

To Celebrate the Life of
Anne-Marie Patricia Francis

4th October 1953 - 22nd December 2025



Friday 23rd January 2026
Our Lady and St George Catholic Church E17 9HU
at 11.00 am followed by
City of London Crematorium E12 5DQ
at 12.30 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

TRIBUTE
given by Chantal





OPENING 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 words to them.
Whom shall I send?

Chorus

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will send the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.

My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide,
'Til their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Chorus x2

FIRST READING
Isaiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9
read by Peter

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.





PSALM

**Response: The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.**

The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures
where he gives me repose.
Near restful waters he leads me,
to revive my drooping spirit. **Response**

He guides me along the right path;
he is true to his name.
If I should walk in the valley of darkness
no evil would I fear.
You are there with your crook and your staff;
with these you give me comfort. **Response**

You have prepared a banquet for me
in the sight of my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil;
my cup is overflowing. **Response**

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me
all the days of my life.
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell
for ever and ever. **Response**

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia!

‘I am the resurrection and the life,’ says the Lord.
‘Whoever believes in me will never die.’

GOSPEL READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

read by Canon Niall

HOMILY

by Canon Niall

PROCESSION OF GIFTS

by Joanna Francis and Robyn Bryant





PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

read by Andrew

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

Reader: Anne-Marie lived Christ's commandment of love. May Anne-Marie 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 Anne-Marie, who showed such love for others, now experience the loving mercy of God.

Celebrant: Lord, in your great mercy.

Response: Hear our prayer.

We pray that Anne-Marie 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 and friends,
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 Anne-Marie has 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.

Celebrant: 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 through this Christ our Lord.

Amen.





OFFERTORY HYMN

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.

O 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 hearts' poor soil,

 Take all we start and spoil, each hopeful dream,

The chances we have missed, the graces we resist,

 Lord in thy Eucharist, take and redeem.

COMMUNION MUSIC

Ave Maria





POST-COMMUNION HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where grave thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and the earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

FINAL COMMENDATION

by Canon Niall

CLOSING HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
 I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
How great thou art, how great thou Art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
How great thou art, how great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
 And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
 And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus

And when I think that God, his son not sparing,
 Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
 He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
 Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, My God, how great thou art.

Chorus









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