



Requiem Mass

Johnny Kilbane

18th August 1926 – 6th June 2022

Kathleen Kilbane

15th August 1923 – 24th June 2022

St Mary & St Andrew Catholic Church
216 Dollis Hill Lane, Dollis Hill, NW2 6HE
Thursday 30th June 2022, 10.00am

Celebrant: Fr Michael O'Doherty



Achill Beag

Order of Service

OPENING HYMN

Be Not afraid

You shall cross the barren desert,
But you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety
Though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands
And all will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

*Be not afraid. I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.*

If you pass through raging waters in the sea,
You shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames,
You shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the power of hell
And death is at your side,
Know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are your poor,
For the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn,
For one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked tongues insult and hate you
All because of me,
Blessed, blessed are you!

Robert J. Dufford (b. 1943)



FIRST READING

read by Sean Gallagher

A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8, 11

For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die;

A time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal;

A time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh;

A time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together,

A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to seek, and a time to lose;

A time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew;

A time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate;

A time for war, and a time for peace.

God has made everything beautiful in its time.

The word of the Lord.



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 tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide,
'Til their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Daniel L. Schutte (b. 1947)



SECOND READING

read by Michael Gallagher

A reading from the Book of Revelation 14: 13

Happy are those who die in the Lord.

I, John heard a voice from Heaven say to me,
Write down, Happy are those who die in the Lord.
Happy indeed the Spirit says.
Now they can rest for ever after their work since their
good deeds go with them.

The word of the Lord.

GOSPEL

Fr Michael

EULOGY

Kathleen Gallagher

BIDDING PRAYERS

*read by Marie Hill, Ann O'Reilly, Áine Gallagher, Rebecca Kilbane,
Kayti Moran, Sophie Olejnik, Rachel Moran*

Today we entrust Johnny and Kathleen into your loving care.
We thank you for the gift of their lives and their love for us all.

Welcome them, now, into your heavenly home where they
will know peace and happiness for ever.

Lord hear us – **Lord graciously hear us**

The old order has passed away.

Welcome them into paradise where there will be no sorrow,
no weeping nor pain but the fullness of peace
and joy with your son and the Holy Spirit for ever and ever.

Lord hear us – **Lord graciously hear us**

We ask you to watch over the family and friends who loved
Johnny and Kathleen. Give them the strength to continue to live by their
example with the love and kindness they gave.

Lord hear us – **Lord graciously hear us**

We pray for all the medical staff who cared for Kathleen and Johnny.
May God reward their commitment and dedication to the care of the sick
and elderly and for their kindness and patience.

Lord hear us – **Lord graciously hear us**

We pray for Johnny and Kathleen. May God receive them kindly
with generosity and forgiveness for the rewards of their faith. May they
continue to inspire us, to intercede for us and be there at the end to
welcome us into eternal life.

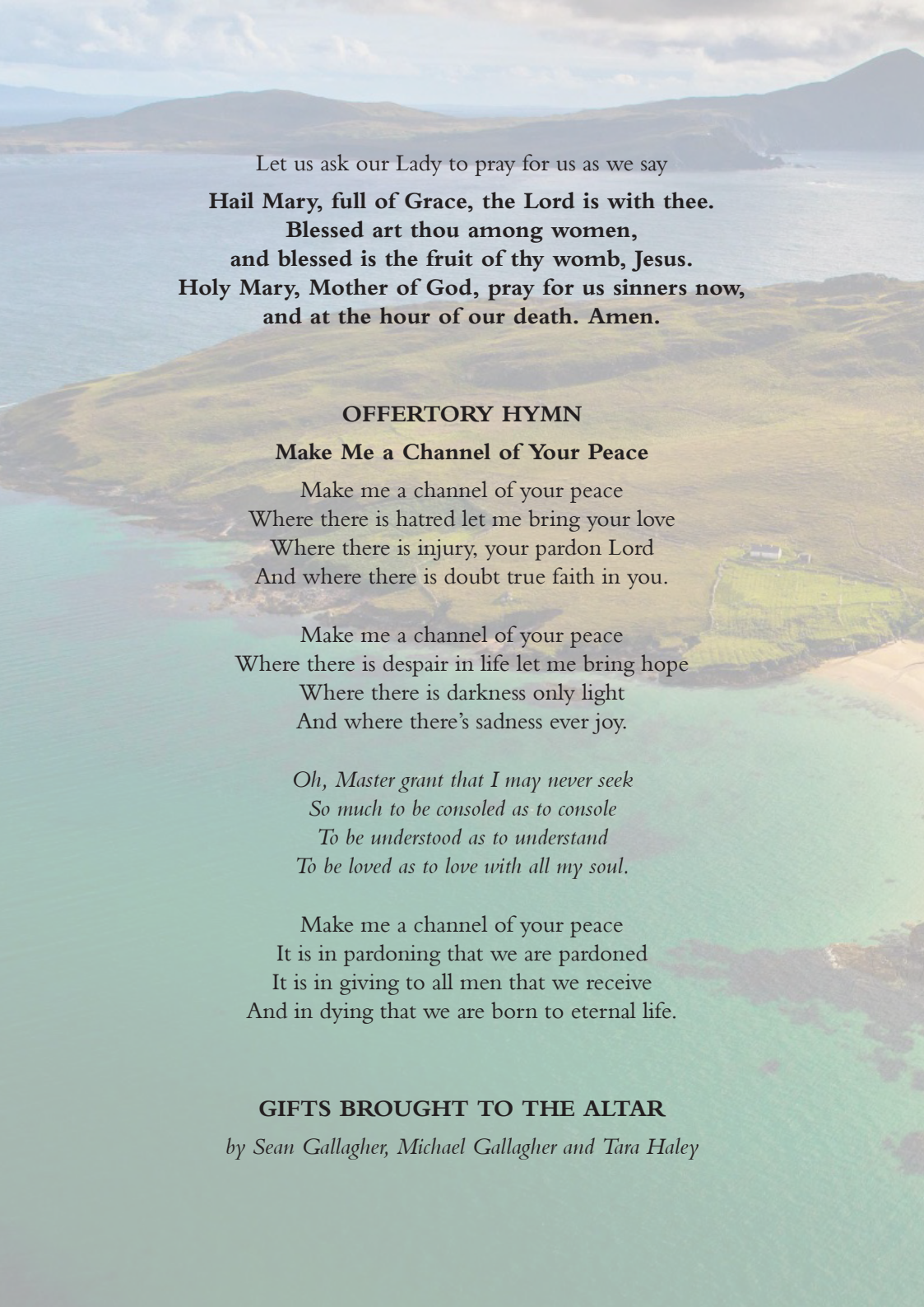
Lord hear us – **Lord graciously hear us**

We pray that Johnny and Kathleen's immense strength and courage
help all that knew them to draw inspiration and not take for granted
the simple pleasures of life.

Lord hear us – **Lord graciously hear us**

Johnny and Kathleen showed so much love for others in their
lives may they now experience the loving mercy of God.

Lord hear us – **Lord graciously hear us**



Let us ask our Lady to pray for us as we say
**Hail Mary, full of Grace, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now,
and at the hour of our death. Amen.**

OFFERTORY HYMN

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there is hatred let me bring your love
Where there is injury, your pardon Lord
And where there is doubt true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there is despair in life let me bring hope
Where there is darkness only light
And where there's sadness ever joy.

*Oh, 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
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
It is in giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we are born to eternal life.

GIFTS BROUGHT TO THE ALTAR

by Sean Gallagher, Michael Gallagher and Tara Haley



COMMUNION HYMN

Our Lady of Knock

Solo, sung by Helen Mountain

There were people of all ages
Gathered 'round the gable wall
Poor and humble men and women,
Little children that you would call.
We are gathered here before you,
And our hearts are just the same
Filled with joy at such a vision,
As we praise your name.

*Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland,
All my cares and troubles cease
As we kneel with love before you,
Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace*

Though your message was unspoken,
But the truth in silence lies
So I gaze upon your vision,
And the truth I try to find
There you stand with John the teacher,
And with Joseph at your side
And I see the Lamb of God,
On the Altar glorified.

And the Lamb will conquer
And the woman clothed in the sun
Will shine Her light on everyone
Yes the lamb will conquer
And the woman clothed in the sun,
Will shine Her light on everyone.

Rosemary Scallon



AFTER COMMUNION

I Watch the Sunrise

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadow near,
And on this morning, bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me,
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you,
Following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below,
And at the midday, life seems to say
“I feel your brightness near me”

For you are always close to me...

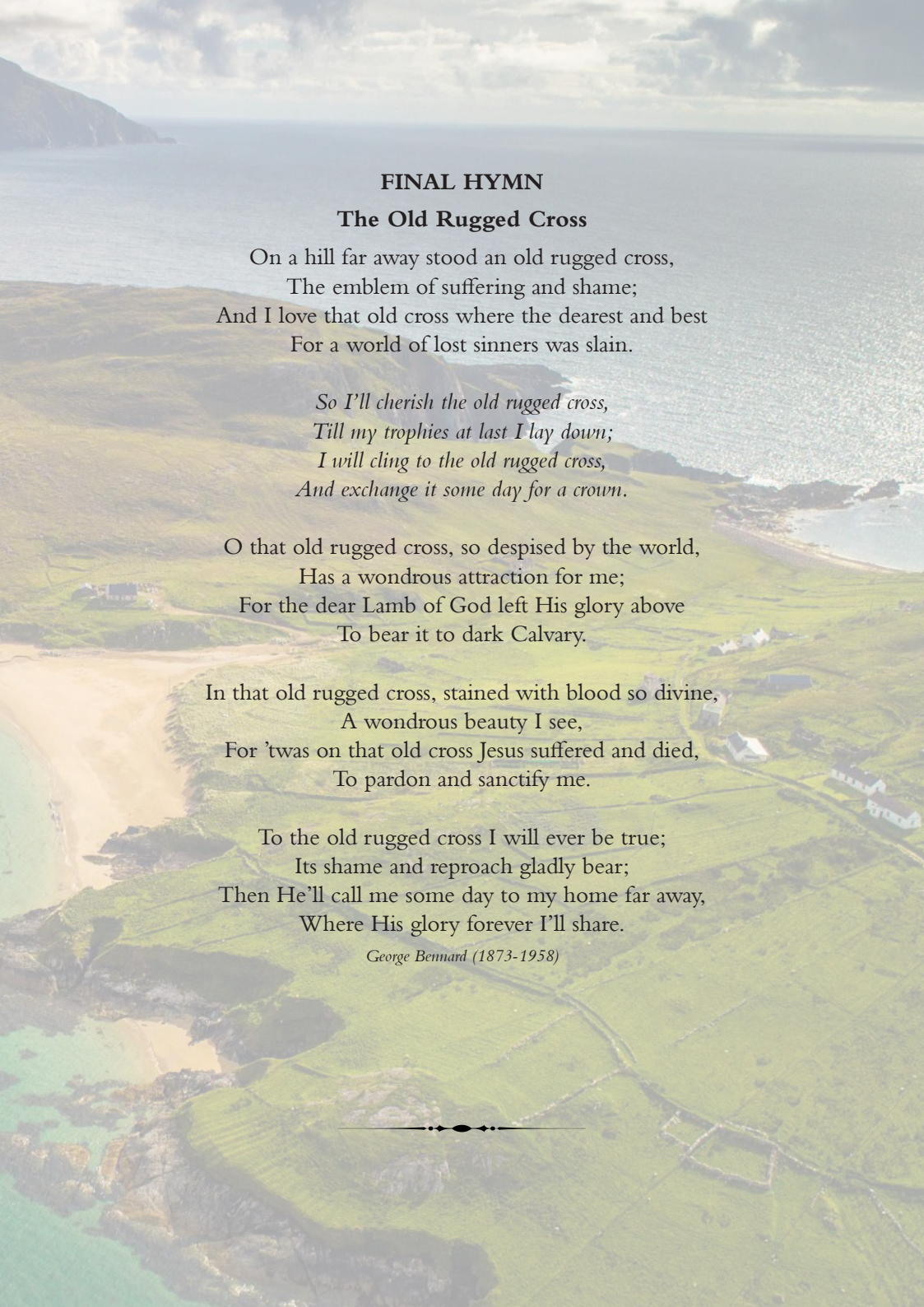
I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep,
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel your presence near me.

For you are always close to me...

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting ‘till morning comes,
The air is silent, earth is at rest –
Only your peace is near me

Yes, you are always close to me...

John Glynn (b.1948)



FINAL HYMN

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

George Bennard (1873-1958)



The family would like to thank you all very much for coming and sharing in this celebration of Johnny and Kathleen's lives and for your kindness and support at this time.

We would like to invite you for refreshments at
The Claddagh Ring, 10 Church Road, Hendon NW4 4EA.

Any donations in memory of Johnny and Kathleen to
British Heart Foundation
<https://www.bhf.org.uk>

Funeral arrangements entrusted to the care of
O'Dwyer Funeral Directors

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