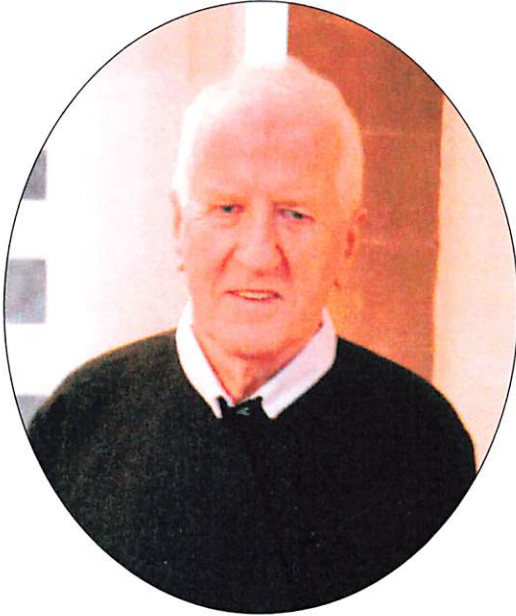


Funeral Mass
for



Father Gerard Mulligan C.Ss.R.

11th March 1943 - 15th March 2024

St Mary's Monastery, Kinnoull, Perth

Monday 25th March 2024

11.30am

We give thanks for all the blessings of his life
and pray for the repose of his soul.

ENTRANCE HYMN

Hail Redeemer, King divine!
Priest and Lamb, the throne is thine;
King, whose reign shall never cease,
Prince of everlasting peace.

*Angels, saints and nations sing :
"Praise be Jesus Christ our King;
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,
King of love on Calvary!"*

King, whose name creation thrills,
rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;
till in peace, each nation rings
with thy praises, King of kings.

King most holy, King of truth,
guard the lowly, guide the youth;
Christ the King of glory bright,
be to us eternal light.

Shepherd-king, o'er mountains steep
homeward bring the wandering sheep;
shelter in one royal fold
states and kingdoms, new and old.

KYRIE

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison.

FIRST READING

Isaiah 25: 6-9

On this mountain, the Lord of hosts will prepare for all peoples a banquet of rich food. On this mountain he will remove the mourning veil covering all people, and the shroud enwrapping all nations, he will destroy Death for ever. The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; he will take away his people's shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so. That day, it will be said: See, this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation; the Lord is the one in whom we hoped. We exult and we rejoice that He has saved us.

The Word of the Lord **R/ Thanks be to God**

PSALM

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

SECOND READING

1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18

We want you to be quite certain, brothers and sisters, about those who have died, to make sure that you do not grieve for them, like the other people who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again, and that it will be the same for those who have died in Jesus: God will bring them with him. We can tell you this from the Lord's own teaching, that any of us who are left alive until the Lord's coming will not have any advantage over those who have died. At the trumpet of God, the voice of the archangel will call out the command and the Lord himself will come down from heaven; those who have died in Christ will be the first to rise, and then those of us who are still alive will be taken up in the clouds, together with them, to meet the Lord in the air. So we shall stay with the Lord for ever. With such thoughts as these you should comfort one another. The Word of the Lord R/ **Thanks be to God**

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory!
Your words are spirit, Lord, and they are life.
You have the message of eternal life.
Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory!

GOSPEL READING

Luke 24: 13-16; 28-35

On the first day of the week, two of the disciples were on their way to a village called Emmaus, seven miles from Jerusalem, and they were talking together about all that had happened. Now as they were talking this over, Jesus himself came up and walked by their side; but something prevented them from recognising him.

When they drew near to the village to which they were going, he made as if to go on; but they pressed him to stay with them. 'It is nearly evening' they said 'and the day is almost over.' So he went in to stay with them. Now while he was with them at the table, he took the bread and said the blessing; then he broke it and handed it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognised him; but he had vanished from their sight. Then they said to each other, 'Did not our hearts burn within us as he talked to us on the road and explained the scriptures to us?' They set out that instant and returned to Jerusalem. There they found the Eleven assembled together with their companions. Then they told their story of what had happened on the road and how they had recognised him at the breaking of bread.
The Gospel of the Lord. **R/ Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ**

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

with the response: Lord, hear us Lord, graciously hear us

For Father Gerry, washed by the waters of baptism and anointed with holy oil, that he may be led into the company of the saints. **R/**

For Father Gerry who served the church as a priest, that he may now enjoy the banquet of heaven itself. **R/**

For the family and friends of Father Gerry, that they may be consoled in their sadness by the Lord, who himself wept at the death of his friend Lazarus. **R/**

For all of us here today that our faith in Christ's promises may be renewed, and that one day we may all be united in the glory of his kingdom. **R/**

We turn to our Blessed Lady, our Mother of Perpetual Succour, to whom Father Gerry had such a great devotion and ask her prayers as we say:

Hail Mary....

OFFERTORY HYMN

Blest are you, Lord, God of all creation,
thanks to your goodness this bread we offer:
fruit of the earth, work of our hands,
it will become the bread of life.

*Blessed be God! Blessed be God!
Blessed be God forever! Amen!
Blessed be God! Blessed be God!
Blessed be God forever! Amen!*

Blest are you, Lord, God of all creation,
thanks to your goodness this wine we offer:
fruit of the earth, work of our hands,
it will become the cup of life.

SANCTUS, Sanctus, Sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt cæli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

THE MYSTERY OF FAITH

When we eat this bread and drink this cup
we proclaim your death, O Lord, until you come again.

AGNUS DEI

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: dona nobis pacem.

COMMUNION HYMN

O bread of heaven beneath this veil
Thou dost my very God conceal:
My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;
I love thee and adoring kneel;
Each loving soul by thee is fed
With thine own self in form of bread.

O food of life, thou who dost give
The pledge of immortality;
I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
God gives me life, God lives in me:
He feeds my soul, he guides my ways,
And every grief with joy repays.

O bond of love, that dost unite
The servant to his living Lord;
Could I dare live, and not requite
Such love - then death were meet reward:
I cannot live unless to prove
Some love for such unmeasured love.

Beloved Lord in heaven above,
There, Jesus, thou awaitest me;
To gaze on thee with changeless love,
Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:
For how can he deny me heaven
Who here on earth himself hath given?

PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION

May the choirs of angels come to greet you,
May they speed you to paradise.
May the Lord enfold you in his mercy,
May you find eternal life.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

O Mother blest, whom God bestows
On sinners and on just,
What joy, what hope thou givest those
Who in thy mercy trust.

*Thou art clement, thou art chaste,
Mary, thou art fair;
Of all mothers sweetest, best,
None with thee compare.*

O heavenly Mother, mistress sweet!
It never yet was told
That suppliant sinner left thy feet
Unpitied, unconsolated.

O Mother, pitiful and mild,
Cease not to pray for me;
For I do love thee as a child,
And sigh for love of thee.

O Mother blest, for me obtain,
Ungrateful though I be,
To love that God who first could deign
To show such love for me.

*The Redemptorists and the Mulligan family thank each
one of you for your presence among us today.*

*We thank the many people who cannot be with us
because of special circumstances, and those who have
written and sent messages of condolence.*

*We thank in a very special way the Community and
staff of Nazareth House for their care and support
for Fr. Gerry over the past 15 months.*

We are most grateful.

*We also express our gratitude for the doctors, nurses
and staff of Ward 8c at Gartnavel Hospital for their
care of Gerard in his final days.*

"We have loved him in life; let us not forget him in death"



*James McEwan & Son Funeral Directors
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