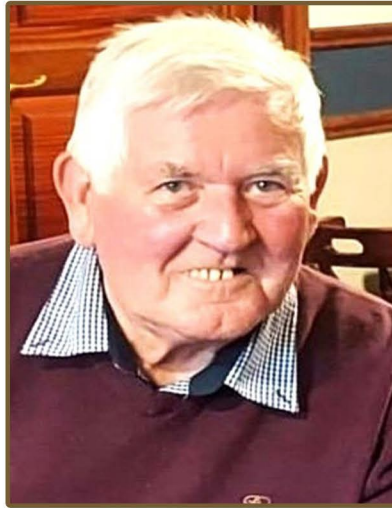


A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

John Fitzpatrick

19th January 1941 - 25th January 2025



Funeral Mass

St. Brigid's Church

Blanchardstown

Thursday 30th January 2025

10.00am

Celebrant: Father John Gilligan

Soloist: Sonia Grimes

Entrance hymn: Pie Jesu

Memory table symbols presented by Linda, Marguerite, Mary-Ann and Cathal

1st Reading A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes 3:17-18

Reader: Imelda Fitzpatrick

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 killing, a time for healing; a time for knocking
down, a time for building. A time for tears, a time for laughter; a time for mourning,
a time for dancing. A time for throwing stones away, a time for gathering them up;
a time for embracing, a time to refrain from embracing. A time for searching, a time
for losing; a time for keeping, a time for throwing away. A time for tearing, a time
for sewing; a time for keeping silent, a time for speaking. A time for loving, a time
for hating; a time for war, a time for peace. What does a man gain for the efforts
that he makes? I contemplate the task that God gives mankind to labour at.
All that he does is apt for its time; but though he has permitted man to consider
time in its wholeness, man cannot comprehend the work of God from beginning
to end.

*This is the Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.*

Responsorial Psalm 23

Response: The Lord is my Shepard there is nothing I shall want

The Lord is my Shepard, I shall not want
He makes me lie down in green pastures.
He leads me besides the still waters.
He restores my soul.

Response: The Lord is my Shepard there is nothing I shall want

He guides me through the right paths for his name's sake Although
I walk in through the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no evil, for you are beside me: Your
rod and your staff comfort me.

Response: The Lord is my Shepard there is nothing I shall want

You spread a table before me in the presence of my foes,
you anoint my head with oil; My cup is overflowing.

Response: The Lord is my Shepard there is nothing I shall want

Goodness and kindness will follow me. All the days of my life,
I shall dwell in the house of the house of the Lord as long as I live.

Response The Lord is my Shepard there is nothing I shall want

Hymn: On Eagle's Wings

**2nd Reading A Reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Thessalonians
4:13-18 – Reader Philp Fitzpatrick**

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. Indeed, we tell you this, on the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will surely not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself, with a word of command, with the voice of an archangel and with the 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.

*This is the Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.*

Prayers of the Faithful:

1: Readers Name- Louise: We Pray for Grandad John, his relatives and all his friends that have passed before him. May they be reunited in Heaven together for eternity.

Lord, hear us / Lord, graciously hear us.

2: Readers Name- Alex: We Pray for Grandad Johns family. We pray that in these difficult and dark days ahead that they may be sustained by their faith, sure in the knowledge that they will be reunited with John one day in God's heavenly Kingdom.

Lord, hear us / Lord, graciously hear us.

3: Readers Name -Melanie: We pray for Nanny Teresa's carers who were a constant source of support, and company for Grandad John, while he cared for Nan. We also

pray for all the staff in Connolly Hospital, who cared for Grandad in his final days of illness. *Lord, hear us / Lord Graciously hear us*

4: Readers Name – Colm: We pray for all who are sick in our families and community. We ask that God gives them the strength and comfort, that will lead them to the path of recovery. *Lord, hear us / Lord Graciously Hear us*

5: Readers Name- Eoin: Guimíd ar son na síochána inár bpobail, agus ar fud na domhan. Guimíd ar son scor den chogadh, agus ar mhaithe le chéile, glacadh agus grá i réim. **A Thiarna éist linn (Lord hear us) A Thiarna bí ceansa agus éist linn (Lord graciously hear us)**

6. Readers Name- Dara: We pray for the gift of Eternal life, and that Grandad John will be received into the Lords loving embrace. *Lord Hear us / Lord Graciously Hear us*

Offertory Procession: Gifts presented by Imelda Fitzpatrick and Orla Fitzpatrick

Hymn: Amazing Grace

Sign of Peace:

Communion Hymn: I watched the Sun Rise.

Eulogy: Read by Sylvanna Fitzpatrick

Blessing Hymn: May the Road rise to meet you.

Closing: Raglan Road Sung by Christy McLaughlin and Alan Healy



Rest In Peace John Forever in our Hearts.