INVITATORY
Lord, + open my lips.
– And my mouth will proclaim your praise.

Ant. Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.

Psalm 95  A call to praise God
Come, let us sing to the Lord
and shout with joy to the Rock who saves us.
Let us approach him with praise and thanksgiving
and sing joyful songs to the Lord.

Ant. Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.

The Lord is God, the mighty God,
the great king over all the gods.
He holds in his hands the depths of the earth
and the highest mountains as well.
He made the sea; it belongs to him,
the dry land, too, for it was formed by his hands.

Ant. Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.

Come, then, let us bow down and worship
bending the knee before the Lord, our maker.
For he is our God and we are his people,
the flock he shepherds.

Ant. Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.

Today, listen to the voice of the Lord:
Do not grow stubborn, as your fathers did in the wilderness,
when at Meriba and Massah they challenged me and provoked me,
Although they had seen all of my works.

Ant. Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.

Forty years I endured that generation.
I said, “They are a people whose hearts go astray
and they do not know my ways.”
So I swore in my anger,
“They shall not enter into my rest.”

Ant. Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. Come, let us worship the Lord, all things live for him.

HYMN
Day of wrath! O day of mourning!
See fulfilled the prophets' warning,
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!

Oh what fear man's bosom rendeth,
when from heaven the Judge descendeth,
on whose sentence all dependeth.
Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;  
through earth's sepulchres it ringeth;  
all before the throne it bringeth.

Death is struck, and nature quaking,  
all creation is awaking,  
to its Judge an answer making.

Lo! the book, exactly worded,  
wherein all hath been recorded:  
thence shall judgment be awarded.

When the Judge his seat attaineth,  
and each hidden deed arraigneth,  
nothing unavenged remaineth.

With thy saints, God of majesty  
Ever, glorious Trinity,  
join us now, for eternity.

PSALMODY

Ant. From the earth you formed me, with flesh you clothed me; Lord, my Redeemer,  
raise me up again at the last day.

PSALM 40:2-14, 17-18

I waited, waited for the Lord;  
and he stooped down to me;  
he heard my cry,  
He drew me from the deadly pit,  
from the miry clay.  
He set my feet upon rock,  
and made my footsteps firm.

He put a new song into my mouth,  
praise of our God.  
Many shall see and fear  
and shall trust in the Lord.

Happy the man who has placed  
his trust is the Lord  
and has not gone over to the rebels  
who follow false gods.

How many, O Lord, my God,  
are the wonders and designs  
that you have worked for us;

You have no equal.  
Should I proclaim and speak of them,  
they are more than I can tell!

You do not ask for sacrifice and offerings,  
but an open ear.  
You do not ask for holocaust and victim.  
instead, here am I.
In the scroll of the book it stands written
that I should do your will.
My God, I delight in your law
in the depth of my heart.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. From the earth you formed me, with flesh you clothed me; Lord, my Redeemer,
raise me up again at the last day.

Ant. 2 Lord, may it please you to rescue me; look upon me and help me.

II
Your justice I have proclaimed
in the great assembly.
My lips I have not sealed;
you know it, O Lord.

I have not hidden your justice in my heart
but declared your faithful help.
I have not hidden your love and your truth
from the great assembly.

O Lord, you will not withhold
your compassion from me.
Your merciful love and your truth
will always guard me.

For I am beset with evils
too many to be counted.
My sins have fallen upon me
and my sight fails me.

They are more than the hairs of my head
and my heart sinks.
O Lord, come to my rescue,
Lord, come to my aid.

O let there be rejoicing and gladness
for all who seek you.
Let them ever say: “The Lord is great,”
who love your saving help.

As for me, wretched and poor,
the Lord thinks of me.
You are my rescuer, my help,
O God, do not delay!

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. 2 Lord, may it please you to rescue me; look upon me and help me.

Ant. 3 My soul is thirsting for the living God; when shall I see him face to face?
PSALM 42
Like the deer that yearns
for running streams,
so my soul is yearning
for you, O God.

My soul is thirsting for God,
the God of my life;
when can I enter and see
the face of God?

My tears have been my bread
by night, by day,
as I hear it said all the day long:
"Where is your God?"

These things will I remember
as I pour out my soul:
how I would lead the rejoicing crowd
into the house of God,
amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving,
the throng wild with joy.

Why are you cast down, my soul,
why groan within me?
Hope in God; I will praise him still,
my saviour and my God.

My soul is cast down within me
as I think of you,
from the country of the Jordan and Mount Hermon,
from the Hill of Mizar.

Deep is calling on deep,
in the roar of waters:
your torrents and all your waves
swept over me.

By day the Lord will send
his loving kindness;
by night I will sing to him,
praise the God of my life.

I will say to God, my rock:
"Why have you forgotten me?
Why do I go mourning
oppressed by the foe?"

With cries that pierce me to the heart,
my enemies revile me,
saying to me all the day long:
"Where is your God?"

Why are you cast down, my soul,
why groan within me?
Hope in God; I will praise him still,
my saviour and my God.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

**Ant. 3** My soul is thirsting for the living God; when shall I see him face to face?

Lord, countless are your mercies
— Give me life according to your word.

**FIRST READING**
*From the second letter of the apostle Paul to the Corinthians*

4:16 — 5:10

*When the body of our earthly dwelling place lies in death, we gain an everlasting dwelling place in heaven*

We do not lose heart, because our inner being is renewed each day even though our body is being destroyed at the same time. The present burden of our trial is light enough, and earns for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison. We do not fix our gaze on what is seen but on what is unseen. What is seen is transitory; what is unseen lasts forever.

Indeed, we know that when the earthly tent in which we dwell is destroyed we have a dwelling provided for us by God, a dwelling in the heavens, not made by hands but to last forever. We groan while we are here, even as we yearn to have our heavenly habitation envelop us. This it will, provided we are found clothed and not naked. While we live in our present tent we groan; we are weighed down because we do not wish to be stripped naked but rather to have the heavenly dwelling envelop us, so that what is mortal may be absorbed by life. God has fashioned us for this very thing and has given us the Spirit as a pledge of it.

Therefore we continue to be confident. We know that while we dwell in the body we are away from the Lord. We walk by faith, not by sight. I repeat, we are full of confidence and would much rather be away from the body and home with the Lord. This being so we make it our aim to please him whether we are with him or away from him. The lives of all of us are to be revealed before the tribunal of Christ so that each one may receive his recompense, good or bad, according to his life in the body.

**RESPONSORY**

Lord do not judge me according to my deeds:
I have done nothing worthy in your sight:
therefore I implore you, God of majesty,
— blot out all my guilt

Lord, wash away my iniquities, and cleanse from my sins.
— Blot out all my guilt.

**SECOND READING**
*From a letter by Saint Braulio, bishop*

*The risen Christ is the hope of all Christians*

Lazarus our friend is sleeping. In saying this, Christ, who is the hope of all believers refers to the departed as those who are asleep. By no means does he regard them as dead. Paul the apostle does not want us to grieve about those who have fallen asleep.

Our faith tells us that all who believe in Christ will never die; indeed faith assures us that Christ is not dead, nor shall we die. The Lord himself will come down from heaven and there will be the command of the archangel’s voice and the sound of the trumpet; then those who were united with Christ in death will rise. Let the hope of resurrection encourage us, then, because we shall see again those whom we lose here below.

Of course, we must continue to believe firmly in Christ; we must continue to obey his commandments. His power is so great that it is easier for him to raise the dead to life than it is for us to arouse those who are sleeping. As we are saying all these things some unknown feeling causes us to burst into tears; some hidden feeling discourages the mind which tries to trust and to hope. Such is the sad human condition; without Christ all life is utter emptiness.

O death! You separate those who are joined to each other in marriage. You harshly and cruelly divide those
whom friendship unites. But your power is broken. Your heinous yoke has been destroyed by the One who sternly threatened you when Hosea cried out: O Death! I shall be your death. And with the words of the apostle we, too, deride you: O death! Where is your victory? O death! Where is your sting! Your conqueror redeemed us. He handed himself over to wicked men so that he could transform the wicked into persons who were truly dear to him.

It would take too long to narrate all the consolations intended for our benefit in the Scriptures. But by focusing our attention upon the glory of our Redeemer there is sufficient hope for our resurrection. Through faith we know that we are already risen from the dead. The Apostle writes: If we have died with Christ, we believe that we are at the same time living with him. We do not really belong to ourselves; we belong to the One who redeemed us. Our will should always depend on his. For this reason we say in the Lord's Prayer: Your will be done. Confronted with death, the sentiments of Job should be our own: The Lord gave and the Lord took away. May his name be blessed! Let us repeat here and now what Job said, lest we turn out to be unlike him, when our time comes.

RESPONSORY
1 Thessalonians 4:13-14; Jeremiah 22:10
Concerning those who are asleep, do not be sad like men who have no hope;
— for if we believe that Jesus died and rose again,
God will bring forth with Jesus all who have fallen asleep believing in him.

Do not weep for the dead,
do not mourn them with tears.
— For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again,
God will bring forth with Jesus all who have fallen asleep believing in him.

PRAYER
Lord God,
you are the glory of believers
and the life of the just.
Your Son redeemed us
by dying and rising to life again.
Our brother King Richard III was faithful
and believed in our own resurrection.
Give to him the joys and blessings
of the life to come.
We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God for ever and ever.
— Amen.

RICHARD III’S REQUESTED COLLECT
O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions;
and though we be tied and bound by the chain of our sins, yet let the pity of your great mercy loose us.
Be merciful to soul of your servant, Richard, the soul of his consort, your servant Anne, and the soul of their son, Edward.

ACCLAMATION
Let us praise the Lord
— Thanks be to God.
INTRODUCTION
O God, + come to my aid.
– O Lord, make haste to help me.
[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit;
– as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Alleluia.

HYMN
What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding
When the just are mercy needing?

King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us.

Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation,
Leave me not to reprobation.

Faint and weary thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me,
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

Righteous Judge, for sin's pollution
Grant thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.

Guilty now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning.
Spare, O God, thy suppliant groaning.

With thy saints, God of majesty
Ever, glorious Trinity,
join us now, for eternity .

PSALMODY
Ant 1. The bones that were crushed shall leap for joy before the Lord.

Psalm 51 (50)

Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offense.
O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from my sin.

My offenses truly I know them;
my sin is always before me.
Against you, you alone, have I sinned;
what is evil in your sight I have done.

That you may be justified when you give sentence
and be without reproach when you judge,
O see, in guilt I was born,
a sinner, was I conceived.
Indeed you love truth in the heart;
then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom.
O purify me, then I shall be clean;
O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me hear rejoicing and gladness;
that the bones you have crushed may revive.
From my sins turn away your face
and blot out all my guilt.

A pure heart create for me, O God,
put a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from your presence,
nor deprive me of your holy spirit.

Give me again the joy of your help;
with a spirit of fervour sustain me,
that I may teach transgressors your ways
and sinners may return to you.

O rescue me, God, my helper,
and my tongue shall ring out your goodness.
O Lord, open my lips
and my mouth shall declare your praise.

For in sacrifice you take no delight,
burnt offering from me you would refuse,
my sacrifice, a contrite spirit.
A humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn.

In your goodness, show favour to Zion:
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice,
holocausts offered on your altar.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit:
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. The bones that were crushed shall leap for joy before the Lord.

Ant 2. At the very threshold of death, rescue me, Lord.

CANTICLE
Isaiah 38:10-14, 17-20
Once I said,
"In the noontime of life I must depart!
To the gates of the nether world I shall be consigned
for the rest of my years."

I said, "I shall see the Lord no more
in the land of the living.
No longer shall I behold my fellow men
among those who dwell in the world."

My dwelling, like a shepherd's tent,
is struck down and borne away from me;
You have folded up my life, like a weaver
who severs the last thread.
Day and night you give me over to torment;  
I cry out until the dawn.  
Like a lion he breaks all my bones;  
day and night you give me over to torment.

Like a swallow I utter shrill cries;  
I moan like a dove.  
My eyes grow weak, gazing heaven-ward:  
O Lord, I am in straits; be my surety!

You have preserved my life  
from the pit of destruction,  
When you cast behind your back  
all my sins.

For it is not the nether world that gives you thanks,  
nor death that praises you;  
Neither do those who go down into the pit  
await your kindness.

The living, the living give you thanks,  
as I do today.  
Fathers declare to their sons,  
O God, your faithfulness.

The Lord is our saviour;  
we shall sing to stringed instruments  
In the house of the Lord  
all the days of our life.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
as it was in the beginning, is now,  
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. At the very threshold of death, rescue me, Lord.

Ant 3. I will praise my God all the days of my life.

Psalm 146 (145)  
My soul, give praise to the Lord;  
I will praise the Lord all my days,  
make music to my God while I live.

Put no trust in princes,  
in mortal men in whom there is no help.  
Take their breath, they return to clay  
and their plans that day come to nothing.

He is happy who is helped by Jacob's God,  
whose hope is in the Lord his God,  
who alone made heaven and earth,  
the seas and all they contain.

Is it he who keeps faith for ever,  
who is just to those who are oppressed.  
It is he who gives bread to the hungry,  
the Lord, who sets prisoners free,
The Lord, who gives sight to the blind,
who raises up those who are bowed down,
the Lord, who protects the stranger,
and upholds the widow and the orphan.

It is the Lord loves the just
but thwarts the path of the wicked.
The Lord will reign for ever,
Zion’s God, from age to age.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son:
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant I will praise my God all the days of my life.

READING
1 Thessalonians 4:14
If we believe that Jesus died and rose, God will bring forth with him from the dead those also who have fallen asleep believing in him.

RESPONSORY
I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.
— I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

You turned my sorrow into joy.
— for you have rescued me.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
— I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH [BENEDICTUS]
Ant. I am the Resurrection, I am the Life; to believe in me means life, in spite of death, and all who believe and live in me shall never die.

The Messiah and his forerunner
Luke 1:68-79
Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;
he has come to his people and set them free.

He has raised up for us a mighty saviour,
born of the house of his servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old
that he would save us from our enemies,
from the hands of all who hate us.

He promised to show mercy to our fathers
and to remember his holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham:
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,
free to worship him without fear,
hoary and righteous in his sight
all the days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High;
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,
to give his people knowledge of salvation
by the forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,
to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death,
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. I am the Resurrection, I am the Life; to believe in me means life, in spite of death, and all who believe and live in me shall never die.

INTERCESSIONS
Let us pray to the all-powerful Father who raised Jesus from the dead and gives new life
to our mortal bodies, and say to him:
Lord, give us new life in Christ.

Father, through baptism we have been buried with your Son and have risen with him in
his resurrection,
— grant that we may walk in newness of life so that when we die, we may live with Christ for ever.
Lord, give us new life in Christ.

Provident Father, you have given us the living bread that has come down from heaven and which should always
be eaten worthily,
— grant that we may eat this bread worthily and be raised up to eternal life on the last day.
Lord, give us new life in Christ.

Lord, you sent an angel to comfort your Son in his agony,
— give us the hope of your consolation when death draws near.
Lord, give us new life in Christ.

You delivered the three youths from the fiery furnace,
— free your faithful ones from the punishment they suffer for their sins.
Lord, give us new life in Christ.

God of the living and the dead, you raised Jesus from the dead,
— raise up those who have died and grant that we may share eternal glory with them.
Lord, give us new life in Christ.

THE LORD’S PRAYER
Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

PRAYER
Lord of mercy,
hear our prayer.
May our brother King Richard III
whom you called your son on earth,
enter the kingdom of peace and light,
where your saints live in glory.
We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God for ever and ever.
— Amen.

RICHARD III’S REQUESTED COLLECT
O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions;
and though we be tied and bound by the chain of our sins, yet let the pity of your great mercy loose us.
Be merciful to soul of your servant, Richard, the soul of his consort, your servant Anne, and the soul of their
son, Edward.

DISMISSAL
May the Lord bless + us, and keep us from all evil
and bring us to everlasting life.
— Amen.
EVENING PRAYER (VESPERTS)

INTRODUCTION
O God, + come to my aid.
– O Lord, make haste to help me.
[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
– as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Alleluia.

HYMN
For all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
All are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

PSALMODY
Ant 1. The Lord will keep you from all evil. He will guard your soul.

Psalm 121 (120)
I lift up my eyes toward the mountains:
from where shall come my help?
My help shall come from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

May he never allow you to stumble!
Let him sleep not, your guard.
No, he sleeps not nor slumbers,
Israel’s guard.

The Lord is your guard and your shade;
at your right side he stands.
By day the sun shall not smite you,
nor the moon in the night.

The Lord will guard you from evil,
he will guard your soul.
The Lord will guard your going and coming
both now and for ever.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

**Ant.** The Lord will keep you from all evil. He will guard your soul.

**Ant 2.** If you kept a record of our sins, Lord, who could escape condemnation?

**Psalm 130 (129)**

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord,  
Lord, hear my voice!  
O let your ears be attentive  
to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt,  
Lord, who would survive?  
But with you is found forgiveness:  
for this we revere you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord,  
I count on his word.  
My soul is longing for the Lord  
more than watchman for daybreak.  
Let the watchman count on daybreak  
and Israel on the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy  
and fullness of redemption,  
Israel indeed he will redeem  
from all its iniquity.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son  
and to the Holy Spirit:  
as it was in the beginning, is now,  
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

**Ant.** If you kept a record of our sins, Lord, who could escape condemnation?

**Ant 3.** As the Father raises the dead and gives them life, so the Son gives life to whom he wills.

**CANTICLE**

**Philippians 2:6-11**

Though he was in the form of God,  
Jesus did not regard equality with God  
something to be grasped at.

Rather, he emptied himself,  
and took the form of a slave,  
being born in the likeness of men.

He was known to be of human estate,  
and it was thus that he humbled himself,  
obediently accepting even death,  
death on a cross!

Because of this,  
God highly exalted him  
and bestowed on him the name  
above every other name,

So that at Jesus’ name  
every knee must bend
in the heavens, on the earth
and under the earth,
and every tongue proclaim
to the glory of God the Father:
JESUS CHRIST IS LORD!

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end.Amen.

Ant. As the Father raises the dead and gives them life, so the Son gives life to whom he wills.

READING
1 Corinthians 15:55-57
O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting? The sting of death is sin, and sin gets its sting
from the law. But thanks be to God who has given us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

RESPONSORY
Lord, in your steadfast love, give them eternal rest.
— Lord, in your steadfast love, give them eternal rest.
You will come to judge the living and the dead.
— Give them eternal rest.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
— Lord, in your steadfast love, give them eternal rest.

CANTICLE OF MARY [MAGNIFICAT]
Ant. All that the Father gives me will come to me, and whoever comes to me I shall not turn away.

Luke 1:46-55
The soul rejoices in the Lord
My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour
for he has looked with favour on his lowly servant.

From this day all generations will call me blessed:
the Almighty has done great things for me,
and holy is his Name.

He has mercy on those who fear him
in every generation.

He has shown the strength of his arm,
he has scattered the proud in their conceit.

He has cast down the mighty from their thrones,
and has lifted up the lowly.

He has filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he has sent away empty.

He has come to the help of his servant Israel
for he has remembered his promise of mercy,
the promise he made to our fathers,
to Abraham and his children for ever.

[BOW] Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end.Amen.

Ant. All that the Father gives me will come to me, and whoever comes to me I shall not turn away.

INTERCESSIONS
We acknowledge Christ the Lord through whom we hope that our lowly bodies will be made like his in glory, and we say:
Lord, you are our life and resurrection.

Christ, Son of the living God, who raised up Lazarus, your friend, from the dead,
— raise up to life and glory the dead whom you have redeemed by your precious blood.
Lord, you are our life and resurrection.

Christ, consoled of those who mourn, you dried the tears of the family of Lazarus, of the widow’s son, and the daughter of Jarius,
— comfort those who mourn for the dead.
Lord, you are our life and resurrection.

Christ, Saviour, destroy the reign of sin in our earthly bodies, so that just as through sin we deserved punishment,
— so through you we may gain eternal life.
Lord, you are our life and resurrection.

Christ, Redeemer, look on those who have no hope because they do not know you,
— may they receive faith in the resurrection and in the life of the world to come.
Lord, you are our life and resurrection.

You revealed yourself to the blind man who begged for the light of his eyes,
— show your face to the dead who are still deprived of your light.
Lord, you are our life and resurrection.

When at last our earthly home is dissolved,
— give us a home, not of earthly making, but built of eternity in heaven.
Lord, you are our life and resurrection.

THE LORD’S PRAYER
Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

PRAYER
Lord God,
you are the glory of believers
and the life of the just.
Your Son redeemed us
by dying and rising to life again.
Our brother King Richard III was faithful
and believed in our own resurrection.
Give to him the joys and blessings
of the life to come.
We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God for ever and ever.
— Amen.

RICHARD III'S REQUESTED COLLECT
O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions;
and though we be tied and bound by the chain of our sins, yet let the pity of your great mercy loose us.
Be merciful to soul of your servant, Richard, the soul of his consort, your servant Anne, and the soul of their son, Edward.

DISMISSAL
May the Lord bless + us, and keep us from all evil and bring us to everlasting life.
— Amen.