

LULWORTH CASTLE CHAPEL



Requiescat in Pace

**CHARLOTTE ISABELLA
MARGARET SWANN**

27th January 1964 – 26th February 2022

14th March 2022 at 2:00pm



Celebrant:
Monsignor Canon Robert Draper

INTRODUCTORY RITES

HYMN

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath 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 hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

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 there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

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

Job 19:1, verses 23-27

Read by Kit Swann

Oh, that my words were recorded,
that they were written on a scroll,
that they were inscribed with an iron tool on lead,
or engraved in rock forever!
I know that my redeemer lives,
and that in the end he will stand on the earth.
And after my skin has been destroyed,
yet in my flesh I will see God;
I myself will see him with my own eyes—I, and not another.
How my heart yearns within me!

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!**

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

Response after each intercession:

Hear our prayer

READINGS

An Angel (unknown)
Read by Alicia Swann

An angel lived among us, a gift from God above.
She showered us with kindness and shared with us her love.

She cherished every moment with the man who was her life;
Walking hand in hand together, facing life with all its strife.

She loved her children dearly, each one a different way,
Nestled close within her heart. Though, now, she's far away.

She's gone to live with Jesus. But, she's here with us, today,
Smiling down on every one of us, and telling us she's okay.

Remember Me (David Harkins)

Read by Archie Swann

Do not shed tears when I have gone, but smile instead because I have lived.
Do not shut your eyes and pray to God that I'll come back, but open your eyes and
see all that I have left behind.
I know your heart will be empty because you cannot see me, but still I want you to
be full of the love we shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live only for yesterday, or you can be
happy for tomorrow because of what happened between us yesterday.
You can remember me and grieve that I have gone, or you can cherish my memory
and let it live on.
You can cry and lose yourself, become distraught and turn your back on the world,
Or you can do what I want - smile, wipe away the tears, learn to love again
and go on.

HYMN

**My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me;
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I,
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh, and die?**

**He came from His blest throne
Salvation to bestow;
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know:
But oh, my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend.**

**In life, no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heav'n was His home;
But mine the tomb
Wherein He lay.**

Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend

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 Charlotte, we beseech your mercy that she, 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 Charlotte, whom you have called from this world to yourself. Grant that she 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 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.

AVE MARIA

Sung by Auline-Jean

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

TRIBUTE

Colonel David Swann

CON TE PARTIRO

Sung by Auline-Jean

FINAL COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

Trusting in God, we have prayed together for Charlotte 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 Charlotte again and enjoy her 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 sister Charlotte in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, she 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 sister for ever. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Organist: Alan Turner

THE PIPES & DRUMS OF THE QUEEN'S ROYAL HUSSARS

By kind permission of Lieutenant Colonel Stephen Wilson

This service will be followed by a private family burial.



David, Kit, Archie and Alicia thank you for attending this Mass. You are warmly invited to the Castle for refreshments immediately following the service.

Donations in memory of Charlotte 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/charlotte-swann



Grief, I've learned, is really just love.
It's all the love you want to give, but cannot.
All that unspent love gathers up in the corners of your eyes,
the lump in your throat,
and in that hollow part of your chest.
Grief is just love with no place to go.

Jamie Anderson