

Nazwisko KOBUS

Imiona Henry

Pseudonim

Z domu

Data urodzenia 6. X. 1919 Miejsowość, kraj

Data śmierci 23. I. 2003 Miejsowość, kraj London, Wielka Brytania

Lat życia

Adres cmentarza Pinner New Cemetery

Źródła: Order of Service - przeniesiono do DŻŚ-ŚW

Celebrate The Life Of
Henry Kobus

6th October 1919 - 23rd January 2003



A mass to celebrate the life of Henry at
Our Lady and St Thomas of Canterbury Church, Harrow-on-the-Hill
on Friday 31st January 2003 at 11.45 a.m.

Main Celebrant Rev. Mgr. Nicholas Morrish
Preacher Rev. Fr. Stephen Reynolds

Burial at Pinner New Cemetery.

Entrance

Psalm 122

Opening Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.

Changed from glory into glory
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

1st Reading

A reading from the Letter of James 5:7-11

Responsorial Psalm 103 verses 1-5

Response: "My soul, give thanks to the Lord"

My soul, give thanks to the Lord,
all my being, bless God's Holy name.
My soul, give thanks to the Lord
and never forget all God's blessings.

It is God who forgives all your guilt,
who heals every one of your ills.

Who redeems your life from the grave,
who crowns you with love and compassion.

Who fills your life with good things,
renewing your youth like an eagle's.

Alleluia

John 13 : 34

Gospel

A reading from the Gospel of John 15:9-17

Homily

Bidding Prayers

Offertory Hymn

In bread we bring you Lord

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.
Oh 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.

Eucharistic Prayer

Holy Communion

Played during Communion - Czarna Madonna

Family Tributes

Eulogy

Blessing

Hymn

Going home

Going home, going home,
I'm a-going home.
Quiet like, some still day,
I'm just going home.
It's not far, just close by,
through an open door.
Work all done, care laid by,
going to fear no more.
Mother's there expecting me,
father's waiting too.
Lots of folk gathered there,
all the friends I knew,
all the friends I knew.

Morning star lights the way,
restless dreams all done.
Shadows gone, break of day
real life just begun.
There's no break, there's no end,
just a-living on,
wide awake, with a smile,
going on and on.
Going home, going home,
I'm just going home.
It's not far, just close by,
through an open door.
I'm just going home.

Mrs Christiane Kobus -
#124 Pinner View
Harrow

02084270273 MIDDX HA1 4RL

Please treat these books with
great love I feel I am giving
my husband's heart away

Em. - 52
Kraj. - 180
Czasop. - 6