

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

Joan Keaney



Funeral Mass

St. Brigid's Church

Blanchardstown

Monday: 2nd October 2023

Celebrant: Fr. Dan Joe O'Mahoney

Fr. Pádraig J Daly, Fr. Michael Carey

Soloist: The Vard Sisters

Accompanist: Andy O'Callaghan

Entrance Hymn: FLOWERS OF MAY

SYMBOLS OF MUMS LIFE:

**JOHN KEANEY, SAM KEANEY, SARA DEMPSEY, JESSICA KEANEY,
JACK KEANEY, JAMES DEMPSEY, OISIN DALY, JULIETTE DALY**

TERENCE KEANEY

First Reading: A reading from the book of Wisdom [3:1-6,9]

The souls of the just are in the hand of God, and no torment shall touch them. They seemed, in the view of the foolish, to be dead; and their passing away was thought an affliction and their going forth from us, utter destruction. But they are in peace. For if before humans, indeed, they be punished, yet is their hope full of immortality. Chastised a little, they shall be greatly blessed, because God tried them and found them worthy of God's self. As gold in the furnace, God proved them, and as sacrificial offerings God took them to self. Those who trust in the Lord shall understand truth, and the faithful shall abide with the Lord in love: Because Grace and mercy are with God's holy ones, and God's care is with the elect. The Word of the Lord.

JOHN KEANEY

Second Reading: A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians [15:51-57]

I will tell you something that has been secret; that we are not all going to die, but we shall be changed. This will be instantaneous, in the twinkling of an eye, when the last trumpet sounds. It ill sound, and the dead will be raised, imperishable, and we shall be changed as well, because our present perishability and this mortal nature must put on immortality.

When this perishable nature has been put on imperishability, and when this mortal nature has put on immortality, then the words of scripture shall come true: Death is swallowed up in victory. Death, where is your victory? Death where is your sting? Now the sting of death is sin, and sin gets its power from the Law. So let us thank God for giving us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. The word of the Lord

Responsorial Psalm

R. Be not afraid I go before you always, come follow me and I will give you rest.

You shall cross the barren desert,
but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety
though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands
and all will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

Be not afraid.

I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.
If you pass through raging waters in the sea,
you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames,
you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell
and death is at your side,
know that I am with you through it all.
Be not afraid.

I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.
Blessed are your poor,
for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn,
for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked tongues insult and hate you
all because of me,
blessed, blessed are you!
Be not afraid.

I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

Alleluia, alleluia!

We know that Christ is truly risen from the dead;
have mercy on us, triumphant King.
Alleluia!

Gospel

Matthew 5:13–16

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew

Jesus said to his disciples: You are the salt of the earth. But if salt loses its saltiness, how can it be made salty again?
It is no longer good or anything, except to be thrown out and trampled underfoot by men. You are the light of the world. A city built on a hilltop cannot be hidden.
No one lights a lamp to put it under a tub; they put it on a lamp-stand where it shines for everyone in the house. In the same way your light must shine in the sight of men, so that, seeing your good works, they may give the praise to your Father in heaven.
This is the Gospel of the Lord

Prayers of the Faithful:

**Caroline Keaney, Eoin Hanlon, Daniel Clifford, Sadhbh Daly,
Ivanna Dempsey, Terry Keaney**

Offertory Procession: Andrew Clifford Nichola Clifford and Terence Keaney

Song: You raise me up

Sign of Peace: MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE

Communion: AVE MARIE CACCINI
OVER THE RAINBOW

REFLECTION: MICHELLE KEANEY

She is Gone: By David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she lived

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow **because** of yesterday

You can remember her and only that she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, Be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want: **smile, open your eyes, love and go on.**

Eulogy by: MICHAEL KEANEY

Recessional: GOING HOME