In Loving Memory of Phillis Heslin-McGrath



23rd March 1936 – 6th February 2021

St John the Baptist, Monday 22nd February 2021

Fr. Declan O'Brien & Fr. Tom Cleary



The Mass of Thanksgiving

Opening Hymn

Here I Am Lord

Marion O'Hagan

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 make the stars at night, I will make the 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 wind and flame, I will take 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 for them, Whom shall I send?

Refrain

Priest

In the name of the Father, and the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

All Amen

Priest

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

All And with your spirit.

please be seated

Lighting of Pascal Candle

Tommy Doherty

Blessing with Holy Water

Priest

Placing of Symbols of Phillis's Life

Quilt crafted by Phillis Sod of Turf from Ireland Doll made by Phillis Shamrocks loved by Phillis Cassette Tape Aileen Naughton Bennie Beirne Peggey Connelly Norm & Phillis Walsh Helen Mohan

Words of Remembrance/Eulogy

Muriel O'Gorman

Opening Prayer

Priest

God of mercy, look kindly on your servant, our dear friend Phillis, who has sadly departed from us. As she served you faithfully throughout her life, may you give her the fullness of your peace and joy. We give thanks for the life of Phillis, now caught up in your eternal love. We make our prayer in the name of Jesus who is our risen Lord now and forever.

All Amen.

Liturgy of the Word

First reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

Eugene O'Rourke

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

The word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God

The Lord is my shepherd; There is nothing I shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose, Near restful waters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit.

Response: The Lord is my shepherd
There is nothing I shall want.

He guides me along the right path; He is true to His name. If I should walk in the valley of darkness, No evil would, I fear. You are there with your crook and your staff; With these you give me comfort.

Response: The Lord is my shepherd
There is nothing I shall want.

You have prepared a banquet for me, In the sight of my foes. My head you have anointed with oil; My cup is overflowing.

Response: The Lord is my shepherd
There is nothing I shall want

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me all the days of my life. In the Lord's own house shall I dwell, For ever and ever.

Response: The Lord is my shepherd
There is nothing I shall want.

Second reading: Ruth 1:15-17 Siobhan Corr

So she said, "See, your sister-in-law has gone back to her people and to her gods; return after your sister-in-law". But Ruth said, "Do not press me to leave you or to turn back from following you!

Where you go, I will go; where you lodge, I will lodge; your people shall be my people, and your God my God. Where you will die, I will die – there I will be buried. May the LORD do thus and so to me, and even more as well, if even death parts me from you!"

The Word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God

Gospel Acclamation

(please stand)

Glory and praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ! Happy are those who have died in the Lord; let them rest from their labours for their good deeds go with them.

All Glory and praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

Gospel

Priest The Lord be with you.

All And with your spirit.

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew (5:3-10)

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they who mourn, for they will be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the land. Blessed are they who hunger and the

Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for righteousness,

for they will be satisfied.

Blesses are the merciful,

for they will be shown mercy.

Blessed are the clean of heart,

for they will see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers,

for they will be called children of God.

Blessed are they who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven".

The Gospel of the Lord.

All Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily

Prayers of the Faithful

Eamonn Naughton, Anne-Marie Scanlon, Mary McBride

Priest My dear friends; if we trust in God, and have as our top priority to

live a life pleasing to him, he will take care of us in life and in death.

Let us pray with confidence to our Father in our hour of need.

Eamonn Phillis, we want you to know that in your darkest hour, you did not

die alone. May it always comfort you to know that the love of family

and all your friends were with you in spirit. Lord, hear us.

All Lord, hear our prayer.

Mary For all the members of Phillis's family who have left this life before

her, may they welcome her back into their arms and rejoice with God. May she now rest in the Lord's loving arms until we meet

again. Lord, hear us.

All Lord, hear our prayer.

Anne-Marie Lord, we thank you for the gift of Phillis's life and for her love for us all. May we carry on her work of empathy, caring and kindness.

We pray for the lonely, sick and infirm. Lord, hear us.

All Lord, hear our prayer.

Anne-Marie We pray for and give gratitude to, Mary Rafter, Benny Beirne,

Norm and Phillis Walsh, Tom & Fran Doherty, Christianne Scanlon, Muriel O' Gorman, Evelyn Leonard and Nadia. Loving dedicated

friends who cared for Phillis for many years, offering love, compassion, understanding and kindness. Lord, hear us.

All Lord, hear our prayer.

Eamonn Lord we pray for Phillis's family in Australia and overseas. Give

them the strength to support each other in faith and love. Give them comfort in the knowledge that Phillis now lives with God and the

Peace of the Saints. Lord, hear us.

All Lord, hear our prayer.

Priest We ask you, Loving God, to hear and grant all the prayers in our

hearts. Through Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn

Isaiah 49

De Arne Leonard

I will never forget you my people
I have carved you in the palm of my hand,
I will never forget you,
I will not leave you orphaned,
I will never forget my own.

Does a Mother forget her baby?
Or the woman the child within her womb?
Yet even if these forget,
Yes, even if these forget,
I will never forget my own.

I will never forget you my people
I have carved you in the palm of my hand,
I will never forget you,
I will not leave you orphaned,
I will never forget my own.

Offertory Procession

Mary Rafter & Alicia Beirne

Eucharistic Prayer

Communion Rite

Lord's Prayer

Sign of Peace

Communion Hymn Lady o

Lady of Knock

Evelyn McDonough

Céad Míle Fáilte Romhat, a íosa

Phillis Memorial Photos

"Is Clogherhead like it used to be"

Paddy Reilly

Message from HE Breandán Ó Caollaí

Eamonn Naughton

Saints of Ireland

Eamonn Naughton

Final Prayers

Priest God our Father,

Your power brings us to birth, Your providence guides our lives,

and by Your command we return to dust.

Lord, those who die still live in Your presence,

their lives change but do not end.

I pray in hope for my family,

relatives and friends,

and for all the dead known to You alone.

In company with Christ,

Phillis who died and now lives, may she rejoice in Your kingdom, where all our tears are wiped away. Unite us together again in one family, to sing Your praise forever and ever.

All Amen

Priest May the love of God and the peace of the Lord Jesus Christ bless and

console us and gently wipe every tear from our eyes: in the name of

the Father the Son and the Holy Spirit.

All Amen

Priest The Mass is ended, go in Peace.

All Thanks be to God.

Recessional Music:

Traditional Music Paddy Fitzgerald, Greg Wright and friends. Celtic Piper - Tracey Wilson



I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me. I took His hand when I heard Him call, I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that place at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things, I too, will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.





Lonergan and Raven have gifted the Memorial Mass Book to the Irish Australian Community.

Please join us for Phillis's wake at the Clifton Hill Hotel.



