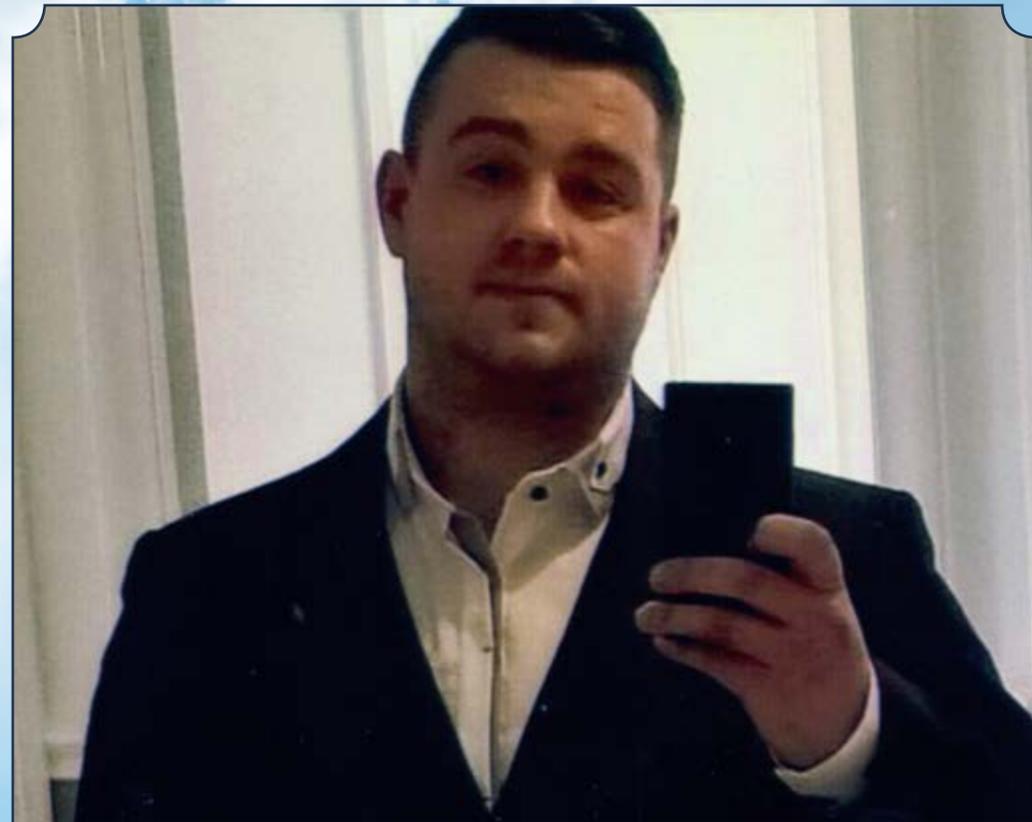




The family wish to express their deepest gratitude to friends and well wishers for their love, prayers and support during their time of loss.

Donations received in lieu of flowers will go towards  
Sponsoring a bed in Matt's name at  
Livingstone House,  
290 Mansel Road, Small Heath Birmingham. B10 9NN

You are invited to join us for refreshments  
and to share our memories of Matt at Holy Name Parish Centre  
9 Cross Lane, Great Barr, Birmingham, B43 6LN



Celebrating The Life Of  
**Matthew Hobson**  
"Matt"

(Sunrise) 14.07.1992 - 27.08.2015 (Sunset)  
Aged 23

Funeral Service at Holy Name Catholic Church  
11th September 2015 at 2:15pm  
Followed by Cremation at Sandwell Valley Crematorium

## Order of Service

### Entrance Hymn Morning Has Broken

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

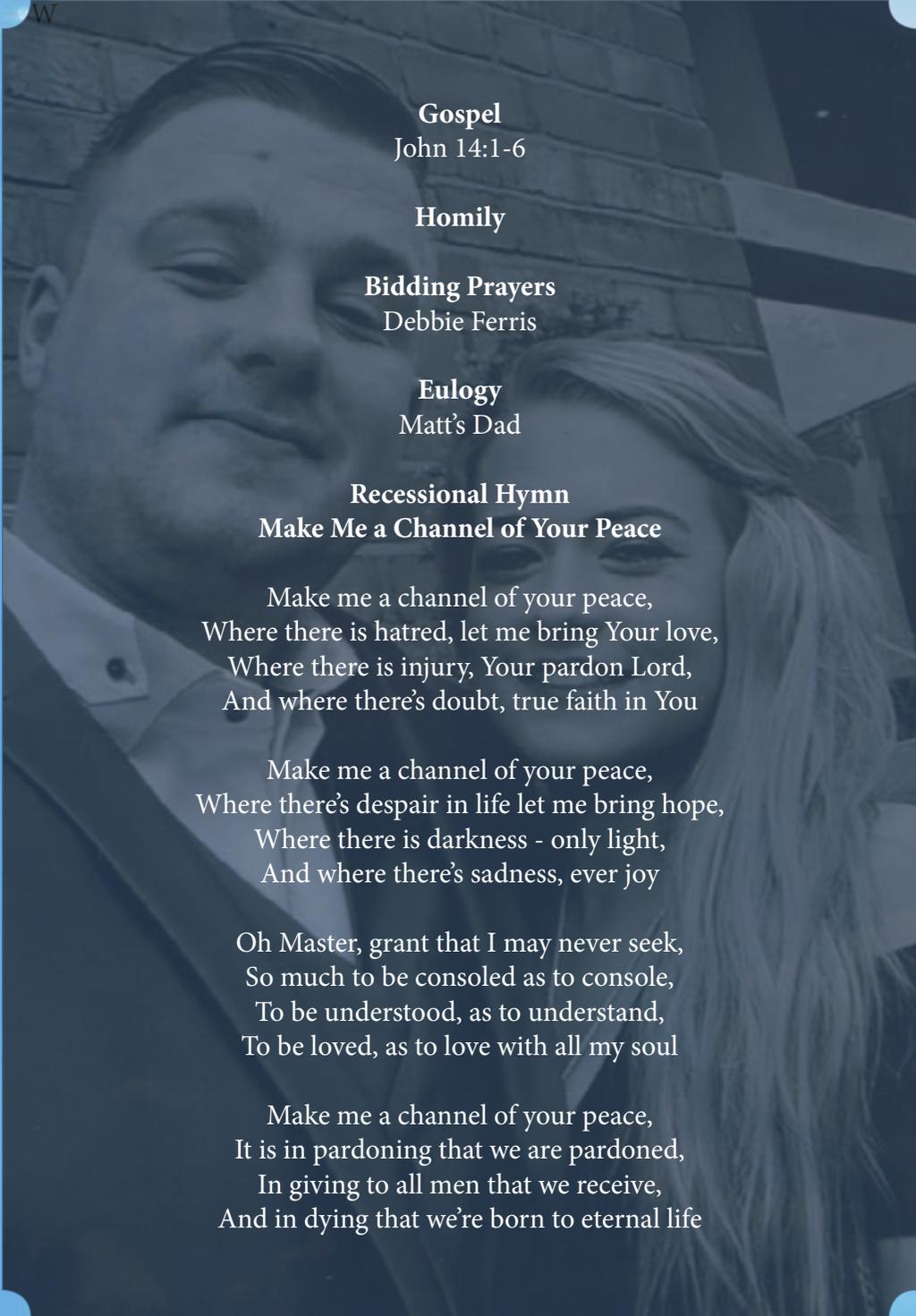
Where his feet pass.  
Mine is the sunlight,  
Mine is the morning,  
Born of the one light  
Eden saw play;  
Praise with elation,  
Praise every morning,  
God's re-creation  
Of the new day.

Oh Master, grant that I may never seek,  
So much to be consoled as to console,  
To be understood, as to understand,  
To be loved, as to love with all my soul

Make me a channel of your peace,  
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love,  
Where there is injury, Your pardon Lord,  
And where there's doubt, true faith in You

### Crematorium

Becky will say some words of remembrance  
about Matthew



**Gospel**

John 14:1-6

**Homily**

**Bidding Prayers**

Debbie Ferris

**Eulogy**

Matt's Dad

**Recessional Hymn**

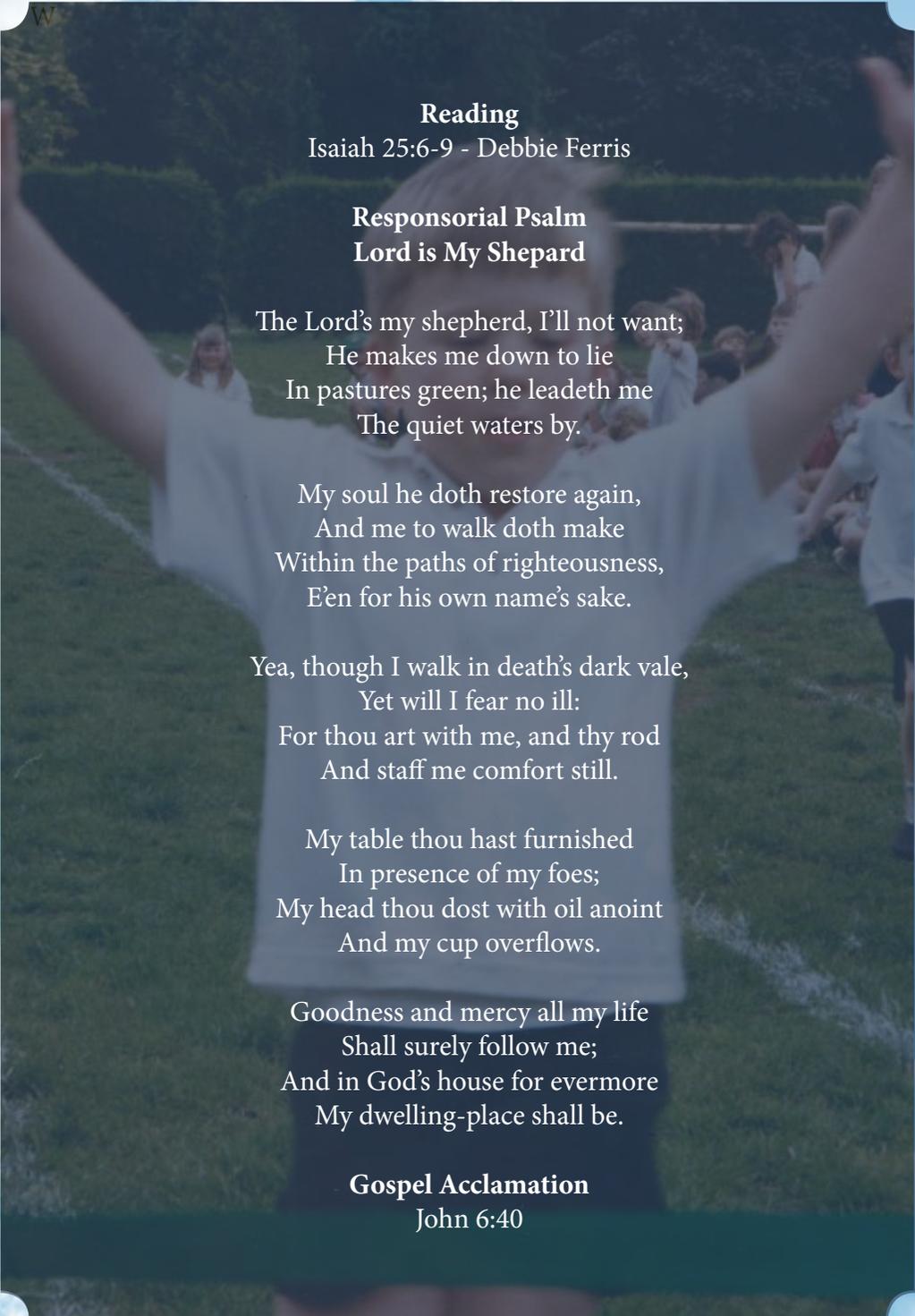
**Make Me a Channel of Your Peace**

Make me a channel of your peace,  
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love,  
Where there is injury, Your pardon Lord,  
And where there's doubt, true faith in You

Make me a channel of your peace,  
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope,  
Where there is darkness - only light,  
And where there's sadness, ever joy

Oh Master, grant that I may never seek,  
So much to be consoled as to console,  
To be understood, as to understand,  
To be loved, as to love with all my soul

Make me a channel of your peace,  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving to all men that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life



**Reading**

Isaiah 25:6-9 - Debbie Ferris

**Responsorial Psalm**  
**Lord is My Shepard**

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 for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

**Gospel Acclamation**

John 6:40

