

On the death of the Beloved

Though we need to weep your loss, you dwell in that safe place in our hearts, Where no storm or might or pain can reach you.



Your love was like the dawn, brightening over our lives
Awakening beneath the dark, A further adventure of colour.
The sound of your voice found for us a new music that brightened everything.

Whatever you enfolded in your gaze quickened in the joy of its being;
You placed smiles like flowers on the altar of the heart.
Your mind always sparkled with wonder at things.
Though your days here were brief, your spirit was live, awake, complete.

We look towards each other no longer, from the old distance of our names;
Now you dwell inside the rhythm of breath,
as close to us as we are to ourselves.

Though we cannot see you with outward eyes,
We know our soul's gaze is upon your face,
Smiling back at us from within everything to which we bring
our best refinement.



Let us not look for you only in memory,
where we would grow lonely without you.
You would want us to find you in presence,
Beside us when beauty brightens,
When kindness glows and music echoes eternal tones.
When orchids brighten the earth, Darkest winter has turned to spring;
May this dark grief flower with hope in every heart that loves you.

May you continue to inspire us: to enter each day with a generous heart.
To serve the call of courage and love until we see your beautiful face again
In that land where there is no more separation,
Where all tears will be wiped from our mind,
And where we will never lose you again.

(John O'Donohue)



Reflection:-

*May the Lord fill you with consoling blessings,
to give you comfort in your sorrow,
to bring peace to your aching heart,
to hold your hand through the tears.
May his eternal love enfold all those
you hold dear and miss so very much
and give you hope in the blessings to come.*



Ballinhassig Parish



*church areas of Ballygarvan, Ballyheada
and Goggins Hill.*

Annual Mass for the Bereaved



*Those who die in grace,
go no further from us
than God,
and God is very near.*



Reflection:-

We are born in exile and die there too. As soon as we set sail on the great voyage of life, we begin our return.
We spend our lives dreaming of a homeland we have never seen.
Like homing birds that are released in a strange country,
and know no rest until they return home. So it is with us.
When we die, we not so much as go to God as return to God.

**Sacred Heart Church
Ballyheada**

Monday November 11th, 2019

Opening Hymn

Address of Welcome

Procession of Gifts

Liturgy of the Word:- First Reading:

A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes (3:1-8)

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, and a time for peace.

The Word of the Lord
All: Thanks be to God

Psalm 23

O The Love Of My Lord..... (Sung)



Second Reading:

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

(1 Thess. 4:13-15)

We want you to be quite certain, brothers and sisters, 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.

The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God



Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, Alleluia. Gospel:

This is the Gospel of the Lord R./ Praise to you Lord, Jesus Christ

Prayers of the Faithful:-

Response is: Hear our Prayer



Priest:- Lord, may you support us all day long,
till the shadows lengthen and evening falls,
and the busy world is hushed,
and the fever of life is over and our work is done;
then in your mercy, Lord, grant us a safe lodging,
A holy rest and peace at last.



Offertory Procession:-

Post Communion Reflection:- *On the death of the Beloved*

Final Blessing:-

The Lord be with you.
R./ And with your spirit.

May almighty God bless us all, the Father, the Son,
and the Holy Spirit. Amen.

