

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

***Martin Brady***

*20th February 1936 - 13th April 2025*



***Funeral Mass***

*St. Brigid's Parish Church  
Blanchardstown*

*Tuesday: 22nd April 2025  
10.00am*

*Celebrant: Father Cornelius Nwaogwugwu*

*Deacon: Michael O'Connor*

*Soloist: Teresa O'Donnell*

*Accompanied by: Megan O'Neill*

## **Entrance Hymn: I Watch The Sunrise**

### **First Reading: Reader Grace Randles**

#### **A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes 3:1-8**

There is an appointed time for everything, and a time for everything under the heavens. A time to be born, and a time to die; A time to plant, and a time to uproot the plant. 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 be free from embraces. A time to seek, and a time to lose; A time to keep, and a time to cast away. A time to rend, and a time to sow; A time to be silent, and a time to speak. A time to love, and a time to hate; A time of war, and a time of peace. What advantage has the worker from his toil? I have considered the task that God has appointed for the sons of men to be busied about. He has made everything appropriate to its time, and has put the timeless into their hearts, without man's ever discovering, from beginning to end, the work which God has done.

#### ***The Word of the Lord***

*Thanks be to God.*

#### **Responsorial Psalm**

Be not afraid (*sung*)

### **Second Reading: Reader Lauren Brady**

#### **A reading from the Book of Revelation (21: 1-4)**

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth. The first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and no longer was there any sea. I saw the new Jerusalem, the holy city, coming down from God, out of heaven, adorned as a bride prepared for her husband. A loud voice came down from the throne, "Here is the dwelling of God among mortals; He will pitch his tent among them, and they will be his people; he will be God-with-them. He will wipe away every tear from their eyes. There shall be no more death or mourning, crying out or pain, for the world that was, has passed away"

#### ***The Word of the Lord***

*Thanks be to God.*

### **Gospel Acclamation: Alleluia**

### **Gospel**

## **Prayers of the Faithful:**

### **Reader: Alison**

For Martin's family, that they may be given hope, peace, and consolation, treasuring the memories they have of him.

*Lord, hear us*

*Lord, graciously hear us*

### **Reader: Alex**

For the soul of our beloved grandfather Martin, that God may welcome him into eternal life, and grant him peace and rest in the heavenly kingdom.

*Lord, hear us*

*Lord, graciously hear us*

### **Reader: Mark**

For all who work with the sick and the aged and for all who attended to the needs of Martin, that they may be granted the grace, patience, understanding needed to continue their compassionate care.

*Lord, hear us*

*Lord, graciously hear us*

### **Reader: Greg**

For the deceased relatives and friends of Martin, especially his son Martin and granddaughter Sylvie Rose, that the peace and happiness of heaven may be theirs forever.

*Lord, hear us*

*Lord, graciously hear us*

### **Reader: Owen**

For all gathered here, that we may seek and find Jesus, the Way, the Truth and the Life.

*Lord, hear us*

*Lord, graciously hear us*

## **Offertory Procession Hymn Ave Maria**

## **Acclamation of Faith: When we eat this bread**

## **Communion Hymn: On Eagles Wings**

## **Eulogy by: John Brady**

## **Recessional Hymn: You Raise Me Up**



### *Footprints in the Sand*

One night a man had a dream.  
He dreamt that he was walking  
along a beach with the Lord.  
Across the sky flashed the scenes of his life.  
For each scene he noticed not one  
but two sets of footprints in the sand.  
He understood immediately that one  
belonged to him and the other to the Lord.  
But then he noticed a curious thing.  
At the lowest and saddest times of his life,  
there was only one set of footprints.  
This bothered him, so he asked the Lord,  
“How come that during the most difficult  
times in my life, you left me on my own?”  
And the Lord answered,  
“My friend, during your trials and suffering,  
When you see only one set of footprints,  
Those footprints are mine,  
It was then that I carried you”

