

*A Service to Celebrate the Life
of the Beautiful*

Eithne McGarrell

23rd August 1954 - 13th July 2019



Funeral Mass

St. Patrick's Church Lucan

Wednesday: 17th July 2019

11.00am

Celebrant: Fr. Jim Campbell

Soloist: Annie Galligan

*"Those we love don't go away, they walk beside us every day... unseen, unheard,
but always near, still loved, still missed, and very dear."*



Entrance Song: Always be the Sun 

Gifts; Mary Bradstreet, Eilish Duffy, Tim Griffin, Eamon McDermott, Dave Lyons

First Reading: Eoin Smith

A reading from the Book of Isaiah

Share your food with the hungry and open your homes to the homeless poor. Give clothes to those who have nothing to wear, and do not refuse to help your own relatives. Then my favour will shine on you like the morning sun, and your wounds will be quickly healed. I will always be with you to save you; my presence will protect you on every side. When you pray I will answer you. When you call to me, I will respond. If you put an end to oppression, to every gesture of contempt, and to every evil word; if you give food to the hungry and satisfy those who are in need, then the darkness around you will turn to the brightness of noon. And I will always guide you and satisfy you with good things. I will keep you strong and well. You will be like a garden that has plenty of water, like a spring of water that never runs dry.

The word of the Lord

This is the Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm 

Here I am Lord

Second Reading: Aoife McDermott

We shall stay with the Lord Forever

A reading from the first letter of St. Paul to the Thessalonians (4:13-18)
We want you to be quite certain about those who have died, to make sure that you do not grieve about them, like other people who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again, and that it will be the same for those who have died in Jesus: God will bring them with him. At the trumpet of God, the voice of the archangel will call out the command and the Lord himself will come down from Heaven; those who have died in Christ will be the first to rise, and then those of us who are still alive will be taken up into the clouds, together with them, to meet the Lord in the air. So we shall stay with the Lord for ever. With such thoughts as these we will comfort one another.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Gospel Acclamation: Alleluia 

Gospel

Prayers of the Faithful

William McDermott: We pray for all those who are sick, lonely or struggling, in today's world. May they be strengthened by God's love and aided by their friends. Lord, hear us

Lord Graciously hear us

Andrea Paje: For all the Nurses, Doctors, Surgeons and Carestaff who cared for Eithne over the years in both Blanchardstown Hospital and the Mater Hospital who showed her compassion and gave her strength during trying times of ill health. We pray that all of them will be rewarded for their gentleness and care. Lord hear us.

Lord graciously hear us

Bertha McDermott: We give thanks for all the love and kindness that Eithne showed to everyone during her life. From her place in the kingdom of the Father may she intercede for us and continue to help us throughout our lives. May she know the perfection and fulfilment of that love in heaven. Lord hear us.

Lord graciously hear us

Seamus McGarrell: We pray for the gift of eternal life. That Eithne will be received into the Lord's loving embrace. We pray that she is reunited with her loving parents Willie & Eileen McDermott and all those from both the McDermott and McGarrell family who have gone before us. Lord, hear us.

Lord Graciously hear us

Sean McGarrell: For all who knew and loved Eithne, that they may draw inspiration from her life. Eithne fought the good fight; she finished the race; she kept the faith; may she now receive from Christ the crown of eternal glory which he won for us with his death and resurrection. Lord, hear us.

Lord Graciously hear us

Lauren McDermott: For Eithne's family, that in these difficult and dark days they may be sustained by their faith, and by the knowledge that they will be reunited with her one day in God's heavenly Kingdom. Lord, hear us.

Lord Graciously hear us

Offertory Procession: The Voyage 
Norma McDermott and Hazel Callaghan

Sign of Peace: Lay your hands 

Communion: Amazing Grace, Our Lady of Knock, You Raise Me Up 

Reflection: Carmel McElroy

There is a time to remember by Liam Lawton

There's a time for remembering, a time to recall
The trials and the triumphs, the fears and the falls.
There's a time to be grateful for the moments so blest:
The jewels of our memory where love is our guest.

There is gold that is gleaming in a past we once knew:
In our tears and our laughter, 'twas love brought us through.
There's a road we have travelled where sunlight has kissed,
That carries us onwards when loved ones are missed.

There is treasure in our fields. There is treasure in our skies.
There is treasure in our dreaming from the soul to the eye;
For wherever we gather in the light of God's grace,
And for all whom we remember, there will ever be a place.

There's a promise of God that is written in the stars
For all who may travel, no matter how far.
God will be your companion, each journey you make
In the shadow of loved ones, to lighten your way.

In the quiet of the evening, at the close of the day,
We will rest on the journey. To the Lord we shall pray.
May we thank God for blessings, for the moments we've shared.
As we seek for tomorrow, close by us you'll stay.

Eulogy

Recessional: Boys of County Armagh

I am Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard his call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My Life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.



*Sadly missed along life's way
Quietly remembered every day
No longer in our life to share
But in our hearts you're always there*



Eithne McGarrell