

*Funeral Mass
of
Angela Kilcawley
30th December 2018*



The Church of the Holy Child

Whitehall

3rd January 2019

Celebrant: Father Pat O'Donoghue

Entrance Procession

Carolan's Farewell To Music

Reading 1: Readers Name Niamh Kilcawley

A reading from the book of Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

*The Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.*

Responsorial Psalm (sung by Mary Flynn)

'Sé An Tiarna M' Aoire (Fiontán O' Cearbhaill)

Reading 2: Readers Name Éadaoin Donohoe

A reading from the second letter of St. Paul to Timothy 4: 5-8

I have fought the good fight to the end, I have run the race to the finish

Be careful always to choose the right course; be brave under trials;
make the preaching of the Good News your life's work,
in thoroughgoing service. As for me, my life is already being poured
away as a libation, and the time has come for me to be gone.
I have fought the good fight to the end; I have run the race to the finish;
I have kept the faith; all there is to come now is the crown of
righteousness reserved for me, which the Lord, the righteous judge,
will give to me on that Day; and not only to me but to all those
who have longed for his Appearing.

The Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation: Seinn Alleluia (Traditional)

Gospel

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John 14;1-6

There are many rooms in my Father's house Jesus said to his disciples:

'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God still, and trust in me.

There are many rooms in my Father's house; if there were not, I should have told you.

I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a

place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may be too. You

know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said, 'Lord, we do not know

where you are going, so how can we know the way?' Jesus said: 'I am the Way, the

Truth and the Life. No one can come to the Father except through me.'

The Gospel of the Lord

Praise to You, Lord Jesus Christ

The Homily

Going Home (Dvorak)

Going home, going home

I'm a – going home

Quiet like, some still day,

I'm just going home

It's not far, just close by

Through an open door.

Work all done, care laid by,

Going to fear no more.

Mother's there expecting me

Father's waiting too.

Lots of folk gathered there,

All the friends I knew

The Prayer of the Faithful:

Readers Name: Liam Kilcawley

We pray in thanksgiving for all the blessings that came to so many people through the life of Angela. May she now receive the fullness of God's blessings in eternity.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Readers Name: Aoife Cullen

We pray for the family and friends of Angela. In these difficult days, may the Lord be their strength and their consolation.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Readers Name: Eoin Kilcawley

We pray for all who are suffering with ill health at this time. May they experience the loving kindness of the Lord.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Readers Name: Sinéad Kilcawley

We pray for all our departed brothers and sisters. Today we pray for the deceased members of the Kilcawley and Gill families, particularly Angela's husband Frank and mother Jane, whose anniversary was on New Years Eve. May Angela be united with them, in God's kingdom, where there is no more pain or suffering.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Readers Name: Martin Donohoe

Today we are saddened by the loss of Angela, whom we have loved; may our hope in the Resurrection, and the promise of eternal life, bring us comfort, and turn our sadness to joy.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Readers Name: Cathal Flynn

We remember with gratitude all those who helped care for Angela, particularly, Professor Ciaran Donegan, and the wonderful staff of Beechlawn Nursing Home, where she has spent the past two years. May they be blessed for their kindness to her.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Offertory Procession

Harp Instrumental (Siobhán Flynn)

Acclamation of Faith:

All Sing; My Lord and my God

Sign of Peace: Dona Nobis Pacem

Communion

1 Pie Jesu (Andrew Lloyd Webber)

2. The Deer's Cry (Shaun Davey)

Communion Reflection : (Read by Mary Kilcawley)

If You Knew

2 Instrumental (Brian Kilcawley)

Final Commendation ;

Receive her soul and present her to God the most high.

Recessional : All Sing
Silent Night (Franz Gruber)

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.



Farewell Mayo

When the schools got out for summer I got started
On the long awaited journey to the west.
I was feeling so excited and light hearted
I was heading for the place that I loved best.

And the bus said "Sligo" on the destination
On down through Barnsmore Gap and Ballintra,
Then you got another bus at Sligo station
And the Freestate writing spelt out Ballina.

At Enniscrone the broad Atlantic
Meant that you hadn't far to go
And when you saw the top of Nephin
You knew you'd landed in Mayo,
- God bless Mayo

Friendly hands to take your hand and say he's bigger
Hefty arms to hoist you high and hug you hard.
Take the road through Crossmolina to the river
And the sideroad takes you back to Garranard.

And I knew every windy corner
Of the little fields below
And every ripple of that river
Cross the stepping stones I'd go,
There in Mayo.

When the day came to go back my heart was bleeding
With a grief that seems relentless when you're small,
They say every child should have his share of Eden
But a city child needs Eden most of all.

Back to the darkening streets of Dublin
Broken hearted I must go,
Far from the splendour and the silence
And the wonder of Mayo,
Farewell Mayo.

Music
Susan Dowling
Aileen Sweeney
Simon Orrock

Mary & Teresa O'Donnell (Harp)
David Doyle (Cello)



Angela Kilcawley

