

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

Joseph McPartlin

27th March 1946 - 1st July 2018



Funeral Mass

St. Thomas the Apostle

Laurel Lodge, Castleknock

Wednesday 4th of July 2018

11.00 a.m.

Celebrant: Fr. Brendan McPartlin SJ

Soloist: Donna Boyle

Organist: Geraldine Kelly

Entrance Hymn: Clouds Veil

Reading 1: Kevin McPartlin

A reading from Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 – A Time for Everything

here is a time for everything,

and a season for every activity under the heavens:

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 from embracing,

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.

Responsorial Psalm

Mo ghrá Thú

Chorus:

Mo ghrá Thú, a Thiarna

Mo neart Thú
Mo ghrá Thú, a Thiarna

Mo Dhia Thú mo charraig is mo dhídean
Mo sciath, adharc mo shlánaithe, mo dhún
Glaoim ar an Tiarna dar dleacht moladh
Agus déarta mo shaoradh ó mo naimhde

(Chorus)

Go maire an Tiarna, is é mo charraig É
Go raibh Dia mo Shlánaitheoir á mhóradh
Thug sé caithréim an dá Rí
Agus nocht sé a ghrá dá unghach

(Chorus)

Reading 2: Pat Kearney

A reading from the First Letter of St. John (3,1-2)

Think of the love that the Father has lavished on us,
by letting us be called God's children;
and that is what we are.

Because the world refused to acknowledge him,
therefore it does not acknowledge us.

My dear people, we are already the children of God,
but what we are to be in the future has not yet been
revealed;

all we know is, that when it is to be revealed
we shall be like him
because we shall see him as he really is.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Gospel Acclamation:

Seeing the crowds, he went up on the mountain, and when he sat down, his disciples came to him.

And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying:

“Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

“Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.

“Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

“Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be satisfied.

“Blessed are the merciful, for they shall receive mercy.

“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

“Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God.

“Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness’ sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven

“Blessed are you when others revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account.

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven

Alleluia, Alleluia,

Blessed are you father, lord of heaven and earth. For revealing the mysteries of the kingdom to children.
Alleluia

Prayers of the Faithful:

Alan:

Let us thank god for the life of Joe, a true gentleman and friend who's love of life will always live on in our memories

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Olivia:

Let us pray for strength and grace for Joe's family. Marie, Alan, Cormac, Ann-Marie and Aoife. His grandchildren, Lucy, Ollie, Jake, Danny and Sadie.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Anna:

Let us pray for those who care for the sick. We commend epically the work of St Francis Hospice, Blanchardstown, who took great care of Joe during the latter part of his illness, also Yvonne and Nora who helped care for Joe at home.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Aoife:

**Let us pray for all those we have loved and died.
Epically Joey who is also in our thoughts today and
who Joe is re-united with.**

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Lucy:

**Let us pray for Joe, a wonderful grandfather who
thought us to show kindness and respect and always
filled our lives with laughter**

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us

Offertory Procession

Lucy and Ollie are to bring up the water and wine

Acclamation of Faith: Ava Maria

Communion

Hymn 1: Pie Jesu

Hymn 2: Bridge over Troubles Waters

Poem: Ann-Marie McPartlin – Feel no guilt in
laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always
do.
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed
you cared,

The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour or a day,
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still
here,
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

Eulogy by: Cormac McPartlin

Recessional

The Parting Glass

Rest in Peace Joe



Joseph McPartlin



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