



11 NOVEMBER REMEMBRANCE DAY



Remembrance Day Image © 2016 Mercy International Association

ENTRANCE: HOLY IS GOD

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Now is the time, now is the place, here we all gather in God's holy space.
Here is our hope, here is our light, dawn is approaching and gone is the night.
All you who thirst, come seek and find, drink from the fountain of heaven's sweet wine.
All you who hunger, come seek and find, God of all plenty, God ever kind.

Holy, holy is God, God of all wisdom, God of the Word
Holy, holy is God, God ever faithful, God of all love.

Here is the source, here is the stream, here we shall drink heaven's water so clean.
Here we shall bathe in Wisdom's delight, cleansed of our failings in God's loving sight.
All you who hide, come to the fore, come cross the threshold of God's open door.
All who despair, come from the night, eat at the table with God by your side.

Now share the story, now we recall how God leads the children who answer the call.
Now we remember all those in need; God comes to comfort, the hungry to feed.
Let us give thanks, let us sing songs. Come to the feast of the God of all gods.
Let us give praise, let us delight, come to the feast of our Lord Jesus Christ.

ALLELUIA

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Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Speak Lord, your servant is listening, you have the words of everlasting life.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

GOSPEL: JOHN 14:1-12, 27

REMEMBERING THE DEATH OF CATHERINE MCAULEY

Catherine McAuley is, in the view of many, a canonizable saint. She has now, we trust, reached the homeland she desired. Her pilgrimage is over. But her mission on this earth is perhaps not ended, any more than is the mission of the Christ whom she so tried to resemble and who is still at work among us: “And I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all people to myself” (John 12:32).

Catherine never made, and never could have made, any comment about what might be her mission when she was “gone”. Like Jesus, she surrendered, empty handed in death, to the incomprehensible **Mystery** whom we call “God”.

Sullivan, M. C., *A Shining Lamp, The Oral Instructions of Catherine McAuley*. © 2017, Catholic University Press.



FROM SR ELIZABETH MOORE TO SR MARY ANGELA DUNNE

An extract from a letter from Sr Elizabeth Moore to Mary Angela Dunne about the last hours of Catherine, 10 December 1841

My dearest Sister,

What shall I say of the death of our dear Revd. Mother, but that she died the death of the Just. She was preparing for it for some months before, without saying anything on the subject. Since her return from Birmingham she avoided in every possible way any thing like business or giving an opinion on any subject - arranged all her papers - made her will - and all this without its being known except to the persons absolutely necessary.

At four O'Clock on the morning of the day she died, she tied up her books, and you know they were generally of her own making, gave them to one of the young Sisters with directions not to open the parcel but wait at the fire till all was consumed - then ordered her bed to be moved into the middle of the room, that she would soon want air. At nine Mass was celebrated in the room. All the Sisters assisted with Cloaks and candles at her own request. She gave each her blessing separately and said a few suitable words to each. Poor Sr. Genevieve, she told her she was very happy.

Her agony commenced about 11 O'Clock and continued till 10 minutes before eight. During the day she saw the Doctor, told him with her usual calmness, the scene was drawing to a close. She also saw Dean Gaffney, Dean Meyler, Mr O'Hanlon, Mr O'Carroll, her Brother, Nieces, and Sister-in-Law who remained with her all day till she expired.

About ½ after six, when we supposed the sense must be going, we prayed in a louder tone; she sweetly smiled and said: No occasion, my darling, I hear distinctly, and desired the candle to be placed in her hand. I did not think it possible for a human nature to have such self-possession to the last breath of life. She left a special blessing for the Revd. Mothers who were absent.

None of the old Sisters were with her but Mother Di Pazzi, Sr M. Magdalen and your humble servant...

UNIVERSAL PRAYER WITH EXTRACTS FROM THE LETTERS OF SR MARY VINCENT WHITTY

We pray for the Pope, all Bishops, Priests and Spiritual Leaders:

[Catherine] begged Dr Meyler's pardon yesterday - if ever she did or said anything to displease him - he said she ought not to think of that now and promised, I will take care and do all I can for your spiritual children - she looked at him so pleased and said, will you - then may God help and reward you for it."

Lord hear us

Lord graciously hear us.

We pray for Sisters of Mercy:

[Catherine] went over every name - saying, oh, I remember them all - May God Bless them - may the Holy Ghost pour down his choicest blessings - make them truly good Religious - may they live in union and charity and may we all meet in a happy eternity.

Lord hear us.

Lord graciously hear us.

We pray for all who care for others:

"Srs Ursula, de Sales, Xavier, M Catharine and I are the principal sitters up. Sr de Sales and Sr Teresa are almost always with her - indeed you would be astonished to see how Sr Teresa keeps up. She still sleeps in the Infirmary and hears every stir of Revd Mother's."

Lord hear us.

Lord graciously hear us.

We pray for all whom we call friends:

"If you had known her, dearest Revd. Mother, how you would have loved and venerated her, and still, be as familiar with her as with an intimate friend... she was always the same, always ready to listen, to consider and to direct whenever applied to."

Lord hear us.

Lord graciously hear us.

We pray for all who are sick or suffering in any way:

"Revd. Mother is more restless and feverish last night and today than she was yesterday or the day before. The attack in her stomach Sr. de Sales mentioned has returned today."... "[Catherine] once said to me - pray with confidence and you will surely be heard."

Lord hear us.

Lord graciously hear us.

We pray for comfort for those who mourn:

As [Sr Camillus] approached the bedside, Catherine told her to “kiss her and go away, that she would see her again, as if to prevent her from weeping.”

Lord hear us.

Lord graciously hear us.

We pray for those who have died,

We remember in particular all those who have died whose names have been submitted from our Mercy world. As we celebrate 25 years of Mercy International Association we remember the deceased among those who made a particular contribution to its founding and success.

Shall we all meet in heaven, O what a joy even to think of it. (Catherine McAuley)

Lord hear us.

Lord graciously hear us.

For our own needs and intentions:

We pause and recall in our hearts.

Lord hear us.

Lord graciously hear us.



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HOLY HOLY

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Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest, Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest, Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

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Save us Saviour of the world. Save us Saviour of the world.
For by your cross and resurrection, You have set us free, You have set us free.

AMEN

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Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.

LAMB OF GOD

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Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. (x2)
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace, grant us peace.

COMMUNION: THERE ARE MANY ROOMS

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There are many rooms in my Father's house. Do not be afraid, and have no doubt;
I am going there to prepare a place. Come and follow, come and you will see,
Come and take your rest in God's safe embrace.

I am the Way, the Truth, the Life; those who believe in me will never die,
will never die, but live again!

I will not leave you orphans; I will return to you and you will live,
And you will live forever!

Peace I leave; My peace I give. Do not be troubled, do not be afraid
I calm your fear. I am near!

CLOSING HYMN: BE NOT AFRAID

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You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety, though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands,
and all will understand, you shall see the face of God and live.

Be not afraid,
I go before you always,
Come follow Me,
and I shall give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amidst the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side,
know that I am with you, through it all.

Blessed are your poor, for the Kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked ones insult and hate you, all because of Me,
blessed, blessed are you!

SUSCIPE OF CATHERINE MCAULEY

Words: Catherine McAuley rsm, music Elaine Deasy rsm, © Sisters of Mercy of the Americas.

My God, I am yours for time and eternity,
Lord, I am yours forever.
It is you that must teach me
to trust in your Providence, loving God.

You are a God of love and tenderness. I put my faith in you.
And I ask that you grant me acceptance of your will, loving God

Take from my heart all painful anxiety.
Let nothing sadden me but sin.
And let my delight be hoping to see your face, loving God.