

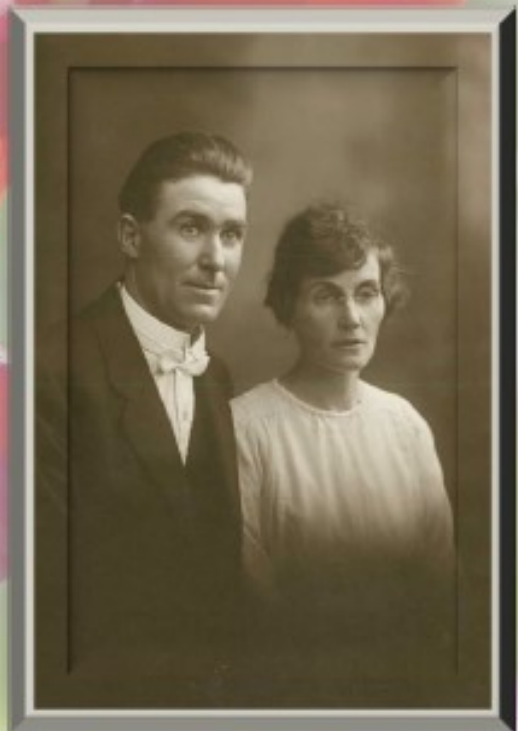
*We celebrate and give thanks
for the life of **Mary Canny***



Born: 29 April 1924

Entered Eternal Life: 28 March 2020





WELCOME

Sr Brigette

INTRODUCTORY RITE

Leader: In the waters of baptism Mary died with Christ and rose with him to new life. May she now share with him in glory.

Sprinkling of the coffin

We have been graced by her faith and love. Please join in the Gathering Song as we bring Mary into the Chapel.

GATHERING SONG:

Galilee Song

Deep within my heart I feel, voices whispering to me;
words that I can't understand, meaning I must clearly hear!
Calling me to follow close, lest I leave myself behind!
Calling me to walk into, evening shadows one more time!

*Refrain: So I leave my boats behind!
Leave them on familiar shores!
Set my heart upon the deep
Follow you again, my Lord!*



In my memories I know, how you send familiar rains,
falling gently on my days, dancing patterns on my pain!
And I need to learn once more, in the fortress of my mind:
To believe in falling rain, while I travel deserts dry! *Ref*

As I gaze into the night, down the future of my years,
I'm not sure I want to walk, past horizons that I know!
But I feel my spirit called, like a stirring deep within,
restless 'till I live again, beyond the fears that close me in. *Ref*

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LIGHTING OF THE PASCHAL CANDLE

Sister: In Baptism Mary died with Christ and rose with him to new life.
May she now share with him eternal glory.

Lighting of paschal candle

EULOGY

OPENING PRAYER

Leader: God of life, the day you birthed us into being is the day we began our journey back to you. You are with us every step of the way. Give us the grace to embrace our journey with joy and appreciation. Help us to see the beauty around us - the beauty of nature and the beauty of friendships. Let our gratitude for all your gifts make us aware of your presence and love for us.

We make this prayer through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

GOSPEL: Matthew 5: 1-2 The Beatitudes

When he saw the crowds he went up on the mountainside. After he had sat down his disciples gathered around him, and he began to teach.

“How blest are the poor in spirit: the reign of God is theirs.

Blest too are the sorrowing: they shall be consoled.

Blest are the lowly: they shall inherit the land.

Blest are they who hunger and thirst for holiness: they shall have their fill.

Blest are they who show mercy: mercy shall be theirs.

Blest are single-hearted for they shall see God.

Blest too are the peacemakers: they shall be called children of God.

Blest are those persecuted for holiness' sake: the reign of God is theirs.

Blest are you when they insult you and persecute you and utter every kind of slander against you because of me.

Be glad and rejoice, for your reward is great in heaven”.

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.



PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

Leader: God of compassion, as we gather to remember the life of Mary, we recall your loving kindness and compassion for all people.

Together we pray:

For our sister, Mary who from young to old, in health and sickness, in ministry and prayer shared our life.

For her participation in Josephite life and her contribution to the legacy we inherit we give thanks.

We give thanks for the life of Mary Canny: for her wisdom and enlightenment which was shared with all her knew her.

We give thanks for Mary's life which reached out and touched so many hearts with love and compassion.

We grieve the death of our sister, Mary. May we comfort one another in our grief.

We remember you are the Resurrection and the Life. We pray for the deceased members of Mary's family, her parents Bill and Mary Ellen and for her brothers, Bryan and Fr Nick.

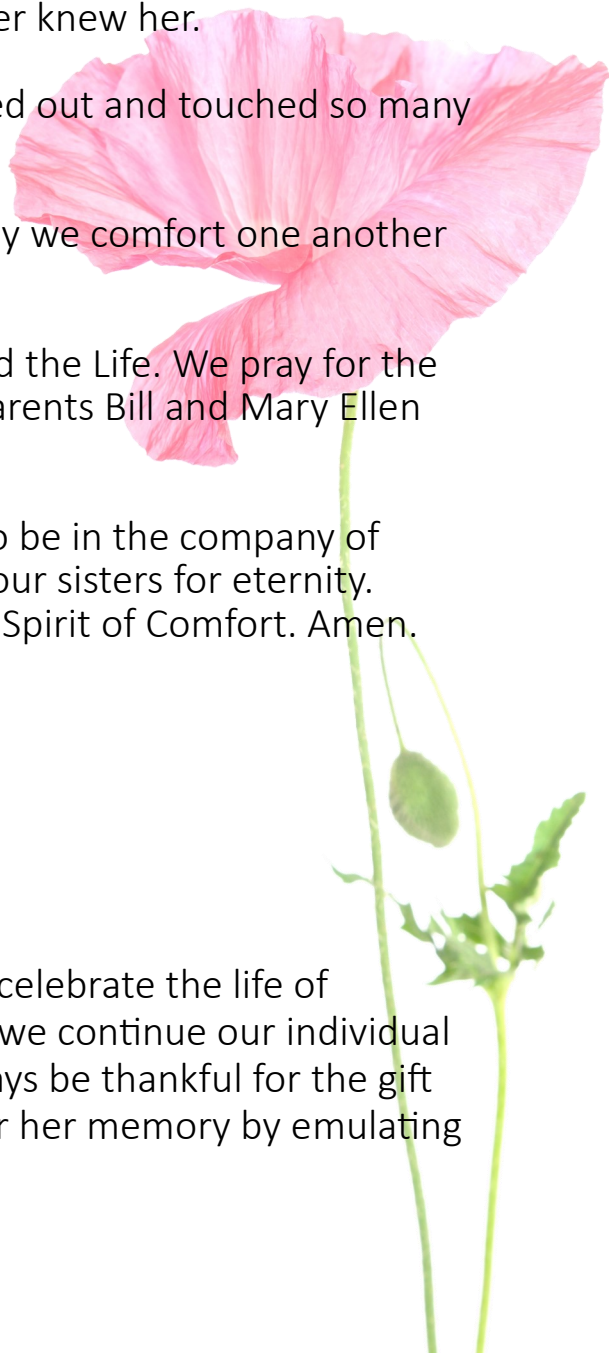
We ask that you take Mary into your care to be in the company of Saint Joseph, Saint Mary MacKillop and all our sisters for eternity. We ask this through Jesus the Way and the Spirit of Comfort. Amen.

OUR FATHER

Leader: Lord God, we have come together to celebrate the life of Mary Canny, our sister and friend. As we continue our individual and community journey, may we always be thankful for the gift that Mary has been for us and honour her memory by emulating her example.

We ask this through Christ, our Lord.

All: Amen.



FINAL COMMENDATION

Leader: Before we go our separate ways, let us take leave of our sister Mary. May our farewell express our affection for her; may it ease our sadness and strengthen our hope. One day we shall joyfully greet her again, when the love of Christ, which conquers all things, destroys even death itself.

All: Amen.

The coffin is sprinkled with holy water and incensed

PRAYER

Leader: Into your hands, God of Mercies, we commend our sister Mary in the sure and certain hope that, together with those who have died in Christ, she will rise with him on the last day. We give you thanks for the blessings which you have bestowed upon Mary in this life: and our communion with all the saints in Christ. Through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Leader: In peace, let us take our sister Mary, to her place of rest.

RECESSIONAL:

You Raise Me Up

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary;
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence
Until you come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up to more than I can be.

There is no life, no life without its hunger;
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly;
But when you come and I am filled with wonder
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up' To more than I can be.

One At Rest

*Think of me as one at rest,
for me you should not weep
I have no pain no troubled thoughts
for I am just asleep
The living thinking me that was,
is now forever still
And life goes on without me now,
as time forever will.*



*If your heart is heavy now because I've gone away
Dwell not long upon it friend for none of us can stay
Those of you who like me, I sincerely thank you all
And those of you who love me, I thank you most of all.*

*And in my fleeting lifespan, as time went rushing by
I found some time to hesitate, to laugh, to love, to cry
Matters it now if time began, if time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all, and now I am at peace.*

Unknown



FRANK J SIEBERT
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

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