Color

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

Nicholette McMahon

9th November 1946 - 1st April 2025



Funeral Mass

Our Lady Mother of the Church Castleknock

Friday: 4th April 2025

12.00 noon

Celebrant: Father Damian McNeice

Entrance Hymn Here I am Lord

Opening poem: Keave & James Daly

Reading 1: Eoin McMahon

A reading from A reading from the book of the Apocalypse 14:13

Reading 2: Alana Nagle

A reading from the first letter of St John 3:1-2

Responsorial Psalm Be not afraid.

Gospel Acclamation Hymn: Praise to you lord Jesus Christ

Gospel A reading from the holy Gospel according to John 14: 1-6

Prayers of the Faithful:

Reader: Fiona McBreen

We pray for our beloved Nicholette, that she may be welcomed into the loving arms of God and that her soul may find eternal peace and rest in His presence in heaven.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader Kitty McCabe

We pray in gratitude for the doctors, nurses and loved ones who supported Nicholette in her final years. May God bless them with peace and continue to guide them in their work

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader Jack Nagle

We pray for all of those who have lost someone dear to them, that they may experience the healing power of God's love and the comfort of knowing that their loved ones are now in God's embrace.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader Dylan Nagle

We pray for Nicholette and Michael and all the Granny and Grandads in the World.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: John Nagle

We pray for all those who are sick and terminally ill asking for comfort, healing, and peace, may they find strength in God's presence and comfort in his love.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Reader: Brian Daly

We pray for peace in the World. That God may bring an end to violence and conflict and that his peace may reign in the hearts of all people.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Offertory Procession Ave Maria (Schubert)

Communion

Ag criost an siol Pie Jesu

Communion reflection Aimee Nagle

Eulogy Eimear McMahon

Recessional O mio babbino caro



Those we love don't go away, They walk beside us every day, Unseen, unheard, but always near, Still loved, still missed, and very dear

