Color.

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

John McKay

11th May 1940 - 24th October 2024





Funeral Mass

Our Lady Mother of the Church Castleknock

Wednesday: 30th October 2024

11.00am

Celebrant: Fr Damian McNeice & Fr Denis O'Connor

Soloist: Mary Flynn, Harpist: Teresa O'Donnell

Pianist: Peter Devine

Entrance Hymn: Here I am Lord (Dan Schutte)

Symbols of life: Narrated by Katie Nyhan

Reading 1: P.J. O'Donnell

A reading from the book of Ecclesiastes

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die;

A time to plant, and a time to pluck what is planted;

A time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh;

A time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;

A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to seek, and a time to lose;

A time to keep, and a time to throw away;

The word of the Lord

Responsorial Psalm: Be Not Afraid (Bob Dufford)

Reading 2: Ken Nyhan

A reading from the second letter of St. Paul to Timothy

My life is already being poured away as an offering, and the time has come for me to be gone. I have fought the good fight to the end; I have run the race to the finish; I have kept the faith; all there is to come now is the crown of righteousness reserved for me, which the Lord, the righteous judge will give me on that Day; and not only to me but to all those who have longed for his appearing.

The word of the Lord

Gospel Acclamation: Alleluia

Prayers of the Faithful:

KATIE: We pray for Grandad John on his journey to God, That God's mercy descends upon him and may he hold him forever in the palm of His hand. *LORD HEAR US*

SARAH: We pray for the Clergy and all those who volunteer and do good work in our parish. We pray especially for Fr Denis O'Connor & Fr Damian McNeice. *LORD HEAR US*

JAYNE: We pray for all the wonderful carers from Pioneer Home Care who cared for Grandad during his illness. In particular his lovely carer Sandra. May God reward their goodness & kindness. *LORD HEAR US*

JULIANNE: We pray for our neighbours and friends who have been so kind to us during this time of sadness, may God reward their kindness and bless their homes with happiness and peace. *LORD HEAR US*

MATTHEW: For all our departed friends and relatives who were close to us in this life. We especially remember our Nanna Mary and Grandad's sister Bridie and brother Noel. Lord give them a place of peace and light and rest forever and ever. *LORD HEAR US*

ASHLING: Let us pray for peace and harmony throughout the world. That all those living with troubles and anxiety find the peace and comfort of the Lord. *LORD HEAR US*

PATRICK: For those who are seriously ill in our parish at this time, may the Lord put his healing hand upon them; and bless those who mind them and care for them. *LORD HEAR US*

ALEX: Let us pray for all here present, that our memory of Grandad John whom we loved so very much may inspire us with renewed love for all fellow mankind. *LORD HEAR US*

JONATHAN: We pray for the staff in Connolly Hospital who took such good care of Grandad John. We ask God to bless their lives and homes. *LORD HEAR US*

REBECCA: We pray for the soul of Grandad John and we pray he is reunited in heaven with our Nanna Mary and their baby son Declan. *LORD HEAR US*

Offertory of Gifts: Theresa Malone, Martina Malone, Irene Moore and Russell James Hymn: Ave Maria (Schubert)

Sign of Peace: Amazing Grace

Communion

Hymn 1: Draw Me (sung by Leo Lennon Maher) Hymn 2: You Raise me Up (Lovland/Graham)

Irish Blessing: Read by Gary Clarke

May the road rise to meet you,

May the wind be always at your back.

May the sun shine warm upon your face,

The rains fall soft upon your fields.

And until we meet again,

May you keep safe in the gentle loving arms of God.

For everything there is a season

A time for meeting, a time to say goodbye.

In all things God is near,

Always guiding your way.

May you see your children's children.

May you be poor in misfortune, rich in blessings.

May you know nothing but happiness from this day forward.

May the road rise up to meet you.

May the wind be always at your back.

May the warm rays of sun fall upon your home,

And may the hand of a friend always be near.

May green be the grass you walk on.

May blue be the skies above you.

May pure be the joys that surround you.

May true be the hearts that love you.

Eulogy by: Patricia, Angela & Susan

Recessional: I Walk with God (Brodszky/Webster)

He never looked for praises. He was never one to boast. He just went on quietly working, For the ones he loved the most.

His dreams were seldom spoken. His wants were very few. And most of the time his worries, Went unspoken too.

He was there...
A firm foundation
Through all our storms in life.
A sturdy hand to hold on to,
In times of stress and strife.

A true friend we could turn to, When times were good or bad. One of our greatest blessings. The man that we called Dad.



