Procession to the Place of Committal

Funeral Ríte contínues at the Oak Lawn Cemetery in Fairfield

Final Commendation and Farewell

What gifts has Irene left with you? How will she continue to be with you?

Death is nothing at all... I have only slipped away into the next room... I am I and you are you...whatever we were to each other that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference into your tone; wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effect, without the ghost of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is absolute unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner, all is well. Henry Scott Holland

We appreciate your love and sharing with us in Irene's Life.

You are invited to join us to continue the Irish wake/funeral experience. Come to the Santa Barn, 33 Chester Place, Southport, CT for food, libations and more sharing.



"Say Goodnight, Gracie."

Death is not putting out the light. It is extinguishing the candle because the dawn has come. Unknown



Irene Mae Lynch Schwartz June 29, 1913 - July 13, 2008

As long as we can love each other, and remember the feeling of love we had, we can die without ever really going away. All the love you created is still there. All the memories are still there. You live on - in the hearts of everyone you have touched and nurtured while you were here. Love is how you stay alive, even after you are gone... Death ends a life, not a relationship.

Mitch Albom, Tuesdays with Morrie

CELEBRATING THE GIFT OF LIFE

Principal Celebrant - Nephew and Godson of Irene Reverend Thomas Lynch

Pall Bearers - Irene's grandchildren: Kerstín Santa, Devín Santa, Beth Santa Brett Durham, Tyler Durham, Joshua Durham

Music ians

Keyboard - Peter DeMarco Soloíst - Barbie Harger Víolíníst - Gary Capozzíello

Prelude Music

Instrumentals: Going Home, Precious Lord Take My Hand Hymns: Ave Verum, In the Garden

Processional

The priest meets the bereaved at the entrance to the sanctuary With physical reminders of Baptism and our Christian Life

Entrance H ymn - Be Not Afraid #428

Eulogy – Daughter, Lynn Durham

First Reading – Son-ín-law John Santa Isaíah 61:1-3 The oíl of gladness ínstead of mourning

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 23 The Lord is my shepard there is nothing I shall want Second Reading – Son-ín-law Jonathan Hall Galatíans 5:22-26 The Fruits of the Spírít are Love, Joy, Peace, Patience, Kíndness, Goodness, Faithfulness, Humilíty and Self Control.

Celtic Alleluia

Gospel John 14:1-6 And after 1 go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to myself, so that you will be where I am.

Homily - Father Tom

Prayers of the Faithful - Prepared by all Irene's grandchildren Read by Brett Durham and Tyler Durham Response - Lord, hear our prayer

Offertory Hymn – You are Mine #469 Gifts brought forward by Grandchildren Beth and Devin Santa

Communion Hymn - Lord You Have Come #523 Eucharístic Míníster Dr. Sue Sepenoskí

Reflection - Panís Angelícus

Incense/Final Commendation Solo - Celtic Song of Farewell May the angels lead you into paradise; may the martyrs come to welcome you and take you to the holy city, the new and eternal Jerusalem. Psalm 25

Recessional Hymn - How Great Thou Art #409