

**CHRIST THE KING
CATHOLIC CHURCH, BRORA**

*Priests: Bishop Hugh & Fr. Dominic Nwaigwe
Date of Service: Friday, 30th October 2026*

**IN LOVING MEMORY
OF**



ANNE-MARIE LOUISE CAMILLE FARASYN

(Passed away on Sunday 11th October 2026, aged 78 years)

*"There are three things that last forever,
Faith, Hope and Love.
But the greatest of these is Love".*

1st Cor: 13 vrs 13

Welcome

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 God's 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 recreation
of the new day!

Introduction and Opening Prayer - Bishop Hugh

Reading

from the book of Revelation: Revelation 21:1-5a, 6b-7

I saw a new heaven and a new earth.

The former heaven and the former earth
had passed away, and the sea was no more.

I also saw the holy city, a new Jerusalem,
coming down out of the heaven from God,
prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,
"Behold, God's dwelling is with the human race.

He will dwell with them and they will be his people and
God himself will always be with them as their God.

He will wipe every tear from their eyes, and there shall be no more
death or mourning, wailing or pain, for the old order has passed away."

The one who sat on the throne said,

"Behold, I make all things new.

I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end.

To the thirsty I will give a gift from the spring of life-giving water.

The victor will inherit these gifts,
and I shall be his God, and he will be my son."

The Word of The Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm (Psalm 23)

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,
ev'n 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 furnishèd
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 forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

Alleluia Alleluia

Gospel

A reading from the Gospel according to John (John 14:1-6)

Jesus said to his disciples:

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled.

Trust in God still, and trust in me.

There are many rooms in my Father’s house;

if there were not, I should have told you.

I am going now to prepare a place for you,
and after I have gone and prepared you a place,

I shall return to take you with me;

so that where I am

you may be too.

You know the way to the place where I am going.’

Thomas said, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going, so how can
we know the way?’ Jesus said:

‘I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.

No one can come to the Father except through me.’

The Gospel of The Lord

All: Praise be to you Lord Jesus Christ

Homily – Bishop Hugh

Communion Hymn: How Great Thou Art

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:
***Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior 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:
Then sings my soul,...

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 burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
Then sings my soul,...

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!
Then sings my soul,...

Prayer – Bishop Hugh

Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flow'r that opens,
each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden:
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.

We would like to thank you for your attendance here today
and for your many kind expressions of sympathy
and love received over the past few days.

Thanks are also expressed for your kind donations for
Mary's Meals.

You can also send donations by post to
Alasdair Rhind Funeral Directors,
Sutherland House, Bank Street, Tain, IV19 1AQ.

or donate by bacs to: RBS - s/c 83-27-35, a/c 00254580. Ref. T/L Anne-Marie.