

Tyrone by dawn.

[Poet] My beloved one, if destiny has fated me to be your own;
Guarantee and promise me before I take the road at dawn;
Should I die in Egypt, by the Shannon, or Manaan's Isle,
That with the Gaels of Creggan you will bury me in soil.

Art Mac Cumhaigh (1738-1773) from "A Hidden Ulster" P. Ni Uallachain.

PRAYER: Led by Ciaran O Mathuna.
recite in the language of your preference.

ÁR n-ATHAIR

ÁR n-ATHAIR atá ar neamh,
go naofar d'ainm,
go dtaga do ríocht,
go ndéantar do thoil
ar an talamh, mar a dhéantar ar neamh.
Ar n-arán laethúil tabhair dúinn inniu,
agus maith dúinn ár bhfiacha,
mar a mhaithimidne dár bhféichiuna féin,
agus na lig sinn i gcathú,
ach saor sinn ón olc.
Oir is leatsa an ríocht, agus an chumacht,
agus an ghloir,
tri shaol na saol.
Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

OUR FATHER in heaven,
hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,

and the glory are yours
now and for ever.
Amen.

PRAYER FOR JUSTICE

Rev Michael Parker

We pray for all who struggle in our world
because of discrimination.

We remember all who are marginalised
because of their gender, race or sexuality.
Lord, we pray for those who work to
promote understanding and acceptance in
our world.

We pray for those who work to tear down
structures and thinking that divide and
undermine human beings.

We ask you to bless those who work to
affirm and encourage dialogue and fresh
thinking.

We ask you to guide our thoughts and our
actions
that through love and compassion
we might know grace and truth.
That we might see you in everyone we
meet.

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer.

REMEMBERING MERVYN:

Mr Gerry Lynch

HYMN:

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true
Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;

Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

3. Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the
fight;

Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high
Tower:

Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my
power.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty
praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou
art.

5. High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright
Heaven's Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Early Irish, tr. Mary Byrne (1880-1931)

DISMISSAL: *The Rev'd Brian Stewart*

*Please join us in the church hall
after the service for refreshments
and to view the photographic display
on Mervyn's life.*