

In Loving Memory of
Michael 'Mick' Desmond McManus



27th March 1945 – 3rd October 2022

St Peter's Epping, Tuesday 11th October 2022

Father Jude Ezeme

The Mass of Thanksgiving

Entrance Hymn

Here I Am Lord

Kerry McManus

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 the darkness bright
Who will bear my light to them
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

**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
Fill their hearts with love alone
I will speak my word to them
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

Priest In the name of the Father, and of 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.**

Lighting of Pascal Candle

Fiona McManus

Priest In baptism our brother, Michael, received the light of Christ. This
 light has guided him through his life.
All **May it now lead him into eternal life and peace.**

Blessing with Holy Water

Priest On the day of his baptism, Michael died with Christ and rose with
 Him to eternal life.
All **May he now share eternal life with Him in glory.**

Eulogy

Sean McManus

Opening Prayer

Priest O God, to whom mercy and forgiveness belong, hear our prayers on
 behalf of your servant, Michael, whom you have called out of this
 world; and because he put his hope and trust in you, command that
 he may be carried safely home to heaven and come to enjoy your
 eternal reward. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

Liturgy of the Word

First reading:

Ecclesiastes 3: 3-8

Christine Jones

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 throw 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 throw away;
a time to tear, 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.
What gain have the workers from their toil?
I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy
with. He has made everything suitable for its time; moreover he has
put a sense of past and future into their minds,
yet they cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to
the end.
I know that there is nothing better for them than to be happy and
enjoy themselves as long as they live; moreover,
it is God's gift that all should eat and drink and take pleasure in all
their toil.
The word of the Lord.

All

Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm: *To you O Lord, I lift my soul*

Mary McCloskey

Response: **To you O Lord, I lift my soul**

Make known to me your paths,
O Lord; teach me your paths.
Guide me in your truth and teach me,
for you are my God, my saviour;
I hope in you all day long.

Response: **To you O Lord, I lift my soul**

Remember not the sins of my youth,
my offences, and rebellious ways;
but in your love remember me,
for you are good, O Lord!

Response: **To you O Lord, I lift my soul**

The ways of the Lord are love and faithfulness
for those who keep his covenant and precepts.
For the sake of your name,
O Lord, forgive my iniquity,
no matter how great it may be.

Response: **To you O Lord, I lift my soul**

Let integrity and uprightness be my protection,
for, all my hope,
O Lord, is in you.

Response: **To you O Lord, I lift my soul**

As for me,
the hour has come for me to be sacrificed;
the time is here for me to leave this life.
I have done my best in the race,
I have run the full distance,
and I have kept the faith.
And now there is waiting for me the victory prize of being put right
with God,
which the Lord, the righteous Judge,
will give me on that Day
— and not only to me,
but to all those who wait with love for him to appear.
The word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God

Gospel Acclamation

(please stand)

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Happy are those who have died in the Lord;
let them rest from their labours
for their good deeds go with them.

All Alleluia! Alleluia!

Gospel

Priest The Lord be with you.

All And with your spirit.

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John (14:1-6)

“Do not let your hearts be troubled.
Believe in God, believe also in me.
In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places.
If it were not so,
would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again and will take you to myself,
so that where I am, there you may be also.
And you know the way to the place where I am going.”
Thomas said to him,
“Lord, we do not know where you are going.
How can we know the way?”
Jesus said to him,
“I am the way, and the truth, and the life.
No one comes to the Father except through me.
If you know me, you will know my Father also.
From now on you do know him and have seen him.

The Gospel of the Lord.

All Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily

(please be seated)

- Priest God, the Almighty Father, raised Jesus his Son from the dead; with confidence we ask him to save all his people, living and dead.
- Reader We give thanks for Mick's life and for his generous spirit and love for his family. We pray that he rests in peace, until we meet again.
Lord, hear us.
- All Lord, hear our prayer.**
- Reader We ask that we be comforted as we mourn and that Mick's passing will lead us to renewed appreciation of each day and the precious gifts that we have in each other. Lord, hear us.
- All Lord, hear our prayer.**
- Reader We pray for Mick's loved ones who have gone before him. His parents Christina and Patrick. His Brothers, Sean and Paddy-Joe, and his sister Mary. May they rest in peace. Lord, hear us.
- All Lord, hear our prayer.**
- Reader We pray for Mick's relatives all over the world and all those that can't be here today. Lord, hear us.
- All Lord, hear our prayer.**
- Reader We give thanks for the Doctors and Nurses who cared for Mick over the years, but especially in the last 12 months at the Northern and Austin Hospitals. We pray and give thanks for the palliative care staff who cared so beautifully for Mick (even when he was a little challenging) at the Olivia Newton John Centre. Lord, hear us.
- All Lord, hear our prayer.**
- Priest God, our shelter and our strength, you listen to the cry of your people: hear the prayers we offer for our departed brother Michael. Cleanse them of their sins and grant them the fullness of redemption. We ask you this through Christ our Lord.
- All Amen.**

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn:

The Lord is my Shepherd

Kerry McManus

The Lord is my Shepherd, and I want to follow,
wherever he leads me, wherever he goes.
Over the mountains, the waters and by-ways,
valleys and highways he's waiting for me.

Refrain

**I want to go to meet him there, to lay myself down in his love.
The Lord is my shepherd, and I want to follow,
wherever he leads me, wherever he goes.**

And while on the journey to where we are going,
he promised to be there to help us along.
And over the mountains we'll walk on together,
to know all the wonders he's given to me

Refrain

Offertory Procession

Kari & Shéa McManus

Prayer over the gifts

Eucharistic Prayer

Communion Rite

Lord's Prayer

Sign of Peace

Communion Hymns:

*Amazing Grace
How Great Thou Art*

Kerry McManus

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on that cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin **Refrain**

When Christ shall come with shout of Acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart?
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim my God how great Thou art? **Refrain**

Prayer after Communion

Photo Tribute

Final Commendation

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

Signs of Farewell

Priest: Saints of God, come to his aid! Come to meet him angels of the Lord.

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Priest: May Christ, who called you, take you to himself:
may angels lead you to Abraham's side.

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Priest: Give him eternal rest, O Lord,
and may your light shine on him forever.

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Prayer of Commendation

Priest: Into your hands, Father of mercies, we commend our brother, Michael, in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, he will rise with him on the last day. We give thanks for all his gifts and talents, and for all that Michael was to his family, friends, and the community.
Grant him eternal rest.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Pall Bearers Darren, Sean, Peter, Paul, Patrick McManus & Chris Waghorn

Recessional Music *For Ireland I'd not tell her name*

Joe Fitzgerald



Anna and the McManus family would like to thank you for the many expressions of kindness, love and support you have shown at this time.

Following the Mass, Mick will leave for burial at Yan Yean Cemetery,
Plenty Rd, Yan Yean.

You are invited to join the family for refreshments at the
Whittlesea Bowls Club,
101 Church St, Whittlesea



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