

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

Sheila Kelliher

July 15th 2024



Funeral Mass

Our Lady Mother of the Church

Thursday: 18th July 2024

11.00am

Celebrant: Father Denis O'Connor

Soloist: Kathy Nugent

Entrance Hymn: Amazing Grace

Presentation of Symbols: Clare Hurling Jersey (James Duignan), Sive's artwork (Sive Rikakis), Cooking Whisk (Caroline Malanowski), Cliffs of Moher Photo Book (Haulie McMahon), Flowers (Helen O'Reilly)

Eulogy: Aisling Kelliher

Opening Prayer

First Reading: Mary Byrne

A reading from the Prophet Isaiah

On this mountain, the Lord of hosts will
prepare for all peoples a banquet of rich food.
On this mountain, he will remove
the mourning veil covering all peoples,
and the shroud enwrapping all nations,
he will destroy death forever.

The Lord will wipe away
the tears from every cheek,
he will take away people's shame
everywhere on earth,
for the Lord has said so.

That day, it will be said: See, this is our God
in whom we hoped for salvation,
The Lord is the one in whom we hoped
We exult and we rejoice
That he has saved us.

Response: This is the word of the Lord

Reading 2: Bryan Duignan

A reading from the letter of St. Paul to the Romans

With God on our side, who can be against us? Since God did not spare his own Son but gave him up to benefit us all, we may be certain after such a gift, that he will not refuse anything he can give. Could anyone accuse those that God has chosen? When God acquits, could anyone condemn? Could Christ Jesus? No! He not only died for us – he rose from the dead, and there at God's right hand he stands and pleads for us.

Nothing, therefore, can come between us and the love of Christ, even if we are troubled or worried, or being persecuted, or lacking food or clothes, or being threatened or even attacked. These are the trials through which we triumph by the power of him who loved us.

For I am certain of this: neither death nor life, no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height or depth, not any created thing, can ever come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Response: This is the word of the Lord.

Responsorial Psalm: On Eagles Wings (Michael Joncas)

Gospel Acclamation: Alleluia (Fintan O'Carroll)

Prayers of the Faithful:

Readers Name: Gráinne Kelliher

As we pray for Sheila today, we also remember our deceased relatives and friends, especially Sheila's brother Bernie and sister Maureen who predeceased her, and other members of the McMahon and Kelliher families.

Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Readers Name: Barry Fitzgerald

We remember especially Jerry, Gráinne, Aisling, Evri, and Sive, and Sheila's brothers and sisters, Maureen, John, Bernie, Haulie, Lilian, Fintan, Rosaleen, and Gerard.

Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Readers Name: Declan McMahon

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

Lord, graciously hear us.

Readers Name: Elaine McMahon

We pray for those who care for the sick and housebound. We give thanks for the skills and the commitment of doctors, nurse and carers. May they continue to reflect the compassion and healing of God who is made known to us in Christ.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Readers Name: Siobhan Duffy

We give thanks for the kindness and love which Sheila showed during her life.
May she know the perfection and fulfilment of that love in heaven.

Lord hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Offertory Procession: Ag Críost An Síol (Sean O’Riada)

Offerants: Rosaleen Duignan and Lilian Fitzgerald

Acclamation of Faith: He is Lord

Sign of Peace:

Communion: Hymn 1: How Great Thou Art

Hymn 2: Nearer my God

Post Communion Reflection

Readers Name: Evri Rikakis

Footprints in the Sand

One night a man had a dream.
He dreamt that he was walking
Along the beach with the Lord.
Across the sky flashed the scene of his life.
For each scene he noticed
Not one but two sets of footprints in the sand.
He understood immediately the one belonged
to him, And the other to the Lord.
But then he noticed a curious thing.
At the lowest and saddest times in 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, the very times when I most need you,
you left me on my own?’
Then the Lord replied:
‘My friend, during your trial and sufferings,
When you see only one set of footprints,
those footprints are mine.
It was then that I carried you.’



Recessional: Hymn: Saints of God (Haas)

Hymn: Sweet Heart of Jesus (Traditional)