

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

***Ben Dunne***

*11th March 1949 - 18th November 2023*



***Funeral Mass***

*St. Mochta's Church, Porterstown*

*Clonsilla, Co. Dublin*

*Tuesday: 28th November 2023*

*11.00am*

*Principal Celebrant: Very Rev Damian Canon O'Reilly*

*Cantor: Mary Flynn, Harpist: Teresa O'Donnell*

*Flautist: Pat Fitzpatrick*



**Welcome Address & Words of Appreciation**  
**Mark Dunne**

**Entrance Hymn:** *‘Be Not Afraid’*

**First Reading:** Rob Dunne

**A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes 3:1-8**

There is a season for everything.

A time for every occupation under heaven  
A time for giving birth  
A time for dying  
A time for planting  
A time for uprooting what has been planted  
A time for healing  
A time for building  
A time for tears  
A time for laughter  
A time for mourning  
A time for dancing  
A time for embracing  
A time to refrain from embracing  
A time for searching  
A time for keeping  
A time for loving  
A time for peace  
For everything there is a Season.

*The Word of the Lord*

**Responsorial Psalm – (Being Sung)**

*‘The Lord is my Sheperd’.*

**Second Reading:** Nick Dunne

**A reading from the Book of Revelation**

I, John, heard a voice from heaven say to me:  
Write down: “Blessed are those who have died in the Lord”.  
Blessed indeed the spirit says, now they can rest after their work.  
Since their good deeds go with them.

*The Word of the Lord*

## **Gospel Acclimation – (Being Sung)**

### **Reading from the Gospel of St. John: 11: 11-35:**

On arriving, Jesus found that Lazarus had been in the tomb for four days already. Bethany is only about two miles from Jerusalem, and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to sympathise with them over their brother.

When Martha heard that Jesus had come, she went to meet him.

Mary remained sitting in the house.

Martha said to Jesus, "If you had been here, my brother would not have died, but I know that, even now, whatever you ask of God, he will grant you".

"Your brother" said Jesus to her "will rise again".

Martha said, "I know he will rise again at the resurrection on the last day".

Jesus said: "I am the resurrection. If anyone believes in me, even though he dies he will live, and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?".

"Yes, Lord", she said, "I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, the one who was to come into this world".

When she had said this, she went and called her sister Mary, saying in a low voice, "The Master is here and wants to see you".

Hearing this, Mary got up quickly and went to him.

Jesus had not yet come into the village; he was still at the place where Martha had met him.

When the Jews, who were in the house sympathising with Mary, saw her get up so quickly and go out, they followed her, thinking that she was going to the tomb to weep there.

Mary went to Jesus, and as soon as she saw him, she threw herself at his feet, saying, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died".

At the sight of her tears, and those of the Jews who followed her, Jesus said in great distress, with a sigh that came straight from the heart,

"Where have you put him?", They said, "Lord, come and see".

Jesus wept.

*The Gospel of the Lord.*

### **Prayers of the Faithful:**

**Reader: Ben Dunne**

We pray for my grandad Ben; in baptism he was given the pledge of eternal life.  
May he now be admitted to the company of all the Saints.

*Lord hear us.*

*Lord, graciously hear us.*

**Reader: Nick Dunne**

We pray for my dad, Ben, and for all our family today.  
Especially, we pray for our dear mum, Mary; for Mark, Rob, Caroline and myself.  
For his grandchildren, Ben, Katie, Pearl, and Joseph.  
For his sisters, Margaret and Ann, for our extended family and all my dad's  
many friends. That the gentle love of Christ may comfort each one of us at this  
very sad and difficult time.

*Lord hear us.*

*Lord, graciously hear us.*

**Reader: Katie Dunne**

We pray for each of us here today, that our cherished memories of my Grandad  
will inspire each of us with a renewed love and appreciation for life and for each  
other.

*Lord hear us*

*Lord, graciously hear us.*

**Reader: Alex Samaras Politis**

Today, we pray for peace in our own hearts and lives, and especially for peace  
in our fragile world.

*Lord hear us.*

*Lord, graciously hear us.*

**Reader: Gaby Dunne**

We remember in prayer our deceased relatives and friends, and especially Ben's  
parents, Ben and Nora; for his brother Frank & his sisters, Liz and Therese.  
That God may now unite them together in the light of his presence and give them  
a share in His glory in eternity.

*Lord hear us.*

*Lord, graciously hear us.*

**Offertory Procession**

*'Ava Maria'*

**Communion**

Hymn 1: *'Pie Jesu'*

Hymn 2: *'Soul of my Saviour'*

***Reflection: Rob Dunne***

**‘Do not go gentle into that good night’ - by Dylan Thomas**

Do not go gentle into that good night  
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Though wise men at their end know dark is right,  
Because their words had forked no lightning they  
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright  
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,  
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,  
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight  
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

And you, my father, there on that sad height,  
Curse, bless me now with your fierce tears, I pray.  
Do not go gentle into that good night.  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

***Reflection: Caroline Dunne***

**‘Still’ - by Char Marks**

Listen, there is this silence now. This stillness.  
Gradually, we will get used to it. But, for now, it is strange.  
You have left such a gap.  
Our world is in shock, holding its breath.  
But listen closer; all your laughter, all your love is still ringing out, still holding us.  
All our memories of you are still with us.  
All the love we shared is still in every one of us.  
And although we ache from this loss of you, you will always be here.  
As still & steady and fierce as any star.  
Look!  
You are shining bright through all our skies.  
We thank you for sharing your life with us.

**Recessional**

*‘The Lonesome Boatman’ – by Finbar Furey*





*Ben Dunne*



**CUNNINGHAMS**  
Funeral Directors