

A celebration of the life of
Joe O'Grady



30th January 1944 - 24th June 2024

St Anthony's Catholic Church
Friday 19th July 2024 at 12.00 noon
Followed by committal at Preston Crematorium



ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE HYMN

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.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

A WELCOME BY FATHER GEOFF O'GRADY

OPENING PRAYERS

FIRST READING

John O'Gara

A reading from the first letter of St John, Chapter 3: verses 1-2

Think of the love that the Father has lavished on us, by letting us be called God's children; and that is what we are. Because the world refused to acknowledge him, therefore it does not acknowledge us.

My dear people, we are already the children of God but what we are to be in the future has not yet been revealed; all we know is, that when it is revealed we shall be like him because we shall see him as he really is.

The word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

R: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

R: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

R: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

R: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

My table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

R: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore,
My dwelling place shall be.

R: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

GOSPEL READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Jesus said to his disciples:

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?”

Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

BIDDING PRAYERS

Kathryn O’Gara

Dear Lord, we thank you for giving us Grandad and a life filled with love and laughter, help us to follow his example of seeing the good in everyone he met.

Lord, in your Mercy.

Hear our prayer.

Let us pray for the doctors and nurses and all those who helped Grandad during his illness. Especially all the dedicated caring staff in our hospitals and hospices, may the holy spirit give them the strength to continue in their work.

Lord, in your Mercy.

Hear our prayer.

Dear Lord, please look after Grandad and all our family and friends who have gone before, we are thankful that Mary was there to welcome her Grandad Joe into heaven and that they are now at peace in God’s heavenly home.

Lord, in your Mercy.

Hear our prayer.

Dear Lord, Grandad had an abundance of strength which we ask you to give us today. May our memories of his kindness, generosity and the happy times we spent together help us in our sadness.

Lord, in your Mercy.

Hear our prayer.

Let us pray to Mary the mother of Jesus as we say

Hail Mary full of grace...

OFFERTORY

Instrumental Music - A Mhuire Mmhathar
Played by James O'Grady - Joe's nephew from Luton

COMMUNION HYMNS

Ave Maria

As I kneel before you,
As I bow my head in prayer,
Take this day, make it yours
And fill me with your love.

**Ave Maria,
Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu.**

All I have I give you,
Every dream and wish are yours,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of mine, present them to my Lord.

**Ave Maria,
Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu.**

As I kneel before you,
And I see your smiling face,
Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
Is lost in your embrace.

**Ave Maria,
Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu.**

I Watch The Sunrise

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

**But you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.**

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
I feel your brightness near me.

**For you are always
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.**

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel your presence near me.

**For you are always
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.**

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me.

**Yes, you are always
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.**

MY GREAT- GRANDAD

by Joe's great-granddaughter, Maya Rose

Dear Great-Grandad,

I'm so sad you had to go so let's recap on the good memories we have had.

The first thing I remember off the top of my head is that we used to play cafés and I remembered what you said... coffee with two sugars please and sometimes a donut or a cake with that too, I also remember how you and Great-Grandma used to take me to Lytham Beach. We also took Rosie and went for long walks and in the car you always drove fast and we had such a blast. We used to paint and play Old Maid but Grandad and I didn't play properly. We both cheated switching the cards. Great-Grandma and I also liked making fairy gardens and when it was time to feed the birds I helped you and when we walked past what I decorated I would explain to you what everything was. You told funny jokes and they always made me laugh and the most common one is $2 + 2 = 6$ and I always had to correct you. When it was time to go I got sad but then Mum arranged another time to come.

Thank you Great-Grandad for being the best.

Love you Maya

EULOGY

"Joseph's Life in a Nutshell"

By Joe's Daughter, Sharon

RECESSIONAL HYMN

How Great Thou Art

O 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.

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!**

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, My Savior 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 the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!**

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then shall I bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!**





AN IRISH BLESSING

May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind always be at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
and rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

GOOD NIGHT, GOD BLESS







Joe's family would like to thank relatives and friends from far and wide for their expressions of sympathy and kindness at this very sad time.

Special thanks to the doctors, nurses, all staff and volunteers at St Catherine's Hospice and the district nurses for their care and support.

You are invited to join us to celebrate Joe's life at
The Lonsdale Club, Fulwood Hall Lane PR2 8DB.



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