

*Funeral Mass in Celebration
of the Life of*



**Massachusetts State Trooper
Tamar A. Bucci**

Wednesday, March 9, 2022, 11:00 am
Saint Anthony of Padua Church
250 Revere Street
Revere, Massachusetts 02151



Funeral Mass in Celebration of the Life of Massachusetts State Trooper Tamar A. Bucci

Honor Guard: Massachusetts State Police

Pallbearers: Massachusetts State Police

Entrance Hymn: **Here I Am Lord**

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.

I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Old Testament Reading: Wisdom 3:1-6,9

First Reader: Karissa Holmes

A reading from the Book of Wisdom

The souls of the just are in the hand of God
and no torment shall touch them.
They seemed, in the view of the foolish, to be dead;
and their passing away was thought of an affliction
and their going forth from us, utter destruction.
But they are at peace.

For if in the eyes of men, indeed they be punished,
yet is their hope full of immortality;
Chastised a little, they shall be greatly blessed,
because God tried them,
and found them worthy of himself.
As gold in the furnace, he proved them,
and as sacrificial offerings he took them to himself.
Those who trust in him shall understand truth,
and the faithful shall abide with him in love;
Because grace and mercy are with his holy ones,
and his care is with his elect.

Reader: The word of the Lord

Response: **Thanks be to God**

Responsorial Psalm:

“On Eagle’s Wings”

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
who abide in his shadow for life,
say to the Lord: “My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!”

And he will raise you up on eagle’s wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear:
under his wings your refuge,
his faithfulness your shield.

And he will raise you up on eagle’s wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

You need not fear the terror of the night,
nor the arrow that flies by day;
though thousands fall about you,
near you it shall not come.

And he will raise you up on eagle’s wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

For to his angels he’s given a command
to guard you in all of your ways;
upon their hands they will bear you up,
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

And he will raise you up on eagle’s wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

New Testament Reading:
Second Reader

Thessalonians 4:13-18
Talena Lange

We do not want you to be unaware, brothers and sisters, about those who have fallen asleep, so that you may not grieve like the rest, who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose, so too will God, through Jesus, bring with him those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself, with a word of command, with the voice of an archangel and with a trumpet of God, will come down from heaven, and the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. Thus we shall always be with the Lord. Therefore, console one another with these words.

Reader: The word of the Lord
Response: **Thanks be to God**

Offertory Hymn:

Ave Maria

Ave Maria
Gratia plena
Maria, gratia plena
Maria, gratia plena
Ave, ave dominus
Dominus tecum
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
Et benedictus
Et benedictus fructus ventris
Ventris tui, Iesus
Ave Maria
Ave Maria
Maiden mild
I listen to a maidens prayer
For thou canst hear amid the wild
‘Tis thou, ‘tis thou canst save me amid despair
We slumber safely ‘til the morrow
Though e’en by men outcast reviled
Oh, maiden
See a maiden sorrow
Oh, mother hear a suppliant child
Ave Maria

Communion Hymn:

Taste and See

Glory, glory to God most high, glory, blessing and
praise. With one voice, O people, rejoice in our God,
who hears the cry of all in need. O...
Who has fashioned the earth and sky, who created
the deep, who exalts the lowly and sets captives
free, who opens the door to all those who seek.
Oh, the love of God! Become flesh of our flesh,
so that we might live in glory.

Verse 2

*When thru the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,*

Chorus

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

Eulogy:

Colonel Christopher S. Mason
Jim Burditt

Verse 3

*And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in –
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin!*

Final Commendation:

Irish Blessing

*May the road rise to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face.
And rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in
the hollow of His hand.*

Chorus

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

Recessional Hymn:

How Great Thou Art

Verse 1

*O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thru-out the universe displayed!*

Verse 4

*When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!*

Chorus

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

Chorus

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*