

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

Robin Cunningham

19th February 2024



Funeral Mass

St. Mochta's Church, Porterstown

Saturday: 24th February 2024

10.00am

Celebrant: Father Liam McClarey

Soloist: Mary Flynn

Harpist: Teresa O'Donnell

Cellist: David Doyle

Eulogy; Craig Nolan

Entrance Hymn; Here I am Lord (Dan Schutte)

First Reading: (Éadaoin Cunningham)

A reading from the book of Wisdom 4:7-15

Grace and mercy await the chosen of the Lord

The virtuous man, though he die before his time, will find rest.
Length of days is not what makes age honourable,
nor number of years the true measure of life;
understanding, this is man's grey hairs,
untarnished life, this is ripe old age.
He has sought to please God, so God has loved him;
as he was living among sinners, he has been taken up.
He has been carried off so that evil may not warp his understanding
or treachery seduce his soul;
for the fascination of evil throws good things into the shade,
and the whirlwind of desire corrupts a simple heart.
Coming to perfection in so short a while, he achieved long life;
His soul being pleasing to the Lord,
he has taken them quickly from the wickedness around him.
Yet people look on, uncomprehending;
it does not enter their heads that grace and mercy await the
chosen of the Lord, and protection, his holy ones.

*This is the Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.*

Responsorial Psalm: On Eagles Wings (Michael Joncas)

Reading 2: (Wendy Nolan-Cunningham)

A reading from the first letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians 13:1-13
Love does not come to an end

If I have all the eloquence of men or of angels, but speak without love,
I am simply a gong booming or a cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of
prophecy, understanding all the mysteries there are, and knowing everything,
and if I have faith in all its fullness, to move mountains, but without love,
then I am nothing at all. If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece,

and if I even let them take my body to burn it, but am without love, it will do me no good whatever. Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous; love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish; it does not take offence, and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end. In short, there are three things that last: faith, hope and love; and the greatest of these is love.

*This is the Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.*

Gospel Acclamation: Praise and honour to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Prayers of the Faithful:

Adam Cunningham

We pray today for Robin. May God reward him for his acts of kindness and goodness seen and unseen throughout his life.

*Lord, hear us
Lord, graciously hear us.*

Dylan Cunningham

We pray for Robin's family, may they be supported, comforted and strengthened at this difficult time.

*Lord, hear us
Lord, graciously hear us.*

Sharon Nolan

We remember all Robin's colleagues. God bless them in their daily work.

*Lord, hear us
Lord, graciously hear us.*

Mai Flynn

Robin was blessed with many friends in life. Allow us to continue to remember him with a smile rather than a tear.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Gerry O'Reilly

We pray for other members of Robin's family who have died before him. We remember especially his father Rory. May they be reunited in Heaven.

Lord, hear us

Lord, graciously hear us.

Offertory Procession: Ave Maria (Caccini)

Acclamation of Faith: My Lord and my God

Communion

The Prayer (Bayer-Sager/Foster)

Jealous Of The Angels (Bostic/Runquist/Fortune/Yeretsian)

Final Commendation:

Receive his soul and present him to God the most high.

Irish Blessing:

May the road rise to meet you.
May the wind be at your back,
May the sun shine, warm upon your face;
May the rain fall softly on your fields,
And until we meet again,
May you keep safe, in the gentle,
Loving arms of God.

Recessional Hymn;

Abide With Me (Lyte/Monk)







Robin Cunningham.



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Funeral Directors