



Requiescat in Pace

ANTHONY JOHN THORROLD
JAGGARD

5th June 1936 - 10th October 2020

Friday 16th October 2020 at 11:30am

Lulworth Castle Chapel

REQUIEM MASS

Conducted by Monsignor Canon Robert Draper

INTRODUCTORY RITES

HYMN

I vow to thee my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love.
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best.
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know.
We may not count her armies, we may not see her king,
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering.
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

GREETING

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

And with your spirit.

PENITENTIAL ACT

Brothers and sisters, let us acknowledge our sins, and so prepare ourselves to celebrate the sacred mysteries.

You were sent to heal the contrite of heart: Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

You came to call sinners: Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

You are seated at the right hand of the Father to intercede for us: Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.

Amen.

COLLECT

LITURGY OF THE WORD

The Book of Revelation Chapter 21, verses 1-7

Read by Ed Beer

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband; and I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Behold, the dwelling of God is with men. He will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning nor crying nor pain any more, for the former things have passed away." And he who sat upon the throne said, "Behold, I make all things new." Also he said, "Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true." And 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 from the fountain of the water of life without payment. He who conquers shall have this heritage, and I will be his God and he shall be my son.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

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,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished me
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.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, Alleluia! It is my Father's will, says the Lord, that whoever believes in the Son shall have eternal life. Alleluia!

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John, Chapter 14, verses 1-6

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

HOMILY

INTERCESSIONS

The Abiding City, Father Bede Jarrett O.P.

Read by Kit Swann

May he give us all the courage that we need
To go the way He shepherds us.
That when He calls, we may go unfrightened.
If He bids us to come to Him across the waters,
That unfrightened we may go.
And if He bids us climb the hill,
May we not notice that it is a hill,
Mindful only of the happiness of His company.

He made us for Himself,
That we should travel with Him
And see Him at last in his unveiled beauty
In the abiding city
Where He is light and happiness and endless home.

Prayer of Saint Thomas More
Read by Phoebe Price

There is a time of weeping and there is a time of laughing. But as you see, he setteth the weeping time before, for that is the time of this wretched world and the laughing time shall come after in heaven.

There is also a time of sowing, and a time of reaping too. Now must we in this world sow, that we may in the other world reap: and in this short sowing time of this weeping world, must we water our seed with the showers of our tears, and then shall we have in heaven a merry laughing harvest for ever.

Prayer of Saint John Henry Newman
Read by Oliver Jaggard

O Lord, support us all day long,
until the shades lengthen,
and the evening comes,
and the busy world is hushed,
and the fever of life is over,
and our work is done.
Then in your mercy,
grant us a safe lodging and a holy rest
and peace at last. Amen

HYMN

Faith of our Fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word.

*Faith of our Fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.*

Our Fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!

Faith of our Fathers! Mary's prayers
Shall win our country back to thee:
And through the truth that comes from God
England shall then indeed be free.

Faith of our Fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Blessed are you, Lord God of all creation, for through your goodness we have received the bread we offer you: fruit of the earth and work of human hands, it will become for us the bread of life.

Blessed be God for ever.

Blessed are you, Lord God of all creation, for through your goodness we have received the wine we offer you: fruit of the vine and work of human hands, it will become our spiritual drink.

Blessed be God for ever.

Pray, brothers and sisters, that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God, the almighty Father.

May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of his name, for our good, and the good of all his holy Church.

As we humbly present to you these sacrificial offerings, O Lord, for the salvation of your servant Anthony, we beseech your mercy that he, who did not doubt your Son to be a loving Saviour, may find in him a merciful Judge. Who lives and reigns for ever and ever. **Amen.**

THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right and just.

It is truly right and just, our duty and our salvation, always and everywhere to give you thanks, Lord, holy Father, almighty and eternal God, through Christ our Lord.

For as one alone he accepted death, so that we might all escape from dying; as one man he chose to die, so that in your sight we all might live for ever. And so, in company with the choirs of Angels, we praise you, and with joy we proclaim:

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Please kneel or sit

You are indeed Holy, O Lord, the fount of all holiness. Make holy, therefore, these gifts, we pray, by sending down your Spirit upon them like the dewfall, so that they may become for us the Body and ✠ Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ.

At the time he was betrayed and entered willingly into his Passion, he took bread and, giving thanks, broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying: Take this, all of you, and eat of it, for this is my Body, which will be given up for you.

In a similar way, when supper was ended, he took the chalice and once more giving thanks, he gave it to his disciples, saying: Take this, all of you, and drink from it, for this is the chalice of my Blood, the Blood of the new and eternal covenant, which will be poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this in memory of me.

The mystery of faith:

We proclaim your Death, O Lord, and profess your Resurrection until you come again.

Therefore, as we celebrate the memorial of his Death and Resurrection, we offer you Lord, the bread of life and the Chalice of salvation, giving thanks that you have held us worthy to be in your presence and minister to you.

Humbly we pray that, partaking of the Body and Blood of Christ, we may be gathered into one by the Holy Spirit.

Remember, Lord, your Church, spread throughout the world, and bring her to the fullness of charity, together with Francis our Pope; Mark our Bishop; all the clergy and the entire people you have gained for your own.

Remember your servant Anthony, whom you have called from this world to yourself. Grant that he who was united with your Son in a death like his, may also be one with him in his Resurrection.

Remember also our brothers and sisters who have fallen asleep in the hope of the resurrection, and all who have died in your mercy: welcome them into the light of your face. Have mercy on us all we pray, that with the blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God; blessed Joseph, her spouse; with the blessed Apostles, and all the Saints who have pleased you throughout the ages, we may merit to be coheirs to eternal life, and may praise and glorify you through your Son, Jesus Christ.

Through him, with him, in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honour is yours, almighty Father, for ever and ever. Amen.

COMMUNION RITE

At the Saviour's command and formed by divine teaching, we dare to say:

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us, And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil.

Deliver us, Lord, we pray from every evil, graciously grant peace in our days, that, by the help of your mercy, we may be always free from sin and safe from distress, as we await the blessed hope and the coming of our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

For the Kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and for ever.

Lord Jesus Christ, who said to your apostles: Peace I leave you, my peace I give you: look not on our sins but on the faith of your Church, and graciously her peace and unity in accordance with your will. Who live and reign for ever and ever. Amen.

The peace of the Lord be with you always.
And with your spirit.

Let us offer a sign of peace.

HOLY COMMUNION

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Please kneel or sit

Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of the world. Blessed are those who are called to the supper of the Lamb.

Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

HYMN

Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Whoso beset him round
With dismal stories
Do but themselves confound;
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
He'll with a giant fight,
He will have a right
To be a pilgrim.

Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit,
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away,
He'll fear not what men say,
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

TRIBUTE

Simon Jaggard

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
*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!*
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
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 then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

FINAL COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

Trusting in God, we have prayed together for Anthony and now we come to the last farewell. There is sadness in parting, but we take comfort in the hope that one day we shall see Anthony again and enjoy his friendship. Although this congregation will disperse in sorrow, the mercy of God will

gather us together again in the joy of his kingdom. Therefore let us console one another in the faith of Jesus Christ.

Into your hands, father of mercies, we commend our brother Anthony in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, he will rise with him on the last day. Merciful Lord, turn toward us and listen to our prayers: open the gates of paradise to your servant and help us who remain to comfort one another with assurances of faith, until we all meet in Christ and are with you and with our brother for ever. We ask this through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Nimrod, *Edward Elgar*

Organist: David Bruce-Payne

This service will be followed by a private family burial at Lulworth.



Donations in memory of Anthony for the Weldmar Hospicecare Trust may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at www.funeraldirector.co.uk/anthony-jaggard



29th April 1961

My grandpa is very smiley, he has got a bit of a double chin. His hair is silvery grey white. His eyes are a sapphire blue with an onyx dot in the centre. He is quite tall, and is shrinking a little. He says he is as thin as a pencil but he is actually a bit chubby. He always makes up jokes that are never funny (to me). His singing in church is always out of tune. He often goes on holiday to strange places like Libya and Ethiopia. He never ever goes to beaches on holiday; instead he likes seeing boring old buildings. I think this is because he is an architect. He designs a lot of mansions and occasionally a castle.

Alexander Beer aged 7