

In Loving Memory Of



Damian Joseph Lowes

4th September 1951 – 27th April 2024

Requiem Mass

St Chad's Cathedral

Friday 24th May 2024 at 11.30am

ENTRANCE 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?

Here, I am Lord. Is it I Lord?....

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?

Here, I am Lord. Is it I Lord?.....

WORD OF WELCOME – Mgr. Timothy Menezes

EULOGY:

Read by Andrew Marsh

Then I saw “a new heaven and a new earth,” for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea. I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, “Look! God’s dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. ‘He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death’ or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.”

He who was seated on the throne said, “I am making everything new!” Then he said, “Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true.”

He said to me: “It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water without cost from the spring of the water of life. Those who are victorious will inherit all this, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

The Word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God!

PSALM: The Lord’s my Shepherd - All Sing

The Lord’s my Shepherd

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 to me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
E’en for his own sake.

Yea, thou I walk through death’s dark vale,
Yet will I fear no 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 forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

I appeal to you, therefore, brothers and sisters, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God, which is your spiritual worship. Do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your minds, so that you may discern what is the will of God – what is good and acceptable and perfect. Let love be genuine; hate what is evil, hold fast to what is good; love one another with mutual affection; outdo one another in showing honour. Do not lag in zeal, be ardent in spirit, serve the Lord. Rejoice in hope, be patient in suffering, persevere in prayer. Contribute to the needs of saints; extend hospitality to strangers. Bless those who persecute you; bless and do not curse them. Rejoice with those who rejoice, weep with those who weep. Live in harmony with one another; do not be haughty, but associate with the lowly; do not claim to be wiser than you are. Do not repay anyone evil for evil but take thought for what is noble in the sight of all. If it is possible, so far as it depends on you, live peaceably with all.

The Word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God!

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

God is love.

Let us love one another.

As God has loved us.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

GOSPEL - John 15:12-16

The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

A reading from the Gospel according to John

All: Glory to you, O Lord

My command is this: Love each other as I have loved you. Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command. I no longer call you servants, because a servant does not know his master's business. Instead, I have called you friends, for everything that I learned from my Father I have made known to you. You did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you so that you might go and bear fruit - fruit that will last - and so that whatever you ask in my name the Father will give you.

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

HOMILY

Mgr. Timothy Menezes

BIDDING PRAYERS

Read by Marie Martin

Response: Hear our Prayer

HAIL MARY

Hail, Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
Pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

OFFERTORY HYMN – ALL SING:

In bread we bring you Lord, our bodies labour,
In wine we offer you our spirit's 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 spirit's 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 heart's 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,

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

All: We proclaim your death O Lord,
and profess your resurrection,
until you come again.

COMMUNION

Panis Angelicus

Sung by Ed Harrisson

COMMUNION HYMN

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring love.
Where there is injury, your pardon Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light.
And where there's sadness ever joy.

*Oh, Master grant that I may never seek,
So much to be consoled as to console.
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned.
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Final Commendation and Farewell

SONG OF FAREWELL

May the choirs of angels

Sung by Jack Brookes

FINAL 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 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 see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee....

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, my Saviour God, to Thee.....

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, my Saviour God, to Thee.....

Ave Maria

Sung by Ed Harrison

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!
Miss me a little – but not too long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love we once shared
Miss me – But let me go!

For this journey we all must take
And each must go alone
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me - But let me go!





The Requiem Mass will be followed by a private cremation.

We, the family would like to thank you for joining us today in celebrating Damian's life. Please join us after the cremation at Dudley Golf Club, Turners Hill, Rowley Regis, B65 9DP.

We would like to thank everyone for their messages of support, all of which are so very much appreciated at this time.

Donations in memory of Damian may be made to

The Brain Tumour Charity

www.thebraintumourcharity.org

There is a donation box at the rear of the Cathedral.