

Concelebrated
Vigil Mass
for

Father Thomas Augustine White PE

17.8.1923 ~ 7.9.2009



*Stella Maris Church
Charlotte Road, Beaumaris*

on Thursday, 10th September 2009 at 7.30 pm

Opening Song: Come to the Water

Refrain:

O come to the water!
You who are thirsty!
Though you have nothing, I bid you come
and be filled with the goodness I have to offer,
Come, Listen, Live!

Why spend your money on what cannot fill
the emptiness deep in your heart?
Listen to my word and you will enjoy
goodness and peace in your heart.

Just as the heavens are high above earth
my ways and thoughts beyond you.
Call me your Father and know I am near,
I will be Father to you.

Just as the rain falls to water the earth,
just as the seed becomes bread,
my word upon you can never return
until my longing is filled

LITURGY OF THE WORD:

A reading from the Letter of St. Paul to the Romans, 8.31-39

After saying this, what can we add? With God on our side who can be against us? Since God did not spare his own Son, but gave him up to benefit us all, we may be certain, after such a gift, that he will not refuse anything he can give.

Could anyone accuse those who God has chosen? When God acquits, could anyone condemn? Could Jesus Christ? No! He not only died for us - he rose from the dead, and there at God's right hand he stands and pleads for us.

Nothing therefore can come between us and the love of Christ, even if we are troubled or worried, or being persecuted, or lacking food or clothes, or being threatened or even attacked. ... These are the trials through which we triumph, by the power of him who loved us.

For I am certain of this: neither death nor life, no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing shall still come, not any power, or height or depth, nor any created thing, can ever come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus our Lord.

This is the word of the Lord.

Responsorial Psalm:

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 none ill:
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

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

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

Acclamation of the Gospel:

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

‘Come, you whom my Father has blessed’, says the Lord;
‘Inherit the Kingdom prepared for you
since the foundation of the word.’

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John, 17.24-26

Father,
I want those you have given me to be with where I am,
so that they may always see the glory you have given me
because you loved me before the foundation of the world.
Father, Righteous One, the world has not known you,
but I have known you,
and these have known that you have sent me.
I have made your name known to them
and will continue to make it known,
so that the love with which you loved me may be in them
and so that I may be in them.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST:

At the procession of the gifts :

Refrain:

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.

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

Grain for the fields, scattered and grown,
gathered to one for all.

Communion Hymn:

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
who abide in his shadow for life,
say to the Lord: “My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!”

Refrain:

And he will raise you up on eagle’s wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you
and famine will bring you no fear:
Under his wings your refuge,
His faithfulness your shield.

You need not fear the terror of the night,
nor the arrow that flies by day;
Though thousands fall about you,
near you it shall not come.

For to his angels he’s given a command
to guard you in all of your ways;
upon their hands they will bear you up,
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

Recessional Hymn:

I will be Yahweh who walks with you.
you will be always within my hand.
take your heart and give it all to me.

Refrain:

Strong and constant is my love.
Strong and constant is my love.

Should you wander far away from me,
I will search for you in every land.
Should you call, then you will truly know:

When you know sorrow within your life.
I will come, I will embrace your heart.
Through your pain you will discover me.

Sister Pauline's Prayer to Our Lady

*My own sweet Immaculate Mother,
When death's dreary shadows draw nigh,
Won't you come from your home in the heavens
And teach me yourself how to die.*

*O come by St. Joseph attended,
Let me hear the sweet tones of your voice,
Saying, now that my exile is ended,
The time is at hand to rejoice.*

*Bring me home to the heart of my Master,
To the land overflowing with bliss,
Where joys shall be deep and unending,
to repay all my sorrows in this.*

'Pauline's Prayer' was a favourite of Fr. Tom's sister, Sister Pauline.
We have been praying it aloud for him.

