



Eternal rest grant unto him/her O Lord,
And let perpetual light shine upon him/her
May his/her soul
and the souls of all the faithful departed
rest in peace.

Amen.

## **Format of the Funeral Mass**

<u>Gatheri</u>	ing Rite	
	Entrance Hymn	
	Penitential Rite	
	Opening Prayer	
Liturgy	of the Word	
	First Reading	
	Reading Chosen:	
	Reader: _	
	Psalm (If not being sung	1
	Psalm Chosen:	1
	Reader:	
	neader	
	Second Reading	
	Reading Chosen:	
	Reader:	
	Gospel Acclamation	
	Gospel	
	Prayer of the Faithful	
	Prayer of the Faithful	
	Reader ('s):	
	-	
	_	
	_	
Liturgy	of the Eucharist	
	Offertory	
	Gifts:	
	Those involved:	
	-	
	-	
	-	
	Eucharistic Prayer	
	Luciialistic Flayei	
Commu	ınion Rite	
	Our Father	
	Communion	
	Post-Communion Reflec	tion?

### **Concluding Rite & Prayer of Commendation**

Concluding Prayer of Mass Prayers of Commendation Final Hymn

## **First Readings**

#### Reading 1

#### A reading from the book of Job

19:1.23-27

'Ah, would that these words of mine were written down, inscribed on some monument with iron chisel and engraving tool, cut into the rock for ever.

This I know: that my Avenger lives, and he, the Last, will take his stand on earth.

After my awaking, he will set me close to him, And from my flesh I shall look on God.

He whom I shall see will take my part:

These eyes will gaze on him and find him not aloof'.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as leabhar Iób

19: 1, 23-27

Mo mhairg nár scríobhadh síos mo bhriathra le peann iarainn agus Luaidhe!

Mo mhairg nár scríobhadh are scrolla iad,
nár greanadh ar charriag iad go brách!
Is eol dom go maireann mo Chosantóir beo
agus go n-éireoid seisean, an Neach Deireanach, amach ar an talamh;
agus dá bhfeicfinn é tar éis mo charaiceann a bhain díom,
dá bhfeicfinn Dia agus mé díchollaithe,
an té a d'fheicfinn, bheadh sé i mo leith,
an té a bhfeicfeadh me shúile é, ní bheadh sé eascairdiúil liom.

Sin é briathar Dé

#### Reading 2

#### A reading from the book of Wisdom

3:1-9

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God, no torment shall ever touch them.

In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die, their going looked like a disaster, their leaving us, like annihilation; but they are in peace.

If they experienced punishment as men see it, their hope was rich with immortality; slight was their affliction, great will their blessings be.

God has put them to the test and proved them worthy to be with him; he has tested them like gold in a furnace, and accepted them as a holocaust. When the time comes for his visitation they will shine out; as sparks run through the stubble, so will they. They shall judge nations, rule over peoples, and the Lord will be their King for ever. They who trust in him will understand the truth, those who are faithful will live with him in love; for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as leabhar na hEagna

Tá anamacha na bhfíréan i láimh Dé Agus ní bhainfidh piolóidí leo choíche. Ba dhóigh le lucht na díchéille go raibh said marbh, Agus measadh gur thubaiste ab ea a mbás, Agus gurbh ionann agus díothú a n-imeacht uainn. Ach is amhlaidh atá said faoi shuaimhneas anois. Óir bíodh gur fhulaing said pionós os comhair an tsaoil, Bhí said lán de dhóchas go mairfidís go deo. Tar éis dóibh beagán smachtaithe a fhulaingt

bronnfar mórán tíolachtaí orthu.

Mar chuir Dia féachaint orthu, agus fuair sé a dhíol iontu.

Thástáil sé iad mar ór i bhfoirnéis

Agus ghlac sé leo ina n-íobairt lándóite.

Ar uair a chuairte drithleodh said go lonrach,

agus beidh said ag gluaiseacht mar lasracha tríd an gcoinleach.

Tabhairfaidh said breith ar chiníocha agus beidh ceannas acu ar náisiúin agus beidh Dia féin ina rí orthu go brách.

Na daoine a chuireann a muinín ann, tuigfidh said an fhírinne;

Agus na daoine a fhanann dílis dó,

Cónóidh said ina fhochair faoi ghrá;

Mar faigheann a phobal tofa grásta agus trócaire uaidh.

Sin é briathar Dé

3:1-9

#### A reading from the Book of Wisdom

4: 7-15

The virtuous man, though he die before his time, will find rest. Length of days is not what makes age honourable, nor number of years the true measure of life; understanding, this is grey hairs, untarnished life, this is ripe old age. He has sought to please God, so God has loved him; as he was living among sinners, he has been taken up

as he was living among sinners, he has been taken up. He has been carried off so that evil may not warp his understanding, or deceitfulness seduce his soul;

for the fascination of evil throws good things into the shade, and the whirlwind of desire corrupts a simple heart.

Coming to perfection in so short a while, he achieved long life;

his soul being pleasing to the Lord,

he has taken him quickly from the wickedness around him.

Yet people look on, uncomprehending;

it does not enter their heads

that grace and mercy await the chosen of the Lord, and protection, his holy ones.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as leabhar na hEagna

4: 7-15

Fiú amháin má fhaigheann an fíréan bás anabaí,

Beidh sé faoi shuaimhneas.

Óir ní fad saoil a thugann onóir don seanduine ná ní de réir líon a bhlianta a mheastar é.

Ach is í an eagna fíorléithe an duine agus beatha gan small a fhíor-sheanaois.

Ba ríthaitneamhach le Dia é agus thug Dia grá dó;

Agus ó bhí cónaí air i measc peacach, aistríodh é.

Fuadaíodh é ar eagle go n-athródh an t-olc a thuiscint, nó go meallfadh an chealgaireacht a chroí.

Óir milltear an mhaith le draíocht na baoise agus truaillíonn seachránacht na hainmhéine an aigne shaonta.

In achar gearr tugadh chun foirfeachta é

Sa chaoi gur shlánaigh sé seal mór blianta.

Ba thaitneamhach a chroí leis an Tiarna;

Ar an ábhar sin thóg sé leis go tapa é ó lár an oilc.

Chonaic na daoine é seo ach níor thuig said é

Ná ní mó ná rith sé leo go bhfaigheadh muintir thofa an Tiarna

grásta agus trócaire uaidh, agus go dtugann sé aire dá naoimh.

#### A reading from the prophet Isaiah

25:6-9

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 for ever. The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; he will take away his 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.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as leabhar Íseáia fáidh

25:6-9

Ullmhóidh Tiarna na Slua ar an sliabh seo le haghaidh na gciniócha go léir cóisir saille, cóisir de rogha na bhfíonta, de smior na saille, de thogha agus de rogha na bhfíonta. Tógfaidh sé ar shiúil ar an sliabh seo an chaille bhróin a bhí ag clúdach na gciniócha go léir, agus an eisléine a bhí ag folach na náisiún uile; cuirfidh sé an bás ar ceal go deo. Triomóidh Dia na deora de na gnúiseanna go léir; tógfaidh sé an milleán dá phobal agus den domhan uile, óir is é an Tiarna a dúirt é. Déarfar an lá sin: "Breathnaigí, is é ár nDia é, a raibh muid ag dréim le slánú uaidh; is é an Tiarna é, a raibh muid ag dréim leis. Déanaimid gairdeas agus lúcháir mar gur shlánaigh sé sinn.

#### A reading from the book of Lamentations

3:17-26

My soul is shut out from peace; I have forgotten happiness. And now I say, 'My strength is gone, that hope which came from the Lord'. Brooding on my anguish and affliction is gall and wormwood. My spirit ponders it continually and sinks within me. This is what I shall tell my heart, and so recover hope: the favours of the Lord are not all past, his kindnesses are not exhausted; every morning they are renewed; great is his faithfulness. 'My portion is the Lord' says my soul 'and so I will hope in him.' The Lord is good to those who trust him, to the soul that searches for him. It is good to wait in silence for the Lord to save.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as leabhar na nOlagón

3:17-26

Is fada ó mo chroí a dhíbir tú an tsíocháin sa chaoi nach cuimhin liom céard is sonas ann. Is é a deirim: "Tá mo bhuaine curtha ó chrích; tá deireadh leis an dóchas a mhúscail an Tiarna ionam." Cuimhnigh ar m'angar agus ar mo chuid fánaíochta,

ar an mormónta agus ar an domlas. Is cuimhin liomsa go sármhaith iad agus tá mo chroí spíonta istigh orm dá bharr. Ach tabharfaidh mé an smaoineamh seo chun mo chuimhne, mar is é fáth mo dhóchais é: Tuile gan trá is ea buanghrá an Tiarna agus ní théann tobar a thrócaire i ndísc. Athnuaitear iad gach maidin; óir is daingean í a dhílseacht. "Is é an Tiarna mo chuid den saol," a deirim,

"is ann mar sin a chuirim mo dhóchas." Is maith é an Tiarna don té a choimeádann súil in airde leis, don duine a bhíonn á lorg. Is maith an ní é fanacht go foighneach le slánú an Tiarna.

#### A Reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes

Ecclesiastes 3:1-11

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

a time for giving birth, a time for dying;

a time for planting, a time for uprooting what has been planted.

A time for killing, a time for healing;

a time for knocking down, a time for building.

A time for tears, a time for laughter;

a time for mourning, a time for dancing.

A time for throwing stones away, a time for gathering them up;

a time for embracing, a time to refrain from embracing.

a time for searching, a time for losing;

a time for keeping, a time for throwing away.

A time for tearing, a time for sewing;

a time for keeping silent, a time for speaking.

A time for loving, a time for hating;

a time for war, a time for peace.

What does a person gain for the efforts that one makes?

I contemplate the task that God gives mankind to labour at.

All that one does is apt for its time;

but though he has permitted us to consider time in its wholeness, we cannot comprehend the work of God from beginning to end.

The Word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as leabhar Cóhelet

Ecclesiastes 3:1-11

Tá a ionú féin ag gach uile ní agus tá tráth ann don uile ghnó faoin spéir:

tráth breithe, tráth báis,

tráth curtha síl, tráth bainte fómhair,

tráth maraithe, tráth leighis,

tráth leagtha, tráth tógála,

tráth goil, tráth gáire,

tráth caointe, tráth rince,

tráth scaipthe cloch, tráth bainte cloch,

tráth beirthe barróg, tráth sánta barróg,

tráth cuardaigh, tráth caillte,

tráth coimeádta, tráth caite,

tráth stróichte, tráth fuála,

tráth tosta, tráth canite,

tráth grá, tráth fuatha,

tráth cogaidh, tráth síochána.

Cén tairbhe a bhaineann an duine as an dúthracht a chaitheann sé lena chuid oibre? Chonaic mé an saothar a thug Dia don chine daonna le déanamh. Gach uile ní a dhéanann Dia, oireann sé dá thráth féin; ach bíodh gur chuir sé ar chumas an duine machnamh a dhéanamh a dhéanamh ar an tsíoraíocht, ní féidir leis an duine an obair a dhéanann Dia ó thus go deireadh a thuiscint.

Sin é briathar Dé

#### **New Testament First Readings**

#### **Reading 7**

### A reading from the Book of Revelation

14:13

I, John, heard a voice form heaven say to me, 'Write down: Happy are those who die in the Lord! Happy indeed, the Spirit says; now they can rest for ever after their work, since their good deeds go with them.'

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as leabhar an Apacailipsis

14:13

Chuala mise, Eoin, an guth ó na flaithis á rá: "Scríobh: Is beannaithe na mairbh a fhaigheann bás sa Tiarna, as seo amach." "Is beannaithe go deimhin," a deir an Spiorad, "i dtreo go scuirfidh siad dá saothar mar tá a n-oibreacha á leanúint."

Sin é briathar Dé

#### **Reading 8**

#### A reading from the book of Revelation

21: 1-7

I, John, saw a new heaven and a new earth; the first heaven and the first earth had disappeared now, and there was no longer any sea. I saw the holy city, and the new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, as beautiful as a bride all dressed for her husband. Then I heard a loud voice call from the throne, 'You see this city? Here God lives his people. He will make his home among them; they shall be his people, and he will be their God; his name is God-with —them. He will wipe away all tears from their eyes; there will be no more death, and no more mourning or sadness. The world of the past has gone'. Then the One sitting on the throne spoke: 'Now I am making the whole of creation new,' he said. 'I will give water from the well of life free to anybody who is thirsty; it is the rightful inheritance of the one who proves victorious; and I will be his God and he a child to me.'

The word of the Lord.

Chonaic mise, Eoin, i bhfís, neamh nua agus talamh nua. Bhí an chéad neamh agus and chéad talamh bailite leo agus gan an fharraige ann feasta. Agus chonaic mé an chathair naofa, an Iarúsailéim nua, ag teacht anuas ó na flaithis, ó Dhia gus í feistithe mar nuachar i gcomhair a fir. Agus chuala mé guth tréan ón ríchathaoir á rá, 'Sin é puball Dé fara daoine, agus tógfaidh sé a phuball ina measc, agus beidh siad ina muintir aige, agus beid Dia féin faróthu. Glanfaid sé gach deoir óna súile, agus ní bheidh an bás ann feasta, ná ní bheidh caoineadh ná olagón ná saothar, óir tá an seansaol thart.'

Ansin dúirt an té a bhí ina shuí sa ríchathaoir, 'Féach, tá gach aon ní á dhéanamh nua agam. An té a bhfuil tart air, tabharfaid mé a bhéarfaidh bua, beidh na nithe seo mar oidhreacht aige, agus beidh mise i mo Dhia aige, agus beidh seisean ina mhac agam.'

## **Psalms**

#### Psalm 1

Ps 22 R/. v. 1

R/: The Lord is my shepherd there is nothing I shall want.

The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose. Near restful waters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit. **R/** 

He guides me along the right path; he is true to his name.

If I should walk in the valley of darkness no evil would I fear.

You are there with your crook and your staff; with these you give me comfort. R/

You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes.

My head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing. **R/** 

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me all the days of my life. In the Lord's own house shall I dwell for ever and ever. **R/** 

F/: Is é an Tiarna m'aoire, ní bheidh aon ní de dhíth orm.

Is é an Tiarna m'aoire, Ní bheidh aon ní de dhíth orm. Cuireann sé i mo luí mé, I móinéar féir ghlais. Seolann sé ar imeall an uisce mé, Mar a bhfaighim suaimhneas. **F/** 

Seolann sé mé ar rianta díreacha mar gheall ar a ainm.
Fiú dá siúlfainn I ngleann an dorchadais, níor bhaol liom an t-olc agus tú faram le do shlat is do bhachall chun sólás a thabhairt dom. F/

Cóiríonn tú bord chun béile dom i bhfianaise mo naimhde, Ungann tú mo cheann le hola; tá mo chupán ag cur thar maoil. **F/** 

Leanfaidh cineáltas is fabhar mé gach uile lá de mo shaol.
I dteach an Tiarna a mhairfidh mé go brách na breithe. F/

#### Psalm 2

Ps 24:6-7, 17-18, 20-21 20 R/. v. 1. Alt. R/. v.3

R/: To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul.

R/: Those who hope in you, O Lord, shall not be disappointed.

Remember your mercy, Lord, and the love you have shown from of old. In your love remember me, because of your goodness. **R/** 

Relieve the anguish of my heart and set me free from my distress. See my affliction and my toil and take all my sins away. **R/** 

Preserve my life and rescue me.
Do not disappoint me, you are my refuge.
May innocence and uprightness protect me:
for my hope is in you, O Lord. **R/** 

F/: Chugatsa a thógaim m'anam, a Thiarna.

no

F/: Ní náireofar a gcuireann a ndóchas ionatas, a Thiarna.

Cuimhnigh ar do thrócaire, a Thiarna, agus ar do bhuanghrá atá ann ó na cianta. De réir do bhuanghrá cuimhnigh orm, as ucht do mhaitheasa, a Thiarna. *F/* 

Tabhair faoiseamh don chroí atá cráite agus beir mé slán ón anacair.

Tabhair do d'aire mo bhrón is mo bhuairt agus maith dom mo pheacaí go léir. *F/* 

Déan m'anam a chosaint, agus fuascail mé; nár náirítear mé toisc mo thriall a bheith ort. Go gcumhdaí an neamhurchóid is an t-ionracas mé, óir is ionat atá mo dhóchas, a Thiarna. **F/** 

#### Psalm 3

Ps 26: 1, 4, 7-9, 13-14. R/. v. 1. Alt. R/. 13

- R/. The Lord is my light and my help.
- R/. I am sure I shall see the Lord's Goodness in the land of the living.

The Lord is my light and my help; whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life; before whom shall I shrink? **R/** 

There is one thing I ask of the Lord, for this I long, to live in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life, to savour the sweetness of the Lord, to behold his temple. **R/** 

O Lord, hear my voice when I call; have mercy and answer. It is your face, O Lord, that I seek; hide not your face. **R/** 

I am sure I shall see the Lord's goodness in the land of the living.
Hope in him, hold form and take heart.
Hope in the Lord! **R/** 

F/: Is é an Tiarna mo sholas is mo shlánú.

F/: Creidim go bhfeicfidh mé maitheas an Tiarna i dtír na mbeo.

Is é an Tiarna mo shoals is mo shlánú; Cé a chuirfidh eagla orm? Is é an Tiarna dúnáras mo bheatha; Cé a chuirfidh ar crith mé. **F/** 

Aon ní amháin a iarraim ar an Tiarna, éilím é seo:

Bheith I mo chónaí I detach an Tiarna fad a bheidh mé beo,

Chun go mblaisfinn aoibhneas an Tiarna Agus go bhfeicfinn a theampall. **F/** 

A Thiarna, éist le mo ghuth nuair a screadaim ort;

Déan trócaire orm is freagair mé. A Thiarna, táim ag cuardach do ghnúise; Ná foaigh orm do ghnúis. **F/** 

Creidim go bhfeicfidh mé maitheas an Tiarna I dtír na mbeo.

Fan leis an Tiarna; bí cróga; Bíodh do chroí go tréan Is fan leis an Tiarna. **F/** 

#### Psalm 4

Ps. 41: 2-3, 5; 42: 3-5 R/.Ps 41:3

# R/. My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life.

Like the deer that yearns for running streams, so my soul is yearning for you, my God. **R/** 

My soul is thirsting or God, the God of my life; when can I enter and see the face of God? **R/** 

These things will I remember as I pour out my soul: how I would lead the rejoicing crowd into the house of God, amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving, the throng wild with joy. **R/** 

O send forth your light and your truth; let these be my guide.
Let them bring me to your holy mountain, to the place where you dwell. **R/** 

And I will come to the altar of God, and God of my joy.

My redeemer, I will thank you on the harp, O God, my God. **R/** 

Why are you cast down, my soul, why groan within me?
Hope in God; I will praise him still, my saviour and my God. *R/* 

## F/: Tá tart ar m'anam chun Dé bhí. Cathain a fheicfidh mé a ghnúis?.

Amhail a iarrann eilit srutháin na n-uiscí, is amhlaidh a iarrann m'anam thusa, a Dhia liom. **F/** 

Tá tart ar m'anam chun Dé, chun Dé bhí. Chathain a thiocfaidh mé go bhfeicfidh mé gnúis Dé? **F/** 

Is cuimhin liom

– agus doirtim m'anam amach –
mar a ghluaisinn i measc an tslua,
mar a théinn rompu chun teach Dé,
i meach gártha gairdis is molta,
i gcomhdháil fleá is féasta. **F/** 

Cuir uait amach do sholas is d'fhírinne: treoraídís sin mé, do mo thionlacan chuig do chnoc naofa agus chuig d'ait chónaithe. **F/** 

Agus rachaidh mé isteach chuig altóir Dé, chig Dia mo mhórlúcháire. Agus molfaidh mé thú le ceol na cruite, a Dhia, a Dhia liom. **F/** 

Dén fáth a bhfuil tú buartha, a anam liom, faoi mhíshuaimhneas istigh ionam?
Cuir do dhóchas i nDia; molfaidh mé aris é; mo shlánú is mo Dhia é. **F/** 

#### Psalm 5

Ps 62: 2-6. 8-9 .R/. v. 2

# R/: For you my soul is thirsting, O Lord, my God.

O God, you are my God, for you I long; for you my soul is thirsting.

My body pines for you like a dry, weary land without water. R/

So I gaze on you in the sanctuary to see your strength and your glory. For your love is better than life, my lips will speak your praise. **R/** 

So I will bless you all my life, in your name I will lift up my hands.
My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, my mouth shall praise you with joy. **R/** 

You have been my help; in the shadow of your wings I rejoice. My soul clings to you; your right hand holds me fast. **R/** 

## F/: Tá iota tarta ar m'anam chugat, a Thiarna, a Dhia liom.

A Dhia, mo Dhia thú, iarraim thú go dícheallach.
Ta íota tarta ar m'anam chugat, santaíonn mo cholainn thú amhail talamh atá tirim is spalpha cheal uisce.

F/

Is mar sin a bhím ag breathnú ort sa sanctóir chun go bhfeicfinn do chumhacht is do ghlóir. Óir is fearr do bhuanghrá ná an bheatha Fógróidh mo bheola do mholadh. **F/** 

Mar sin beannóidh mé thú le mo bheo, i d'ainmse a thógfaidh mé mo lámha. Líonfar m'anam mar le fleá, Is molfaidh mo bhéal thú le beola lúcháireacha. **F/**Óir tháinig tú i gcabhair orm, agus gairdím faoi scáth do sciathán. Tá m'anam ag cloí leat go dlúth, coinníonn do dheaslámh suas mé. **F/** 

#### Psalm 6

Ps 102: 8, 10, 13-18. R/. v. 8. Alt. R/. Ps 36: 39

R/. The Lord is compassion and love or

R/. The salvation of the just comes from the Lord.

The Lord is compassion and love, slow to anger and rich in mercy.

He does not treat us according to our sins nor repay us according to our faults. **R/** 

As a father has compassion on his sons, the Lord has pity on those who fear him; for he knows of what we are made, he remembers that we are dust. **R/** 

As for man, his days are like grass; he flowers like the flower of the field; the wind blows and he is gone and his place never sees him again. **R/** 

But the love of the Lord is everlasting upon those who hold him in fear; his justice reaches out to children's children when they keep his covenant in truth. **R/** 

F/: Is grámhar trócaireach é an Tiarna.

F/: Ón Tiarna a thagann slánú na bhfiréan.

Is grámhar trócaireach é an Tiarna, Foighneach agus lán de cheansacht. Ní de réir ár bpeacaí a roinneann sé linn: Ní de réir ár gcionta a chúitíonn sé sinn. **F/** 

Amhail is trua leis an athair a chlann
Is trua leis an Tiarna lucht a eaglaithe.
Óir is eol don té a chruthaigh sinn,
Is cuimhin leis siúd, gur luaithreach sinn. **F/** 

Is cosúil ré an duine féar, Bláthaíonn sé mar bhláth an mhachaire. Imíonn sé ar ceal leis an ngaoth Agus ní fios dá ionad féin é feasta. **F/** 

Maireann buanghrá an Tiarna i gconaí Don dream ar a mbíonn a eagle, Agus a fhíréantacht do chlann a gclainne, Nuair a choinníonn said a chonradh go dílis Agus go ndéanann said de réir a thola. **F/** 

## **Second Readings**

#### Reading 1

#### A reading from the Acts of the Apostles

10:34-36, 42-43

Peter addressed Cornelius and his household, 'The truth I have now come to realise,' he said, 'is that God does not have favourites, but that anybody of any nationality who fears God and does what is right is acceptable to him.'It is true, God sent his word to the people of Israel, and it was to them that the good news of peace was brought by Jesus Christ – but Jesus Christ is Lord of all men. He has ordered us to proclaim this to his people and to tell them that God has appointed him to judge everyone alive or dead. It is to him that all prophets bear this witness: that all who believe in Jesus will have their sins forgiven through his name.'

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as Gníomhartha na nAspal

10:34-36, 42-43

Leabhar Peadar le Coirnéilias agus lena theaghlach agus dúirt: "Tuigim anois go fíor nach bhféachann Dia chun pearsan seachas a chéile ach cibé duine a thugann ómós dó agus a dhéanann an ceart, gur taitneamhach an duine sin dó is cuma cén cine ar díobh é. Sin é an teachtaireacht a chuir sé go dtí clann Iosrael nuair a d'fhógair sé dea-scéal na síochána dóibh trí Íosa Críost — an té atá ina Thiarna ar chách uile. D'ordaigh sé dúinn a fhógairt don phobal agus a dhearbhú gurb é atá ceaptha ag Dia ina bhreitheamh ar bheo agus ar mhairbh. Agus is air a thugann na fáithe uile an fhianaise seo go bhfuil maithiúnas peacaí le fáil ina ainm ag an uile dhuine a chreideann ann!"

Sin é briathar Dé.

#### **Reading 2**

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

5:5-11

Hope is not deceptive, because the love of God has been poured into our hearts by the Holy Spirit which has been given us. We were still helpless when at his appointed moment Christ died for sinful men. It is not easy to die even for a good man – though of course for someone really worthy, a man might be prepared to die – but what proves that God loves us is that Christ, died for us while we were still sinners. Having died to make us righteous, is it likely that he would now fail to save us from God's anger. When we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, we were still enemies; now that we have been reconciled, surely we may count on being saved by the life of his Son? Not merely because we have been reconciled but because we are filled with joyful trust in God, through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have already gained our reconciliation.

The word of the Lord.

Ní chliseann an dóchas orainn mar tá ár grcroí líonta de ghrá Dé tríd an Spiorad Naomh a tugadh dúinn. Nuair a bhíomar fós lag, fuair Críost bás i dtráth ar son drochdhaoine. Is ar éigean a gheobhadh fear bás ar son duine choir féin — is ea, b'fhéidir go mbeadh sé de chroí aige bás a fháil ar son dea-dhuine. Ach cruthaíonn Dia an grá atá aige dúinn trí Chríost a fháil bháis ar ár son agus sinn fós inár bpeacaigh. Ó táimid firéanaithe anois trína chuid fola, nach móide go mór go saorfar sinn tríd ó fhearg Dé? Agus má rinneadh athmhuintearas idir sinn agus Dia trí bhás a Mhic agus sinn inár naimhde dó, nach móide go mór anois agus an t-athmhuintearas déanta go saorfar sinn trína bheatha? Agus ní hé sin amháin é, ach táimid mórálach as Dia trínár dTiarna Íosa Críost, an té a ghnóthaigh an t-athmhuintearas sin anois dúinn.

Sin é briathar Dé.

#### **Reading 3**

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

6:3-9

When we were baptised in Christ Jesus we were baptised in his death; in other words, when we were baptised we went into the tomb with him and joined him in death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the Father's glory, we too might live a new life. If in union with Christ we have imitated his death, we shall also imitate him in his resurrection. We must realise that our former selves have been crucified with him to destroy this sinful body and to free us from the slavery of sin. When a man dies, of course, he has finished with sin. But we believe that having died with Christ we shall return to life with him: Christ, as we know, having been raised from the dead will never die again. Death has no power over him any more.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as litir N. Pól chuig na Rómhánaigh

6: 3-9

An é nach dtuigeann sibh, gach duine againn a baisteadh in Íosa Críost, gur ina bhás a baisteadh é. Go deimhin, comhadhlacadh sinn sa bhás leis tríd an mbaisteadh, i dtreo go siúlóimisne freisin i mbeatha úrnua, faoi mar a tógadh Críost ó mhairbh trí ghlóir an Athair. Mar má táimid aontaithe leis trí mhacasamhail a bháis, beimid aontaithe leis freisin trí mhacasamhail a aiséirí. Tá a fhios againn é seo, gur comhchéasadh ár sean-nádúr mar aon leis ar an gcrois d'fhonn ár gcolainn pheacúil a chur ó rath, i dtreo nach mbeimis ag seirbhís don pheaca níos mó. Mar an té atá tar éis bháis, tá sé soar ón bpeaca. Ach má fuaireamar bás mar aon le Críost, creidmid go mbeimid beo mar aon leis chomh maith. Tá a fhios again ó tógadh Críost ó mhairbh nach bhfaifhidh sé bás níos mó. Níl aon cheannas ag an mbás air feasta.

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

8:31-35.37-39

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, nor any created thing, can ever come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus our Lord.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as litir N. Pól chuig na Rómhánaigh.

8: 31-35, 37-39.

Má tá Dia ar ár dtaobh, cé atá inár gcoinne? Nuair nár lig sé uaidh a mhac féin ach é a thabhairt suas ar mhaithe linne go léir, cén fáth nach mbronnfaidh sé gach grásta eile orainn ina theannta chomh maith? Agus cé a dhéanfaidh lucht tofa Dé a chúisiú? Nuair atá Dia dár saoradh, cé a dhéanfaidh ár ndaoradh? An é Críost a dhéanfaidh é, an té a fuair bás agus a tógadh ó mhairbh, atá fós ar dheis Dé agus atá idirghuí ar ár son? Cé a scarfaidh ó ghrá Chríost sinn? Trioblóid an ea? Nó cruatan, nó géarleanúint, nó gorta, nó nochtcht, nó guais, nó an claíomh féin? Ach sna cúrsaí seo go léir, beirimid an bua go caithréimheach tríd an té sin a thug grá dúinn. Mar táim cinnte dearfa de nach bhféadfaidh bás ná beatha, aingil ná prionsaí ná cumhachtaí, nithe atá ann anois ná nithe atá le teacht, an domhan thuas ná an domhan thíos, ná dúil chruthaithe ar bith eile sinn a scaradh ó ghrá Dé atá in Íosa Críost ár dTiarna.

Sin é briathar Dé.

#### Reading 5

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

14:7-12

The life and death of each of us has its influence on others; if we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord, so that alive or dead we belong to the Lord. This explains why Christ both died and came to life, it was so that he might be Lord both of the dead and of the living. We shall all have to stand before the judgement seat of God; as scripture says; By my life – it is the Lord who speaks – every knee shall bend before me, and every tongue shall praise God. It is to God, therefore, that each of us must give an account of himself.

The word of the Lord.

Ní dó féin a mhaireann aon duine againn ná ní dó féin a fhaigheann sé bás. Má mhairimid beo is don Tiarna a mhairimid, agus más bás a fhaighimid, is don Tiarna a fhaighimid bás chomh maith. Cibé acu beo nó marbh dúinn, mar sin, is leis an Tiarna sinn. Mar is chuige seo a fuair Críost bás agus a d'éirigh beo: chun go mbeadh tiarnas ar bheo agus ar mhairbh araon aige. *Caithfimid go léir seasamh os comhair suí breithiúnais Dé, mar atá scríofa: "Dar mo bheo," a deir an Tiarna, "ach go bhfeacfar gach glúin os mo chomhair agus déanfaidh gach teanga adhmháil do Dhia." Dá réir sin tabharfaidh gach duine dínn cuntas air féin do Dhia.* 

Sin é briathar Dé.

#### Reading 6

#### A reading from the first letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians

1 Cor. 15:20-28

Christ has been raised form the dead, the first-fruits of all who have fallen asleep. Death came through one man and in the same way the resurrection of the dead has come through one man. Just as all men die in Adam, so all men will be brought to life in Christ, but all of them in their proper order; Christ as the first-fruits and then, after the coming of Christ, those who belong to him. After that will come the end, when he hands over the kingdom to God the Father. For he must be king until he has put all his enemies under his feet and the last of the enemies to be destroyed is death, for everything is to be put under his feet. Though when it is said that everything is subjected, this clearly cannot include the One who subjected everything to him. And when everything is subjected to him, then the Son himself will be subject in his turn to the One who subjected all thing to him, so that God may be all in all.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as céadlitir N. Pól chuig na Coirintigh

1 Coir. 15: 20-28

A bhráithre, tá críost aiséirithe ó mhairbh, ina cheannródaí orthu sin atá ar shlí na fírinne. Faoi mar a tháinig an bás ann trí bíthin duine, tháinig an t-aiséirí ann trí bhíthin duine mar an gcéanna. Faigheann an uile dhuine bás i gcomhar le hÁdhamh; ar an dála céanna athbheofar an uile dhuine i gcomhar le Críost. Beidh gach aoinneach ina sheal féin áfach; Críost i dtosach; ansin, ar theacht do Chríost, an mhuintir a bheidh i bpáirt leis: agus ar ball tiochfaidh an chríoch nuair a bheidh gach tiarnas agus údarás agus cumhacht curtha ar neamhní aige agus an ríocht tugtha suas aige do Dhia an tAthair. Mar ní foláir do Chríost a bheith ina rí nó go mbeidh na naimhde uile curtha faoi chois agus is é an namhaid deireanach atá le díothú, an bás. Tá sé ráite sa scrioptúr: 'Chuir sé an uile ní faoina smacht,' ach is follas nach bhfuil Dia féin, a chuir faoina smacht iad, le háireamh san 'uile ní' sin. Ach nuair a bheidh an uile ní curtha faoi smacht Chriost ag Dia, rachaidh Críost féin, an Mac, faoi smacht Dé agus sa tslí sin beidh Dia ina mháistir ar an iomlán.

#### A reading from the second letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians

2 Corr. 4:14-5:1

We know that he who raised the Lord Jesus to life will raise us with Jesus in our turn, and put us by his side and you with us. You see, all his is for your benefit, so that the more grace is multiplied among people, the more thanksgiving there will be, to the glory of God.

That is why there is no weakening on our part, and instead, though this outer man of ours may be falling into decay, the inner man is renewed day by day. Yes the troubles which are soon over, though they weigh little, train us for the carrying of a weight of eternal glory which is out of all proportion to them. And so we have no eyes for things that are visible, but only for things that are invisible; for visible things last only for a time, and the invisible things are eternal.

For we know that when the tent that we live in on earth is folded up, there is a house built by God for us, an everlasting home not made by human hands, in the heavens.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as dara litir N. Pól chuig na Coirintigh

2 Coir. 4:14-5:1

Tá a fhios againn, an té sin a thóg an Tiarna Íosa ó mhairbh, go dtógfaidh sé sinne mar aon le hÍosa, agus go seolfaidh sé sinne agus sibhse araon ina láthair. Is ar mhaithe libhse é seo ar fad i dtreo, nuair a leathfaifh grásta Dé i measc breis daoine, go mbeidh breis buíochais chun glóire Dé. Sin é an fáth nach loicimid choíche. Más ea féin go bhfuilimid ag meathlú ar an taobh amuigh, tá an taobh istigh á athnuachan ó lá go lá. An buaireamh beag gear-shaolach seo atá orainn, tá ualach as cuimse den ghlóir bhithbhuan á thuailleamh aige dúinn. Ní ar na nithe infheicthe atá ár n-aire againne ach ar na nithe dofheicthe, mar níl sna nithe infheicthe ach seal, ach mairfidh na nithe dofheicthe go brách. Tá a fhios again nuair a leagtar ar lár an bhoth seo ina gcónaímid ar talamh, go bhfuil áitreabh le fail ó Dhia again san flaithis, teach cónaithe síoraí nár tógadh le lámha daoine.

Sin é briathar Dé.

#### **Reading 8**

#### A reading from the second letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians

2 Cor. 5:1, 6-10

We know that when the tent that we live in on earth is folded up, there is a house built by God for us, an everlasting home not made by human hands, in the heavens.

We are always full of confidence, then when we remember that to live in the body means to be exiled from the lord, going as we do by faith and not by sight- we are full of confidence, I say, and actually want to be exiled from the body and make our home with the Lord. Whether we are living in the body or exiled from it, we are intent on pleasing him. For all the truth about us will be brought out in the law court of Christ, and each of us will get what he deserves for the things he did in the body, good or bad.

The word of the Lord.

Tá a fhios againn nuair a leagtar ar lár an bhoth seo ina gcónaímid ar talamh, go bhfuil áitreabh le fail ó Dhia againn sna flaithis, teach cónaithe síoraí nár tógadh le lámha daoine. Bímid lán de mhisneach i gcónaí dá bhrí sin, cé go bhfuil a fhios againn fad atá ár gcónaí sa chorp go bhfuilimid ar deoraíocht ón Tiarna. Mar is le creideamh a shiúlaimid bóthar an tsaoil seo agus ní le radharc na súl é. Mar sin féin táimid lán de mhisneach cé go mb'fhearr linn go mór an corp a bheith fágtha againn agus bheith inár gcónaí leis an Tiarna. Ach cibé acu sa bhaile leis a bhímid nó as baile uaidh, níl d'aidhm againn ach é a shásamh. Mar ní mór dúinn go léir teacht os comhair suí breithimh Chríost chun go bhfaighidh gach duine againn luach an tsaothair a bheidh déanta sa chorp again, bíodh sé olc nó maith.

Sin é briathar Dé.

#### Reading 9

#### A reading from the First Letter of St. John

1 Jn. 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 revealed we shall be like him because we shall see him as he really is. Whoever treasures this hope of him purifies himself, to be as pure as he is.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as céadlitir N. Eoin

1 Fn. 3:1-2

Breathnaígí cad é mar ghrá a thug an tAthair dúinn! go nglaofaí clann Dé orainn, agus is amhlaidh sinn. Sé an fáth nach n-aithníonn an saol sinne mar nár aithin sé eisean. A chairde cléibh, is clann Dé cheana féin sinn, agus níor foilsíodh fós cé mar a bheimid; ach nuair a fhoilseofar é, is feasach sinn go mbeimid ina chosúlachtsan, mar go bhfeicfimid é mar atá sé.

Sin é briathar Dé.

#### Reading 10

#### A Reading from the letter of St. Paul to the Philippians

3:20-21

For us, our homeland is in heaven, and from heaven comes the saviour we are waiting for, the Lord Jesus Christ, and he will transfigure these watched bodies of ours into copies of his glorious body. He will do that by the same power with which he can subdue the whole universe.

The word of the Lord.

Ar neamh atá ár mbaile dúchais againne, áfach, agus is ó neamh atáimid ag súil lenár bhfuasclóir a theacht, an Tiarna Íosa Críost. Déanfaidh seisean an corp uiríseal seo again a athmhúnlú ar aon dul lena chorp glórmhar féin as ucht an cumhachta lena bhféadann sé gach uile ní a thabhairt faoina smacht.

Sin é briathar Dé.

#### Reading 11

#### A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Thessalonians

1 Thess. 4:13-18

We want you to be quite certain, brother, about those who have died, to make sure that you do not grieve about them, like the other people who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again, and that it will be the same for those who have died in Jesus: God will bring them with him. We can tell you this from the Lord's own teaching, that any of us who are left alive until the Lord's coming will not have any advantage over those who have died. At the trumpet of God, the voice of the archangel will call out the command and the Lord himself will come down from heaven; those who have died in Christ will be the first to rise, and then those of us who are still alive will be taken up in the clouds, together with them to meet the Lord in the air. So we shall stay with the Lord for ever. With such thoughts as these you should comfort one another.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as ceadlitir N.Pól chuig na Teasalónaigh

1 Teasa. 4:13-18

Níor mhaith liom, a bhráithre, go mbeadh sibh aineolach i dtaobh na marbh i dtreo nach mbeadh sibh dobrónach ar nós na ndaoine eile atá gan aon dóchas. Creidimid go bhfuair Íosa bás agus gur aiséirigh sé; ar an gcuma chéanna an mhuintir a fuair bás i bpáirt le Críost, tabharfaidh Dia iad siúd leis ón mbas chomh maith. Agus tá an méid seo le rá againn libh ar fhocal an Tiarna féin: an méid a fhágfar beo dínn go dtí teacht an Tiarna, ní bheidh aon bhuntáiste againn orthu sin a bheidh tar éis bháis: mar nuair a thabharfar an fógra le glór an ardaingil agus le trumpa Dé, tiocfaidh an Tiarna féin anuas ó neamh agus ar dtús éireoidh na mairbh i gCríost. Ansin an méid a bheidh fágtha beo dínn, ardófar chun siúil sinn mar aon leo trí na néalta in airicis an Tiarna sa spéir, agus ar an gcuma sin beimid i dteannta an Tiarna go deo. Déanaigí a chéile a mhisniú, más ea, leis na briathra sin.

#### A reading from the second letter of St. Paul to Timothy

2 Tim. 2: 8-13

Remember Jesus Christ, raised from the dead, descended from David. This is my gospel, for which I am suffering even to the point of being chained like a criminal. But God's word is not chained. Therefore, I endure everything for the sake of the elect, that they too may obtain the salvation that is in Christ Jesus, with eternal glory. Here is a trustworthy saying:

If we died with him,
we will also live with him;
if we endure,
we will also reign with him.
If we disown him,
he will also disown us;
if we are faithless,
he remains faithful,
for he cannot disown himself.

The word of the Lord.

#### Sliocht as dara litir N. Pól go Tiomóid

2 Tio. 2: 8-13

Cuimhnigh ar Íosa Críost a rugadh de shliocht Dháibhí, agus a tógadh ó mhairbh de réir an deascéal a bhímse a fhógairt. Is mar gheall ar an deascéal sin atáimse ag fulaingt anró agus mé fiú amháin i ngéibheann ar nós an choirpigh. Níl aon ghéibheann ar bhriathar Dé, áfach. Dá chionn sin cuirimse suas le gach sort ar mhaithe leis an muintir thofa le hionchas go mbainfidís sin amach chomh maith an slánú agus an ghlóir shíoraí I gCríost Íosa. Is fíor an ráiteas é:

Má fuaireamar bás in éineacht leis Beimid beo in éineacht leis chomh maith. Má sheasaimid an fód, Beimid inár ríthe leis chomh maith. Má shéanaimid é, séanfaith seisean sinn. Ach má bhímid mídhílis féin, Fanfaidh seisean dílis fós, Mar nach féidir dó é féin a shéanadh.

# **Intercessions**

## **Format**

Introduction – Celebrant
Prayers – Reader ('s)
Concluding – Celebrant
\_\_\_\_\_+++

1.
We pray that Christ, our Good Shepherd, may welcome into his heavenly home and
grant him/her light, happiness and peace. (Pause) Lord, Hear Us.
or
We pray that the Risen Christ may welcome into his kingdom of light, peace and
love. (Pause) Lord, Hear Us.
or
has finally reached the shore of eternity; we thank God for the life s/he lived and pray
that s/he may now enjoy rest from all her/his labours. (Pause) Lord, Hear Us.
or
We pray that may now know the happiness of heaven where age, illness and
tragedy are no more and where now finds total fulfilment in God. (Pause) Lord,
Hear Us.
+++
2.
We thank God for the love and goodness that shared with his/her family and
with so many others. (Pause) Lord, Hear Us.
or
We give thanks to God for, for the goodness of his/her life and for the many
blessings brought and continues to bring to his/ her family and so many others. (Pause
Lord, Hear Us.
or
During his/her life, provided for his/her family; may s/he now enjoy the eternal reward
provided for him/her by God. (Pause) Lord, Hear Us.
or
With his/her family, put others first. May this sacrificial love now be rewarded by
Christ, who gave himself up for us. (Pause) Lord, Hear Us.
or
For all of us who grieve the death of a person we loved so dearly: may we continue to draw
inspiration and blessings from his/her life. (Pause) Lord, Hear Us.
+++
<b>3.</b>
We pray for and all who mourn's passing from this
world; may God grant them comfort and strength, hope and courage, in their great loss. (Pause)
Lord, Hear Us.
or
We pray for all those who grieve for at this time, especially all the members of her/his
family: that sorrow may be changed into joy. (Pause) Lord, Hear Us.

or			
We pray that	and all the family may fi	nd comfort and strength th	rough their faith in
	ove and support for one anoth		
	friends, neighbours and relativ		
or	,		
	that we may continue to hung	ger for a life of goodness, it	ustice and
compassion. ( <i>Pause</i> )		,ee. ae e. geeaess, je	.50.00 4114
(, dase)		+	
	··	·	
4.			
	may they, and their families, k	know the healing presence	of God (Pausa) Lord
Hear Us.	may they, and their families, i	andw the healing presence	or dod. (Fuuse) Lord,
Or			Chaist many south
•	cially those in our parish, and t		
	grant them peace in their suffe	erings. ( <i>Pause</i> ) <b>Lord, Hear C</b>	JS.
or			
• •	y always treasure the precious	s but fragile gift of life whic	h God has given each
of us. (Pause) Lord, I	dear Us.		
or			
	present; may we always strive	_	wing inspiration from
the good example of	f (Pause) <b>Lord, He</b> a	ar Us.	
	++-	+	
5.			
For all who have die	d, we pray especially for	family and relatives	who have gone
before him/her in fa	ith. May the Lord embrace the	em in His love forever. ( <i>Pau</i>	se) Lord, Hear Us.
or			
For all of	's family, his		and all other relatives
of the fa	mily who have gone to their et	ternal reward. ( <i>Pause</i> ) <b>Lord</b>	, Hear Us.
or			
We pray for all our lo	oved ones who have died, espe	ecially May	they take their place
	where all tears will be wiped a		
or	•		
We pray for all who	have died, especially	. May they live in God	d forever. ( <i>Pause</i> )
Lord, Hear Us.	, , <u>,</u>	, ,	,
•	++-	+	
6.			
	ected, the old and the lonely a	among us that they may fe	el at home in our
•	that their love is needed. (Paus		er at nome in our
illiast alla illay illia t	·	•	
	++·	T	
7.			
	v injustice and paginet in aug	community and the world	that we may
•	y, injustice and neglect in our o	•	iliai we iliay
recognise their need	l and help them. (Pause) Lord,	near US.	

8.
For all those who care for the sick and suffering. We pray especially for all who cared for over his/her illness, especially for all in
We pray that they may gain an everlasting reward for their patience, understanding and good work from Christ our Saviour. ( <i>Pause</i> ) <b>Lord, Hear Us.</b>
+++
9. For harmony and growth in our families. ( <i>Pause</i> ) <b>Lord, Hear Us.</b>
+++
10.  Change was a constant companion in journey through life. May we now accept his/her last change, from mortality to immortality. ( <i>Pause</i> ) Lord, Hear Us. +++
11.  Jesus said, 'The Son of Man did not come to be served, but to serve.' served in his/her community and parish in different ways. May his/her humble service now be rewarded in heaven. (Pause) Lord, Hear Us.
+++
<u>Gui an Phobail</u>
1. Sa bhaisteadh, gealladh an bheatha shiorai dar ndearthair (ndeirfiur) N. Tabhair do (di), a Thiarna, pairt a bheidh aige (aicí) i gcomaoin na Naomh do deo. A Thiarna, eist linn.
<ol> <li>Chaith N. aran na beatha sioraí, corp Chríost. Tog suas é (í), a Thiarna, ar lá an luain. A Thiarna, eist linn.</li> </ol>
3. Guímid ar ar ndearthaireachta agus ar ndeirfíuracha, ar ar ngaolta agus orthu siud go leir ab ionuir linn agus a bhí go maith dúinn. A Thiarna, tabhair doibh an luach saothair atá tuillte acu. A Thiarna, eist linn.
4. Guímid orthu sin go leir a fuair bás agus iad ag suil leis aiseirí. Tabhair ait shoilseach doibh, a Thiarna, i do lathair féin. <b>A Thiarna, eist linn.</b>
5. Guímid ortu sin go leir atá tagtha le cheile anseo le lanchreideamh chun tú a adhradh. A Thiarna, aontaigh le chéile sinn i do riocht ar neamh. A Thiarna, eist linn.

## Reflections

#### A Prayer for Understanding

"Dear Lord as we now gather near To mourn the one we love Bestow Your understanding here Your peace from up above Please heal our hearts, it hurts so much That we must say goodbye Support us through these dark, sad hours As we remember, grieve and cry Although we cannot understand We pray we'll someday know Why you took \_\_\_\_\_ from us Back to your heavenly home Give us Your strength And help us through The days and years to come May sweet memories warm our hearts and minds Like golden rays of sun Please let \_\_stay close nearby To watch over us we plead A Guardian Angel's support from

Jilchristy Dee

#### Miss me but let me go

Heaven Whenever we have need..."

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom filled room Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little, but not too long And not with your head bowed low Remember the love that we once shared Miss me but let me go. For this is a journey we all must take And each must go alone It's all a part of the master plan A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart Go to the friends we know And bury the sorrow in doing good deeds Miss me but let me go.

#### **Dear Parents**

I did not die young. I lived my span of life within your body and within your love.

There are many that have lived long lives and have not been loved as me.

If you would honour me, then speak my name and number me among your family.

If you would honour me, then strive to live in love, for in that love I now live.

Never, ever doubt that we will meet again. Until that happy day I will grow with God and wait for you.

Christy Kenneally

#### **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 sly 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 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 needed you, you left me on my own?' Then the Lord replied: 'My friend, during your trials and sufferings, when you see only one set of footprints, those footprints are mine. It was then that I carried you.'

#### **Gone only from our Sight**

I am standing on the seashore. Suddenly a ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze, and starts out for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength, and I stand and watch her until at length she is only a ribbon of white cloud just above where sea and sky mingle with each other.

Then someone at my side says: 'There! She's gone!'

Gone where? Gone from my sight – that is all.

She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side, and just as able to bear her load of living freight to the place of destination. Her diminished size is in me, not in her, and just at the moment when someone at my side says: 'There! She's gone!' there are other voices ready to take the glad shout, 'There! She comes!'

And that is dying.

#### Remembering

Everybody loves to be remembered.

But if we want to be remembered we have a duty also to remember.

Memory is a powerful thing. Wrongly used it can bring death rather than life.

Rightly used it is a form of immortality. It keeps the past alive.

Those we remember never die. They continue to walk and talk with us.

Their influence is still felt among us.

There is nothing stronger or more helpful than a good remembrance.

\_\_\_\_\_, our brother/sister, we want you to know that we haven't forgotten you.

We remember you.

And your memory most definitely brings life to us today.

May it also assure us of life for you, that eternal life Christ came on earth to give us.

#### **Death is only an Horizon**

We give them back to you, O Lord, who first gave them to us; and as you did not lose them in the giving so we do not lose them in the return. Not as the world gives do you give, O Lord. For what is yours is ours also, if we belong to you. Life is unending because love is undying and the boundaries of this life are but an horizon and an horizon is but the limit of our vision. Lift us up, strong Son of God, that we may see further. Strengthen our faith that we may see beyond the horizon. And while you prepare a place for us as you have promised, prepare us also for that happy place; that where you are we may be also, with those we have loved, forever.

Bede Jarett, O.P.

#### The Comfort and Sweetness of Peace

After the clouds, the sunshine, after the winter, the spring, after the shower, the rainbow, for life is a changeable thing.
After the night, the morning, bidding all darkness cease, after life's cares and sorrows, the comfort and sweetness of peace.

Helen Steiner Rice



## **Parish Contact Details**

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