

A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

Robert Dunne

31st July 1975 - 1st August 2025



Funeral Mass

St. Mochta's Church, Porterstown

Clonsilla, Co. Dublin

Monday: 11th August 2025

11.00am

Principal Celebrant: Rev.Fr. Donal Neary

Soloist: Mary Flynn, Cellist: David Doyle

Violinist: Katie O'Connor,

Keyboards: Ronan Kennedy



Entrance Song: ‘Live Forever’

Welcome Address & Words of Appreciation

Mark Dunne

First Reading: Rosemarie Cunningham

A reading from Psalm 57 Verses 7-11

My heart is ready, God,
my heart is ready.
I mean to sing and play for you,
awake, my muse,
awake, lyre and harp,
I mean to wake the Dawn!
Lord, I mean to thank you among the peoples,
to play music to you among the nations.
your love is high as heaven,
your faithfulness as the clouds.
Rise high above the heavens, God,
let your glory be over all the earth!

The Word of the Lord

Responsorial Psalm – Sung

‘Be Not Afraid’

Second Reading: Caroline Dunne

A reading from the first letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians 13:1-13

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.

The Word of the Lord

Gospel Acclamation – Sung
‘Alleluia’

Reading from the Gospel of St. John: 11: 11-35:

On arriving, Jesus found that Lazarus had been in the tomb for four days already. Bethany is only about two miles from Jerusalem, and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to sympathise with them over their brother.

When Martha heard that Jesus had come, she went to meet him.

Mary remained sitting in the house. Martha said to Jesus,

“If you had been here, my brother would not have died,

but I know that, even now, whatever you ask of God,

he will grant you”. “Your brother” said Jesus to her “will rise again”.

Martha said, “I know he will rise again at the resurrection on the last day”.

Jesus said: “I am the resurrection. If anyone believes in me, even though he dies he will live, and whoever lives and believes in me will never die.

Do you believe this?”. “Yes, Lord”, she said, “I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, the one who was to come into this world”.

When she had said this, she went and called her sister Mary,

saying in a low voice, “The Master is here and wants to see you”.

Hearing this, Mary got up quickly and went to him.

Jesus had not yet come into the village; he was still at the place where

Martha had met him. When the Jews, who were in the house sympathising with Mary, saw her get up so quickly and go out, they followed her, thinking that she was going to the tomb to weep there.

Mary went to Jesus, and as soon as she saw him, she threw herself at his feet, saying, “Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died”.

At the sight of her tears, and those of the Jews who followed her,

Jesus said in great distress, with a sigh that came straight from the heart, “Where have you put him?”. They said, “Lord, come and see”.

Jesus wept.

Prayers of the Faithful:

Response: *Lord hear us*

Lord, graciously hear us.

Offertory Procession

'Ave Maria' - Schubert

Communion

Hymn 1: 'Pie Jesu' – Andrew Lloyd Webber

Hymn 2: 'Gabriel's Oboe – Ennio Morricone

Reflection: Gerry Beausang

Let me go by Christina Rossetti

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me; but let go.

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me; but let me go

Reflection: Caroline Dunne

Love Came First by Donna Ashworth

You don't move on after loss, but you must move with.

You must shake hands with grief, welcome her in,
for she lives with you now.

Pull her a chair at the table and offer her comfort.

She is not the monster you first thought her to be.

She is love. And she will walk with you now,
stay with you now, peacefully. If you let her.

And on the days when your anger is high,
remember why she came, remember who she represents.

Remember. Grief came to you my friend because love came first.

Love came first.

Recessional

'Bittersweet Symphony'





Robert Dunne



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