

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

Ita O'Dowd

who passed away 22nd February 2025



Funeral Mass

St. Mary's Church

Lucan

Friday 28th February 2025

11.00am

Celebrant: Fr. Michael Sheil SJ

Soloist: Claire Sheerin

Entrance Hymn: Nearer my God to Thee

Presentation of Symbols:

- Nursing Pin – Alfie Booth
- Longford Book – Linda Mc Gee
- Flower – Niamh Devine

A Reading from the prophet Isaiah (Reader: Catherine O'Dowd)

No more will the sun give you daylight,
nor the moonlight shine on you,
but God will be your everlasting light,
your God will be your splendour.

Your sun will set no more, nor your moon wane,
but God, will be your everlasting light
and your days of mourning will be ended.

This is the Word of the Lord

Response: *Thanks be to God.*

Responsorial Psalm:

Response:

And He will raise you up on eagles' wings
Bear you on the breath of dawn

Make you to shine like the sun
And hold you in the palm of His hand

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!" (R)

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 (R)

**A reading from the second letter of St. Paul
to Timothy (Reader: Alice O'Dowd)**

As for me, I am already being poured out as a
libation, and the time of my departure has come.
I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith.
From now on there is reserved for me a crown
of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous
Judge, will give me on that day, and not only
to me but also to all who have longed for his
appearing.

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

Gospel

Prayers of the Faithful:

Reader (Una O'Dowd):

We pray for Mam, now that her suffering is over, that God will bring her to a place of light, happiness and peace. Lord, hear us

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader (Rory Booth):

We pray for all our family and friends who have died, especially Grandad Michael and Granny's brothers and sisters. Lord, hear us

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader (Harry McKeon):

We pray that God will comfort all those who mourn Ita, especially her daughters Alice, Una and Catherine, her sister Evangeline and her grandsons Harry, Alfie and Rory.

Lord, hear us

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader (Jacinta Lynch):

We pray in thanksgiving for allowing us to be part of Ita's life and love. May we learn from her example to care and look out for one another. Lord, hear us.

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader (Jane Murphy):

We pray for all the carers, who like Ita, dedicate their lives to caring for others. We especially pray for the staff at Fern Dean who looked after Ita with love for many years. Lord, hear us

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader (Conor McGee):

We pray for all those who cannot be with us today, who hold Ita in their hearts. Lord, hear us

Response: Lord, graciously hear us.

Offertory: Ag Críost an Síol

Ag Críost an síol, ag Críost an fómhar;

In iothlainn Dé go dtugtar sinn.

Ag Críost an mhuir, ag Críost an t-iasc;

I líonta Dé go gcastar sinn.

Ó fhás go haois, ó aois go bás,

Do dhá láimh, a Chríost, anall tharainn.

Ó bhás go críoch nach críoch ach athfhás,
I bParthas na ngrás go rabhaimid.

Sign of Peace: Tabhair dom do Lámh – Instrumental

Communion Hymns:

Panis Angelicus

Ave Maria

You Raise Me Up

When I am down and, oh, my soul, so weary
When troubles come and my heart burdened be
Then I am still and wait here in the silence
Until You come and sit awhile with me *Chorus:*

You raise me up so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on Your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be

There is no life, no life without its hunger;
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly;
But when you come and I am filled with wonder,
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity. *Chorus:*

Tribute by: Carmel O'Grady

Recessional hymn Queen of The May

Bring flowers of the fairest,
Bring flowers of the rarest,
From garden and woodland
And hillside and vale;
Our full hearts are swelling,
Our Glad voices telling
The praise of the loveliest
Rose of the vale.

Chorus:

O Mary! we crown thee with blossoms today,
Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May,
O Mary! we crown thee with blossoms today,
Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May.

Their lady they name thee,
Their mistress proclaim thee,
Ah, grant that thy children on earth be as true
As long as the bowers
Are radiant with flowers,
As long as the azure shall keep its bright hue

Chorus:



*Alice, Una and Catherine and Ita's sister
Evangeline would like to acknowledge and thank all
those who have extended their sympathies on Ita's
passing.*



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Funeral Directors