

Funeral Mass for



Roger Marriott Coleman

29th September 1930 - 1st June 2025

**St. Catherine's Roman Catholic Church
Littlehampton**

Tuesday 17th June 2025
at 12.00pm

Service conducted by Father Boniface Akpoigbe

Entrance Hymn

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

Opening Prayer

First Reading

Wisdom 3:1-9

'Like a sacrificial whole burnt offering he accepted them.'

A reading from the Book of Wisdom.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
and no torment will ever touch them.
In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died,
and their departure was thought to be an evil thing,
and their going from us to be their destruction;
but they are at peace.
For though in the sight of men they were punished,
their hope is full of immortality.
Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good,
because God tested them and found them worthy of himself;
like gold in the furnace he tried them,
and like a sacrificial whole burnt offering he accepted them.

In the time of their visitation they will shine forth
and will run like sparks through the stubble.
They will govern nations and rule over peoples,
and the Lord will reign over them for ever.
Those who trust in him will understand truth,
and the faithful will abide with him in love,
because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones,
and he watches over his chosen.

The word of the Lord.

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 me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
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.

Second Reading

Revelation 14:13

'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.'

A reading from the Book of Revelation.

I, John, heard a voice from heaven saying,
'Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.'
'Blessed indeed,' says the Spirit,
'that they may rest from their labours, for their deeds follow them!'

The word of the Lord.

Gospel Acclamation

Gospel Reading

Matthew 11:25-30

'Come to me and I will give you rest.'

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew.

At that time Jesus declared,
I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth,
that you have hidden these things
from the wise and understanding
and revealed them to little children;
yes, Father, for such was your gracious will.

All things have been handed over to me by my Father,
and no one knows the Son except the Father,
and no one knows the Father except the Son
and anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him.
Come to me, all who labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me,
for I am gentle and lowly in heart,
and you will find rest for your souls.
For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

The Gospel of the Lord.

Homily

Bidding Prayers

The presiding minister begins:

God, the almighty Father, raised Christ his Son from the dead;
with confidence we ask him to save all his people, living and dead:

An assisting minister or reader then continues:

For Roger who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life,
that he may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, in your mercy:

R. Hear our prayer.

For our brother who ate the body of Christ, the bread of life, that he may
be raised up on the last day.

Lord, in your mercy:

R. Hear our prayer

For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us,
that they may have the reward of their goodness.

Lord, in your mercy:

R. Hear our prayer.

For those who have fallen asleep in the hope of rising again,
that they may see God face to face.

Lord, in your mercy:

R. Hear our prayer.

For the family and friends of our brother Roger that they may be consoled
in their grief by the Lord, who wept at the death of his friend Lazarus.

Lord, in your mercy:

R. Hear our prayer.

Offertory Song

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Eucharistic Rite

Communion Song

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Refrain x 2

Final Prayer

Eulogy

Prayer of Commendation

Dismissal Song

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

'Evening Hymn and Sunset'

*Roger's family wish to express their sincere thanks to everyone here today,
for all the kind expressions of sympathy, cards, letters and messages
of condolence received at this very sad time.*



*They warmly invite you to join them for refreshments at
The Arun View Inn, Wharf Road, Littlehampton BN17 5DD
following the service*

*Donations in Roger's memory for
Help for Heroes or British Heart Foundation
may be made online at www.reynoldsfunerals.co.uk
or sent c/o Reynolds Funeral Service
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