

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

Christopher Galvin

6th May 1949 - 5th February 2018



Funeral Mass

St Mary's Church

Lucan

Friday: 9th February 2018

10.00am

Celebrant: Father Philip Curran

Soloist: Mary Flynn

Entrance Hymn: Here I Am Lord.

Reading 1:

The virtuous ones, though they die before their time, will find rest. length of days is not what makes age honourable, nor number of years the true measure of life; understanding, this is mans grey hair untarnished life, this is ripe old age.

They have sought to please God, so God has loved them; as they were living among sinners, they have been taken up. They have been carried off so that evil may not warp their understanding or treachery seduce their souls; for the fascination of evil throws good things into the shade, and the whirlwind of desire corrupts a simple heart.

Coming to perfection is so short a while, they achieved long life; their soul being pleasing to the Lord, he has taken them quickly from the wickedness around them Yet people look on, uncomprehending; it does not enter their heads that grace and mercy await the chosen of the Lord, and protection, his holy ones.

The word of the Lord

Psalm On Eagle's Wings¹:

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.

Reading 2:

When we were baptised in Christ Jesus we were baptised in his death; in other words, when we were baptised we went into the tomb with him and joined him in death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the Father's glory, we too might live a new life. If in union with Christ we have imitated his death, we shall also imitate him in his resurrection.

We must realise that our former selves have been crucified with him to destroy this sinful body and to free us from the slavery of sin. When a man dies, of course, he has finished with sin. But we believe that having died with Christ we shall return to life with him: Christ, as we know, having been raised from the dead will never die again. Death has no power over him anymore.

Gospel

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the hill. There he sat down and was joined by his disciples. Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them: Blessed are the poor in spirit; theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are the gentle; they shall have the earth as their heritage. Blessed are those who mourn; they shall be comforted. Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for what is right; they shall be satisfied. Blessed are the merciful; they shall have mercy shown them. Blessed are the pure in heart; they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers; they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are those who are persecuted in the cause of right; theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all kinds of calumny against you on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Prayers of the Faithful:

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

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

We pray for all those working in the Mater Private Hospital who looked after Christy so well.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

We pray for all our departed brothers and sisters. May Christy be reunited with them in God's kingdom where there is no more pain or suffering.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Today we are saddened by the loss of one whom we have loved; may our Cunningham

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.

Offertory Procession: Instrumental

Communion

Hymn 1 - Panis Angelicus

Hymn 2 - Ag Críost an Síol

Irish Blessing:

May the road

Rise up to meet you.

May the wind

Be always at your back.

May the sun shine

Warm upon your face;

And the rains fall

Soft upon your fields.

And until we meet again,

May God hold you

In the palm of His hand.

Eulogy:

Recessional: The Parting Glass

