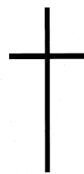


*Requiem Mass for
the repose of the soul
of
Therese McGeachie
22nd Dec 1936 – 28th Oct 2019*



*St Dominic's R.C. Church, Bishopbriggs,
Saturday 23rd November 2019, 11am Mass,
thereafter to Cadder Cemetery, Bishopbriggs.*

ENTRANCE HYMN

Lord I Give My Life To You

(inspired by St Mary MacKillop,
Australia's first saint and of Scottish descent)

Lord I give my life to you, you are my loving Father.
Freely I walk the path you lead, trusting in your love.
Let your will be my will, let my will be yours.
In trust, draw me close to you, the Father my soul adores.

Lord I seek to do your work,
Touching the world with your kindness.
Gladly I share your cross of pain, trusting in your love.
Let your will be my will, let my will be yours.
In trust, draw me close to you, the Saviour my soul adores.

Lord I long for you alone,
You are the treasure I yearn for.
You are the breath which brings me life,
Trusting in your love.
Let your will be my will, let my will be yours.
In trust, draw me close to you, the Spirit my soul adores.



LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

*A reading from the Prophet Isaiah 25: 6-9
(The Lord will destroy death for ever)*

Responsorial Psalm

Only in God is my soul at rest. In him comes my salvation.

Second Reading

*A reading from the First letter of St Paul to the Thessalonians 4: 13-18
(We shall stay with the Lord for ever)*

Gospel Acclamation

Gospel

*A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John 17: 24-26
(I want them to be with me where I am)*

Homily

Prayers of the Faithful read by Therese's grandchildren.



OFFERTORY HYMN

Be Still My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
to guide the future as He has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,
All now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey
His voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment grief and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.



COMMUNION HYMN

I Am The Bread Of Life

I am the Bread of life,
He who comes to me shall not hunger,
He who believes in me shall not thirst.
No one can come to me
Unless the Father draw him.

*And I will raise him up,
And I will raise him up,
And I will raise him up on the last day.*

The bread that I will give
Is my flesh for the life of the world,
And he who eats of this bread,
He shall live forever,
He shall live forever.

Unless you eat
Of the flesh of the Son of Man
And drink of His blood,
And drink of His blood,
You shall not have life within you.

I am the Resurrection,
I am the Life,
He who believes in Me
Even if he die,
He shall live forever.

Yes, Lord, I believe
That You are the Christ,
The Son of God
Who has come
Into the world.



COMMUNION HYMN

Contained

Contained in everything I do
There's a love I feel for you.
Proclaimed in everything I write
You're the light, burning brightly.

Onward through the night
Onward through the night
Onward through the night of my life

Displayed in all the things I see
There's a love you show to me.
Portrayed in all the things you say
You're the day leading the way.

FINAL COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

*Receive her soul, receive her soul,
and present her to God the Most High. (x2)*



RECESSIONAL HYMN

Immaculate Mary

Immaculate Mary!
Our hearts are on fire,
that title so wondrous
fills all our desire.

Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

We pray for God's glory,
may His kingdom come!
We pray for his vicar,
our father, and Rome.

We pray for our mother
the church upon earth,
and bless, sweetest lady,
the land of our birth.

For poor, sick, afflicted
thy mercy we crave;
and comfort the dying
thou light of the grave.

In grief and temptation,
in joy or in pain,
we'll ask thee, our mother,
nor seek thee in vain.

In death's solemn moment,
our mother, be nigh;
as children of Mary —
O teach us to die.

And crown thy sweet mercy
with this special grace,
to behold soon in heaven
God's ravishing face.





The family wish to thank everyone who has attended here today and for all the support, love and prayers that have been felt by all at this sad time. A special word of thanks goes to the caring and professional staff of Logan Hospital, Brisbane, who looked after our mum so well in her last days.

Also, a big thank you to Fr Tom Magill and all the clergy celebrating Mass today. You are warmly invited to join us at the Eagle Lodge, 2 Hilton Road, Bishopbriggs G64 2PN following the committal at Cadder Cemetery, Kirkintilloch Rd.

Please keep Therese and the family in your prayers.

What is dying?

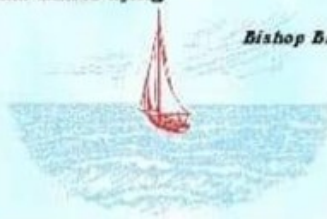
A ship sails and I stand watching till she fades on the horizon, and some one at my side says "She is gone".

Gone where? Gone from my sight, that is all; she is just as large as when I saw her...

The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her, and just at the moment when someone at my side says "she is gone", there are others who are watching her coming, and other voices take up the glad shout, "there she comes!"...

And that is dying

Bishop Brent



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