Thank you to the grandchildren: Sean, Helen, Joseph, Nicole, Ciaran, Christina, Charlotte, Kathryn, Daniel, Bridget and Oliver for keeping your Gangan, Baba, Nana young at heart, providing her with lots of gossip and showing her your love.

To Wendy and Caroline, thank you for your love and support xx
To Tony, her adored son-in-law, unfailing in his support.
To Richard, if you had been here, unquestionably you would have done everything you could too.

To Canon Malachy, special thanks for doing Mum's service today and the beautiful way you gave Mum her final blessing and last rites. She looked up, from her final sleep for the very last time when we told her the priest was here to give her a special blessing.

Donations in memory of Mary **Charity Name** 

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



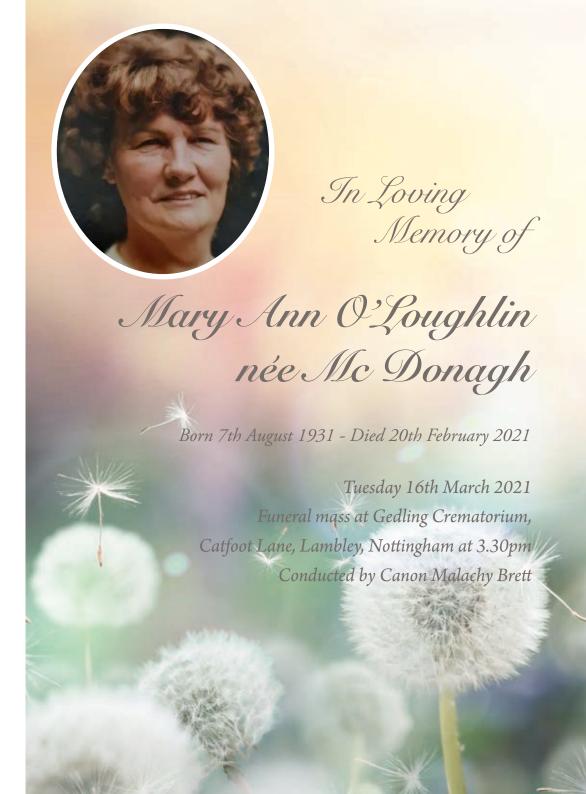
The Family Funeral Service\*

Rutland House 128 Melton Road West Bridgford NG2 6EP

www.lymn.co.uk

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MAIREANN CROI EADROM I BHFAD A light heart lives long



Mum adored her Child of Prague (Infant Jesus) statue and she slept with this little statue under her pillow every night of her life. She prayed to this statue every night for us all and, also for any missing children in the news.

There is also the tradition that the power of the statue is strongest if it is accidentally decapitated! 17 years ago, a nurse did that when making Mum's bed as she did not see it under her pillow and Tony glued the head back on for her.

## Rite of Committal The Lord's Drayer and Blessing

Retiring Music Óró, sé do bheatha 'bhaile Welcome Home

Infant Jesus, we know you love Mum and would never leave her. We thank you for your close presence in her life.

Infant Jesus, we believe in your promise of peace, blessings, and freedom from want. We place every need and care in your hands. Ask and you shall receive, seek and you shall find, knock and it will be opened to you.

Infant Jesus, may we always trust in your generous mercy and love.

We want to honour and praise you now and forever.

Amen.

## Entrance Music Our Lady Of Knock

Mum's favourite day out and place to visit was the shrine at Knock – whoever took her would be in her good books for days. She loved to pray quietly and for everyone, holding her little child of Prague statue.

Welcome and Opening Prayer

First Reading

A reading from the prophet Isiah, Chapter 25: verses 6-9

Salvation will be made available to all the peoples of earth

Esalm
Here I Am, Lord

Second Reading

A reading from the letter of St Paul to Timothy, Chapter 4: verses 6-8 I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith

Gospel Acclamation
Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory!

Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory!

It is my father's will, says the Lord, that whoever believes in the Son shall have eternal life, and that I shall raise him up on the last day.

Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory!

Gospel

A reading from the gospel according John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 These words encourage believers to maintain faith in the face of hardship.

Prayers of the Faithful

Canon Malachy: God the Almighty Father raised Christ his son from the dead:
with confidence we ask him to save all his people living and dead

## Bidding Prayers read by Charlotte O'Loughlin

Response is: Lord hear our prayer.

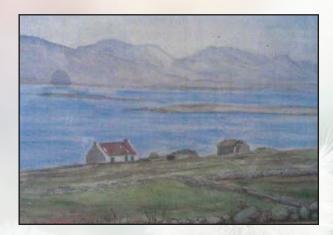
Canon Malachy: God our father and our strength, you listen in love to the cry of your people: hear the prayers we offer for our departed sister. Cleanse her with all the faithful departed of their sins and grant them the fullness of redemption. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

*Hymn*She Moves Through The Fair

This song reminds us all very much of Mum as she sang it so often whilst we held her hand and turned it almost like we were winding her up as per the old traditional Gaelic way of 'cas amhran', and we did that to the end.

*Eulogy* read by Ann Reddington

Reflection to Mum's favourite Gaelic Song Leitir Caladh Ó Thuaidh



Mum was born in Lettercallow, a little island off the west coast of Galway and her first language was Gaelic. She always listened to this song as it describes all the people leaving the island for London and the USA and though they resettled with families, jobs and homes – their hearts still remained in Lettercallow.

## *Poem*About Loved Ones, Finding Peace In Heaven

You strove to live alone, To talk and walk around. But the fraility was relentless, You were forced to give-up ground. God saw you getting tired When a cure was not to be. He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain; He knew that you would never Get well on Earth again. So He wrapped his arms around you, And whispered, "Come to me." You did not deserve to suffer more So He lifted you to find rest. In God's garden you are surely bound To sit with all the best. And when we saw you sleeping, So peaceful and free from pain, We could not wish you back To suffer that again.