

Rev. Patrick Currie

Born: 2nd March 1949

Ordained Priest: 29th June 1973

Died: 18th March 2026



Funeral Mass

St. Michael's, Dumbarton

Tuesday 31st March 2026

Opening hymn:

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He Knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy goes.

Angels help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.



Liturgy of the Word:

A reading from the Book of Wisdom 3:1-9
'Like a sacrificial whole burnt offering he accepted them.'

Responsorial Psalm:
I will walk in the presence of God.

A reading from the letter of St. Paul to the Romans 8:31b-35, 37-39
'What can separate us from the love of Christ?'

Acclamation before the Gospel:
Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory.

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John 11: 32-45
'Lazarus, come out.'

Homily

Prayer of the Faithful

Preparation of gifts:

Take me, Lord, use my life in the way you wish to do,
fill me, Lord, touch my heart till it always thinks of you.
Take me now, as I am, this is all I can offer.
Here today I, the clay, will be moulded by my Lord.

Lord, I pray that each day I will listen to your will.
Many times I have failed but I know you love me still.
Teach me now, guide me, Lord, keep me close to you always.
Here today I, the clay, will be moulded by my Lord.

I am weak, fill me now with your strength and set me free.
Make me whole, fashion me so that you will live in me.
Hold me now in your hands, form me now with your Spirit.
Here today I, the clay, will be moulded by my Lord.

Mass setting: Mass of Christ the Saviour (Dan Schutte)

Hymns during Communion:

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 splendour 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.

Dear St Joseph, pure and gentle,
guardian of the Saviour child,
Treading, with the virgin mother,
Egypt's deserts rough and wild.

*Dear St Joseph, spouse of Mary,
blest above all saints on high,
When the death shades round us gather,
teach, O teach us how to die, teach,
O teach us how to die.*

He who rested on thy bosom
is by countless saints adored,
Prostrate angels in his presence
sing hosannahs to their Lord.

Now to thee, no gift refusing,
Jesus stoops to hear thy prayer;
Then, dear saint, from thy fair dwelling,
give to us a father's care.

Dear St Joseph, kind and loving,
stretch to us a helping hand;
guide us through life's toils and sorrows
safely to the distant land.

Panis Angelicus (Cesar Franck)

Final Commendation:

Receive his soul, receive his soul
And present him to God the Most High.

The coffin is sprinkled with holy water, the symbol of Baptism and the hope of eternal life. The coffin is then incensed as a mark of respect.

Recessional hymn:

Awake from your slumber! Arise from your sleep
A new day is dawning for all those who weep
The people in darkness have seen a great light
The Lord of our longing has conquered the night

*Let us build the city of God
May our tears be turned into dancing
For the Lord, our light and our love
Has turned the night into day*

We are sons of the morning, we are daughters of day
The One who has loved us has brightened our way
The Lord of all kindness, has called us to be
A light for his people to set their hearts free

God is light in Him there is no darkness
Let us walk in His light, His children one and all
Oh, comfort my people, make gentle your words
Proclaim to my city the day of her birth

O city of gladness, now lift up your voice
Proclaim the good tidings that all may rejoice

Acknowledgements:

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Fr. Pat's family would like to thank you for your presence here today, and for all the love, support and prayers received at this time. You are warmly invited to the Abbotsford Hotel following the burial at Dumbarton Cemetery.