOMAS ALBERT CALLANAN

22nd May 1932 - 12 October 2025



Friday 14th November 2025 at 10.30 a.m.
Our Lady & St. George Church,
132 Shernhall Street, London E17 9HU
Celebrants Canon Niall Harrington
& Canon Michael Cleary

Tribute to Albert Spoken by “Canon Michael Cleary”

Hymn 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.

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 close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel your presence near me.

For you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me.

Yes, you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.

A reading from the prophet Isaiah 25:6-9

Read by Lauren Poole

On this mountain, the Lord of hosts will prepare for all peoples a banquet of rich food. On this mountain he will remove the mourning veil covering all peoples, and the shroud enwrapping all nations, he will destroy Death forever.

The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; he will take away His people's shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so.

That day, it will be said: See, this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation; the Lord is the one in whom we hoped. We exult and we rejoice that he has saved us.

The word of the Lord. **Response: Thanks be to God.**

Hymn I, the Lord of sea and sky,
 I have heard My people cry.
 All who dwell in dark and sin My hand will save.
 I, who made the stars of night,
 I will make their darkness bright.
 Who will bear My light to them – whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me;
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne My people's pain.
I have wept for love of them; they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My Word to them – whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them; My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide,
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them – whom shall I send?

Acclamation Alleluia 'I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord:
whoever believes in me will never die'.

Gospel Canon Michael

Matthew 5:1-12

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain, and after he had sat down, his disciples came to him. He began to teach them, saying:

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

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

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

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

Blessed are the merciful, for they will be shown mercy.

Blessed are the clean of heart, for they will see God.

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

Blessed are they who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness,
for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are you when they insult you and persecute you
and utter every kind of evil against you falsely because of me.

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven."

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

Homily Canon Niall

Prayers of the Faithful

Read by Sophie D'Arcy

Canon Niall: God's love for us is unfailing and unchanging. It is stronger than death. Let us pray with great confidence.

Pop lived Christ's commandment of love. May Pop now hear those words
'Come O Blessed of my father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you since
the foundation of the world'.

Celebrant: Lord, in your great mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

May Pop who shows such love for others now experience the loving
memory of God.

Celebrant: Lord, in your great mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

We pray that Pop may intercede for us and continue to help us.

Celebrant: Lord, in your great mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

We pray for all who work unselfishly for others and who get little recognition or reward.

Celebrant: Lord, in your great mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

We pray for those who find life burdensome, that Christ may. Give them strength and courage.

Celebrant: Lord, in your great mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

We pray for our deceased relatives including Nanny and Noel, that the Lord may bring them into the light of his presence.

Celebrant: Lord, in your great mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

We pray for all who mourn that they may be comforted by the hope that Pop, Nanny and Noel have gone to heaven.

Celebrant: Lord, in your great mercy. **Response: Hear our prayer.**

We ask Mary's motherly intercession as we pray, **Hail Mary**

Let us now pray in a moment of silence calling to mind our own prayers and intentions.

Canon Niall: God of power and love, you made us not for death but for eternal life. Let the splendour of Christ's resurrection scatter the shadows and cause the radiance of eternity to shine on us. We ask this through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Offertory Yvie Poole and Honey D'Arcy

Hymn Morning has broken, like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird;
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass;
Praise for the sweetness, of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play;
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

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 gushing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy passion be,
O 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 ay.

Poem Prepared by Ryan Callanan

Read by: Sian Wheeler

Final Commendation

Canon Michael

Hymn *Chorus: May the choirs of angels come to greet you.
May they speed you to paradise.
May the Lord enfold you in His mercy.
May you find eternal life.*

The Lord is my light and my help;
It is he who protects me from harm.
The Lord is the strength of my days;
Before whom should I tremble with fear?

There is one thing I ask of the Lord;
That He grant me my heartfelt desire.
To dwell in the courts of our God
Every day of my life in His presence.





Donations

If desired, donations in memory of Albert may be made to DKMS or Blood Cancer UK – helping to take the steps needed to beat blood cancer.

Burial and Celebration of Life

The burial will take place at Chigwell Cemetery, Manor Road, Chigwell IG7 5PS at 12:15 p.m., and will be followed by a Celebration of Albert's Life at Chigwell Golf Club, 156 High Road, Chigwell, IG7 5BH.

Albert's family warmly invite you to join them in celebrating his life and sharing memories together.

With Thanks

Albert's family would like to express their heartfelt thanks for all the kind wishes, prayers, and support received during this time.

Irish Blessing

May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face;
the rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
may God hold you in the palm of His hand.