

A Requiem Mass for the repose of the
soul of

Bernard William White

17th October 1946 ~ 9th June 2026

A wonderful husband, dad, grandad, brother & friend



Requiescat in Pace

Our Lady Queen of Martyrs & St Josephs RC Church
Wool

Friday 3rd July 2026
2:00pm

Canon Timothy Lewis

Officiant – Canon Timothy Lewis (Father Tim to all at St Josephs)

Liturgical Music and Hymns – Liz Teather, Mathew Clark, Colin Clare

Choir – St Josephs congregation and friends

Music and Reflection

As we listen to a harmonious and seamless blend of hymns and music, many chosen by Bernard himself. We have time to reflect and consider our own relationship with Bernard.

Be still for the presence of the Lord
There is a longing
Bridge over troubled waters

Meditations for silent reading

A letter allegedly written to St Augustine (354-430)AD by his mother St Monica (322-387)AD

If only you knew the gift of God and what heaven is! If only you could hear the angels song from where you are and see me among them! If only you could see before your eyes the eternal fields with their horizons and the paths in which I walk. If only you could contemplate for one moment the beauty that I see, beauty before which all others fail and fade. Why do you, who saw me and loved me in the land of shadows, Why do you think you will not see me and love me again in the land of unchanging realities! Believe me, when death breaks your chains as it has broken mine, when on the day chosen by God, you reach heaven where I have preceded you, and then you will see him who loved you and still loves you. You will find his heart the same, his tenderness even purer than before. God forbid, that on entering a happier life, I should become less loving, unfaithful to the memories and real joys of my other life. You will see me again transfigured in ecstasy and happiness, no longer waiting for death, but even hand in hand with you, walking in the new paths of light and life slaking my thirst to the full at the feet of God, from a fount of which one never tires, and which you will come to share with me.

Wipe away your tears and if you love me truly, weep no more.

Bernard was a humble but an extraordinary man. He loved the Celtic philosophy on life, its simplicity and poignancy.

Ref; The Celtic heart, reflections from life's journey

Life was a journey which embraced change, creativity, love and trust in the Lord.

We are all on a journey through life, and for many people this is a spiritual journey where we ask questions and seek to discover more about ourselves and God.

We journey to be together
We journey to escape
We journey to grow up
We journey to experience
We journey to share
We journey to change things
We journey to be free
We journey to discover
We journey to find ourselves
We journey to come home

But until we find home in you
Our journey is incomplete.

The journey beyond

Life is a journey that passes through many different seasons. Death may be the end of our physical earthly journey, but it is not the end of our spiritual journey.

‘The dust returns to the ground it came from, and the spirit returns to God who gave it’ (Ecclesiastes 12, v7)

For those who have a relationship with God, death is a doorway to new life. It is not a full stop, but a hyphen that links us to the eternal presence and love of God. Death is like going back stage to meet the author of every word written across creation.

Order of Service

All stand. At the door of the church, the priest sprinkles the coffin with Holy Water, followed by the procession to the altar.

MUSIC: You fill up my senses by John Denver

EULOGY: Katy & Jane (daughters) *(Please sit)*

MUSIC: To know you is to love you by Bobby Vinton
A personal favourite of Liz & Bernard

HYMN *(Please stand)*

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?

Chorus

*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?

Chorus

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. Who shall I send?

Chorus

The placing of symbols of Bernard's sacramental journey.
A photograph of Bernard and his flute. Both representative of who he was and his love of music.

COLLECT

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD *(Please sit)*

A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes read by Mrs Elaine Hallam

There is a season for everything, a time for every occupation under heaven

A time for giving birth

A time for dying

A time for planting

A time for uprooting what has been planted

A time for killing

A time for healing

A time for knocking down

A time for building

A time for tears

A time for laughter

A time for mourning

A time for dancing

A time for throwing stones away

A time for gathering them

A time for embracing

A time to refrain from embracing

A time for searching

A time for losing time for keeping

A time for discarding

A time for tearing

A time for sewing

A time for keeping silent

A time for speaking

A time for loving

A time for hating

A time for war

A time for peace.

What do people gain from the effort they make? I contemplate the task that God gives humanity to labour at “All that he does is apt for its time” but although he has given us an awareness of the passage of time, we can grasp neither the beginning nor the end of what God does.

I know there is no happiness for a human being except in pleasure and enjoyment through life. And when we eat and drink and find happiness in all our achievements, this is a gift from God. I know that whatever God does will be forever.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM 23 (*Please stand and sing*)

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 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 for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians

If I have all the eloquence of men or of angels, but speak without love, I am simply a gong booming or a cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of prophecy, understanding all the mysteries there are, and knowing everything, and if I have faith in all its fullness, to move mountains, but without love, then I am nothing at all. If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece, and if I even let them take my body to burn it, but am without love, it will do me no good whatever. Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous; love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish; it does not take offence, and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end. But if there are gifts of prophecy, the time will come when they must fail; or the gift of languages, it will not continue for ever; and knowledge – for this, too, the time will come when it must fail. For our knowledge is imperfect and our prophesying is imperfect; but once perfection comes, all imperfect things will disappear. There are three things that last: faith, hope and love; and the greatest of these is love.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Please stand to sing the Alleluia (*from Mass of Christ the Saviour by Dan Schutte*)

Alleluia. Alleluia

“It is my Father's will, says The Lord, that whoever believes in the Son shall have eternal life and that I shall raise him up on the last day

Alleluia

THE GOSPEL

Priest: A reading from the holy Gospel according to John.

People: **Glory to you O Lord.**

‘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 shall 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.’

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord.

People: **Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.**

HOMILY *(Please sit)*

PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL

BIDDING PRAYERS: Read by Holly Hackett (granddaughter) & Elaine Hallam

Response to each prayer

Lord graciously hear us.

OFFERTORY

The gifts of bread and wine are processed to the altar with a symbol of Bernard’s wood carving and his CAFOD T-Shirt.

HYMN (*Please stand*)

Be still for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One is here
Come bow before Him now,
With reverence and fear
In Him no sin is found
We stand on holy ground
Be still for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One is here

Be still for the glory of the Lord,
Is shining all around
He burns with holy fire,
With splendor He is crowned
How awesome is the sight
Our radiant King of light
Be still for the glory of the Lord,
Is shining all around

Be still for the power of the Lord,
Is moving in this place
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister His grace
No work too hard for Him
In faith receive from Him
Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place
Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place

PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER No 3

And so, with Angels and Archangels, with Thrones and Dominions, and with all the hosts and Powers of heaven, we sing the hymn of your glory, as without end we acclaim:

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full, are full of your glory. Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes, who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

(from Mass of Christ the Saviour by Dan Schutte)

Then the priest sings: The mystery of faith.

We proclaim your death, O Lord, and profess your resurrection, until you come again. *(from Mass of Christ the Saviour by Dan Schutte)*

COMMUNION RITE

THE LORD'S PRAYER

THE RITE OF PEACE

Priest: The peace of the Lord be with you always.

People: **And with your spirit.**

Priest: Let us offer each other the sign of peace.

LAMB OF GOD

All: 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.

(from Mass of Christ the Saviour by Dan Schutte)

HOLY COMMUNION

COMMUNION HYMN No 1

Sing of the Lords goodness

Father of all wisdom

Come to him and bless his name

Mercy he has shown us, his love is for ever Faithful to the end of days

Chorus

Come then all ye nations

Sing of your Lords goodness

Melodies of praise and thanks to God

Ring out the Lords glory

Praise him with your music

Worship him and bless his name

Power he has wielded

Honour is his garment

Risen from the snares of death

His word he has spoken

One bread he has broken

New life he now gives to all

Chorus

Courage in our darkness

Comfort in our sorrow

Spirit of our God most high

Solace for the weary

Pardon for the sinner

Splendour of the living God

Chorus

Praise him with your singing

Praise him with the trumpet

Praise him with the lute and harp

Praise him with the cymbals

Praise him with your dancing

Praise him till the end of days

Chorus

COMMUNION HYMN No 2

From heaven you came. helpless babe,
Entered the world, your glory veiled
Not to be served but to serve
And give your life that we might live

Chorus

*This is our God, The Servant King
He calls us now to follow Him
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King*

There in the garden of tears
My heavy load he chose to bear
His heart with sorrow was torn
Yet not my will but yours He said.

Chorus

Come see His hands and His feet
The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered

Chorus

So let us learn how to serve
And in our lives enthrone Him
Each others needs to prefer
For it is Christ we're serving

Chorus

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION – PRIEST (*Please stand*)

POEM read by Lucy Newholm (daughter)

Do not stand at my grave and weep by Mary Elizabeth Frye

TRIBUTE

From John Andrew former Price Waterhouse Cooper partner and friend, read by Christopher Donaghy

FINAL COMMENDATION (*Please stand*)

Priest: Saints of God come to his aid, hasten to meet him, angels of the Lord.

People: **Receive his soul, and present him to God, the Most High.**

Priest: May Christ who called you take you to himself, and may the angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

People: **Receive his soul, and present him to God, the Most High.**

Priest: Eternal rest grant to him O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

People: **Receive his soul, and present him to God, the Most High.**

The Catenians will form a guard of honour as Bernard's coffin leaves the Church.

Music is played as the coffin is taken from the church.

'I dreamed a dream' from Les Misérables.

Flute instrumental – Sophie Houlston (goddaughter)

HYMN OF FAREWELL

Bernard loved the light of a new day and one of his favourite hymns was
Shine Jesus shine (Graham Kendrick)

Lord, the light of your love is shining
In the midst of the darkness, shining
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us
Set us free by the truth you now bring us
Shine on me, shine on me

Chorus

*Shine, Jesus, shine
Fill this land with the Father's glory
Blaze, Spirit, blaze
Set our hearts on fire
Flow, river, flow
Flood the nations with grace and mercy
Send forth your word
Lord, and let there be light*

Lord, I come to your awesome presence
From the shadows into your radiance
By the blood I may enter your brightness
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness
Shine on me, shine on me

Chorus

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
So our faces display your likeness
Ever changing from glory to glory
Mirrored here may our lives tell your story
Shine on me, shine on me

Chorus



Bernard's family wish to thank you for being here today and for the kind messages of sympathy received.

You are all invited to gather afterwards at

Holme for Gardens

West Holme

Wareham

BH20 6AQ

Donations for CAFOD in Bernard's memory can be made online at: <https://bernardwhite.muchloved.com>

