Requiem Mass in Celebration of the Life of

Daniel Paul McCarthy (Danny)

25th February 1961 – 9th February 2017





Holy Family Roman Catholic Church

Friday 3rd March 2017 at 11:30 am

Followed by cremation at Charter Chapel, Canley Crematorium

When we are weary and in need of strength, When we are lost and sick at heart, We remember him.

When we have a joy we crave to share When we have decisions that are difficult to make When we have achievements that are based on his We remember him.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring, We remember him.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn, We remember him.

At the rising of the sun and at its setting,
We remember him.
As long as we live, he too will live
For he is now a part of us,
As we remember him.



Order of Service

Gathering Hymn

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 born my peoples 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 word to them.
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend 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

Wisdom 4:7-15

Psalm

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill; for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me; and in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be



Gospel

John 14

Bidding Prayers

Offertory Hymn

This is my body, broken for you, bringing you wholeness, making you free, take it and eat it, and when you do, do it in love for me.

This is my blood poured out for you, bringing forgiveness, making you free. Take it and drink it, and when you do, do it in love for me.

Back to my Father soon shall I go. Do not forget me; then you will see I am still with you, and you will know you're very close to me.

Filled with my Spirit, how you will grow! You are my branches; I am the tree. If you are faithful, others will know you are alive in me.

Love one another – I have loved you, and I have shown you how to be free; serve one another, and when you do, do it in love for me.

Eucharistic Prayer



Our Father

Our Father, who art in heaven hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Amen.

Communion Hymn

Make me a channel of your peace; where there is hatred, let me bring your love; where there is injury, your pardon, Lord; and when there's doubt, true faith in you:

> O Master, grant that I may never seek so much to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace; where there's despair in life, let me bring hope; where there is darkness, only light; and where there's sadness, ever joy:

Make me a channel of your peace; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, in giving to all men that we receive, and in dying that we're brought to eternal life. Prayers of Farewell and Commendation



Exit Music

Danny Boy

"Danny Boy"

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling From glen to glen, and down the mountain side The summer's gone, and all the roses falling It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

But when ye come, and all the flow'rs are dying If I am dead, as dead I well may be You'll come and find the place where I am lying And kneel and say an ave there for me.

And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be For you will bend and tell me that you love me And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.



A smile for all, a heart of gold, one of the best, this world could hold. Never selfish, always kind, what a beautiful memory you left behind.



The McCarthy family sincerely thank all relatives and friends for their kind expressions of sympathy, love, help and support at this sad time. For the beautiful floral tributes and donations to the British Heart Foundation and for your attendance here today

> Please join us at the celebration of Danny's life at:

> > Finbar's Holbrook Lane CV6 2GB

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