

Thank You

Lynley and Tony, Stephanie, and their families thank you for your love and support here today. Following Mass you are warmly invited to join us for a cup of tea in the school hall.

The funeral will then conclude at the Eastern Cemetery.









MOLLY O'NEILL

Officiating Priest: Father Tony Harrison
Organist: Pat Tippen

Entrance Hymn HERE I AM LORD

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin,
My hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my words to them.
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will send the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide,
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

First Reading

A Reading from the Prophet Isaiah 25:6-9
Julie

Second Reading

A Reading from the First Letter of St Paul to the Thessalonians 4:13-18

Tony

Gospel

A Reading from the Holy Gospel According to Matthew 5:1-12

Prayer of the Falthful

Rachael, Bridget, Lauren, Ben,
Ben for Sam,
Anabelle and Clara

Preparation of the Gifts

Gift Bearers: Anabelle, Clara, Alex,
Oliver and Maggie
"The King of Love"
sung by Ben and Brendon

Musical Tribute

"Panis Angelicus" sung by Ben and Brendon

Family Tribute

Lynley and Stephanie

Hymn of Farewell GALILEE SONG

Deep within my heart I feel
Voices whispering to me.
Words that I can't understand,
Meanings I must clearly hear,
Calling me to follow close,
Lest I leave my self behind!
Calling me to walk into
Evening shadows one more time.

So I leave my boats behind, Leave them on familiar shores, Set my heart upon the deep Follow you again, my Lord.

In my memories, I know
How you send familiar rains
Falling gently on my days,
Dancing patterns on my pain.
And I need to learn once more,
In the fortress of my mind,
To believe in falling rain
As I travel deserts dry.

As I gaze into the night,
Down the future of my years,
I'm not sure I want to walk
Past horizons that I know!
But I feel my spirit called
Like a stirring deep within,
Restless 'til I live again
Beyond the fears that close me in