

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

Maido (Mary Josephine) Lynch

9th April 1932 - 19th September 2022



Funeral Mass

St Mary's Church

Lucan, Co. Dublin

Friday: 23rd September 2022

10.00am

Celebrant: Father Ubaldo Muhindo

Soloist: Wayne Woodman

Organist: Rosanna Caulfield

Entrance Hymn
I'll Walk With God

Presentation of Symbols on Maido's Life: Ben Lynch (Jnr)

Reading 1: Dara Lynch

A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes (3:1-12)

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under heaven:

a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

What does a worker gain from his or her toil ? I have seen the burden God has laid on his people. God has made everything beautiful in its time, also he has put eternity into the human mind, yet even still we cannot fathom what God has done from beginning to end. I know that there is nothing better for a person than to be happy and to do good while they live. That everyone may eat and drink and find satisfaction in all their work – that is the gift of God.

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

Reading 2: Cormac Lynch

A reading from the Book of Revelation (20:11 – 21:1)

I saw a great white throne and the one who sat on it; the earth and the heaven fled from his presence, and no place was found for them. And I saw the dead, great and small, standing before the throne, and books were opened. Also another book was opened, the book of life. And the dead were judged according to their works, as recorded in the books. And the sea gave up the dead that were in it, Death and Hades gave up the dead that were in them, and all were judged according to what they had done. Then Death and Hades were thrown into the lake of fire. This is the second death, the lake of fire; and anyone whose name was not found written in the book of life was thrown into

the lake of fire. Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more.

This is the Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John (14:1-14)

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God ; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me so that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?” Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you really know me, you will know my Father as well. From now on, you do know him and have seen him.” Philip said, “Lord, show us the Father and that will be enough for us.” Jesus answered: “Don’t you know me, Philip, even after I have been among you such a long time? Anyone who has seen me has seen the Father. How can you say, ‘Show us the Father’? Don’t you believe that I am in the Father, and that the Father is in me? The words I say to you I do not speak on my own authority. Rather, it is the Father, living in me, who is doing his work. Believe me when I say that I am in the Father and the Father is in me; or at least believe on the evidence of the works themselves. Very truly I tell you, whoever believes in me will do the works I have been doing, and they will do even greater things than these, because I am going to the Father. And I will do whatever you ask in my name, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. You may ask me for anything in my name, and I will do it.

Responsorial Psalm:

On Eagles’ Wings

Prayers of the Faithful:

Amy Muravec-Lynch

For the gift of life which we all share and is very precious. May the Lord help us to be more aware of the gifts and talents given to us, particularly those we so often take for granted and may we use them to make the world a better place.

Lord, hear us Lord, graciously hear us.

Saoirse Ward

We pray for granny’s siblings who have gone before her, Patsy, Nancy and Pauric, and give love and prayers to her sister Carmel who has travelled over from England to be here for her funeral.

Lord, hear us..... Lord, graciously hear us.

Aoife Doyle

We are so grateful to all the carers past and present who cared so lovingly and tenderly for Granny at home. We pray for them along with Dr. Collins and all the health professionals who supported her in the last few months of her life.

Lord, hear us..... Lord, graciously hear us.

Fionn Lynch

We remember Maida's spirit. Her loving nature, her kindness, her openness and acceptance for all and her sense of humour. We pray that we may carry these qualities with us in our own lives and that we always remember our Granny who had them in abundance.

Lord, hear us..... Lord, graciously hear us.

Charles Barry-Lynch

We pray, Lord, for those afflicted by illness. We give thanks to all who care for them.

Lord, hear us..... Lord, graciously hear us.

Offertory Hymn:

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Offertory Procession:

Maeve Lynch

Sister Dervilla O'Donnell

Sign of Peace:**Communion Hymns:**

Panis Angelicus

Ave Maria (Schubert)



Eulogy by: Patrick Lynch

Recessional Hymn:

How Great Thou Art

Prayer for Serenity

God, grant me the serenity
to accept the things I cannot change,
the courage to change the things I can,
and the wisdom to know the difference.
Living one day at a time,
enjoying one moment at a time;
accepting hardship as a pathway to peace;
taking, as Jesus did,
this sinful world as it is,
not as I would have it;
trusting that You will make all things right
if I surrender to Your will;
so that I may be reasonably happy in this life
and supremely happy with You forever in the next.
Amen.

To all who have Maido in their thoughts today, present or absent: thank you for your love and support on her funeral day and over the preceding weeks and months. Her family is so grateful to you all. Maido has departed us in life, and will soon depart us in body, but she will never leave our memories, hearts or existence. “Go dtuga Dia suaimhneas sioraí dí”, Maido.

Hymns

(Congregation to join in)

I'll Walk With God

I'll walk with God
From this day on
His helping hand I'll lean upon
This is my prayer my humble plea
May the lord be ever with me
There is no death though eyes grow dim
There is no fear when I'm near to him
I'll lean on him forever
And he'll forsake me never
He will not fail me as long as my faith is strong
Whatever road I may walk alone
I'll walk with God, I'll take his hand
I'll talk with God, he'll understand
I'll pray to him. Each day to him
And he'll hear the words that I say
His hand will guide my throne and rod
And I'll never walk alone
While I walk with God

On Eagles' Wings (Refrain)

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

How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
How great Thou art, how great Thou art



