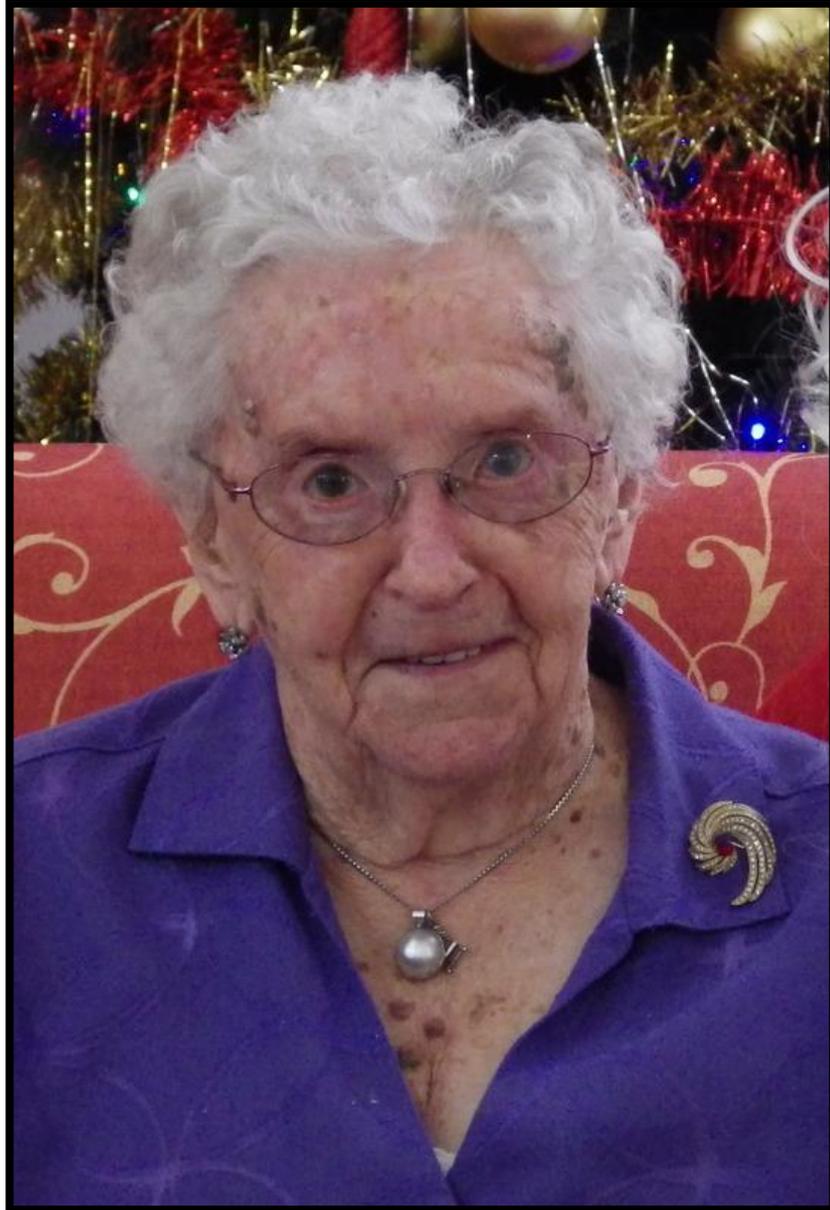


*Requiem Mass*  
*Celebrating the Life of*



*Stella Dunne*

*January 28<sup>th</sup> 1916 - October 6<sup>th</sup> 2017*

*Stella Mary Jane*

Dearly Loved Wife of Desmond (dec)

*Mother of*

Brian, Shirley, Maureen(dec) & John

*Mother in law of*

Elizabeth, John (dec) & Sandra

*Adored Nanna Of*

Catherine & Steve Fennell, Mark & Charlotte, Stephen & Jane, Paul & Juliana, Kylie & Mark O'Brien, Matthew & Louisia, Ben & Teena

*Adored Great Nanna of*

Jack & Grace, Darcy & Stella, Laine & Perry, Tom, Cam & Olivia, Izaac, Lachlan & Lucy

# *Make Me a Channel of Your Peace*

Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there is hatred let me bring your love  
Where there is injury, your pardon Lord  
And where there's doubt, true faith in you

Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope  
Where there is darkness, only light  
And where there's sadness ever joy

Oh, master grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console  
To be understood as to understand  
To be loved as to love with all my soul

Make me a channel of your peace  
It isn't pardoning that we are pardoned  
In giving to all men let we receive  
And in dying that we're born to turn around

Oh, master grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console  
To be understood as to understand  
To be loved as to love with all my soul

Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope  
Where there is darkness, only light  
And where there's sadness ever joy

## *Welcome & Introduction*

Fr Mike Pullar

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

**All - Amen.**

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 the Paschal Candle*

Shirley Sullivan, Elizabeth Dunne

In baptism Stella received the light of Christ.

This light has guided her through her life.

**All – May Christ's light now lead her into eternal life**

## *Blessing of the Coffin*

Fr Mike Pullar

In the waters of baptism, Stella died with Christ and rose with him to new life.

**All – May she now share eternal life with Christ in glory**

## *Eulogy*

Read by Stephen Sullivan

## *Opening Prayer*

## *First Reading*

Read by Paul Sullivan

A reading from the Book of Sirach 3: 1-10, 5: 17-19

There is a time for everything, and a time for every happening under heaven.

A time for living, and a time for dying. A time to plant and a time to harvest.

A time to keep silent and a time to speak. God has made everything beautiful in its time. All the works which God has made continue forever.

What do we gain for all the efforts we make? I know the heavy burdens laid on us. God has set the right time for everything. He has given us the desire to know the future but we are not able to fathom the work of God from beginning to end. So, I realized that all we can do is be happy and do the best we can during the days God grants us. And when we can eat and drink and find happiness in our work, this is a gift from God.

**All – Thanks be to God**

## *The Lord Is My Shepherd*

The Lord is My Shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.  
Fresh and green are the pastures, where he gives me repose.  
Near restful waters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit.

**All – The Lord is my Shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.**

He guides me along the right path; He is true to his name.  
If I should walk in the valley of death, no evil would I fear.  
You are there with your crook and staff; with these you give me comfort.

**All - The Lord is my Shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.**

You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes.  
My head you anointed with oil; My cup is overflowing.

**All – The Lord is my Shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.**

Surely goodness and kindness will follow me all the days of my life.  
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell for ever and ever.

**All – The Lord is my Shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.**

## *Second Reading*

Read by Catherine Fennell

A Reading from the Second Letter of Paul to Timothy, Chapter 4

Be always careful to choose the right course; be brave under trials.  
Perform your whole duty as a servant of God. As for me, my life is already being  
poured away as an offering and the time has come for me to be gone.  
I have fought the good fight to the end; I have run the race to the finish.  
I have kept the faith. All that there is to come now is the crown reserved  
for me, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give me on that day;  
and not only to me but to all who wait with faith for his appearing.

The word of the Lord

**All – Thanks be to God**

## *Gospel Acclamation*

**All - Alleluia! Alleluia!**

**Happy are they who die in the Lord. Let them rest from their work,  
for their good deeds go with them.**

**Alleluia!**

## *Gospel Reading*

Fr Mike Pullar

The Lord be with you

**All – And also with you**

A Reading from the Holy Gospel according to John

**All – Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ**

Jesus said to his disciples:

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God still and trust in me. There are many rooms in my Father’s house; if there were not, I should have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may be too.

You know the way to the place where I am going.”

This is the Gospel of the Lord

**All – Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ**

## *Family*

Fr Mike Pullar

# *Prayers of the Faithful*

Fr. Mike Pullar

As we thank God for the life of Stella, we turn to our Heavenly Father and place our needs before him. We pray for Stella, that she may receive the joy of eternal life promised her in baptism. Lord hear us.

***All – Lord hear our prayer***

Readers: Darcy Sullivan, Stella Sullivan, Tom O'Brien, Izaac Cameron

We Pray for Stella's family Brian & Elizabeth, Shirley & John, John & Sandra and their families, that Christ who himself experienced the anguish of death, may console them. Lord hear us.

***All – Lord hear our prayer***

We pray for Stella's relatives and friends who mourn for her. Lord hear us.

***All – Lord hear our prayer***

We pray for all those lives who have been touched by Stella and for those who enriched her life. Lord hear us.

***All – Lord hear our prayer***

We pray for the deceased members of our families. May Stella be reunited with them in the joy of your kingdom. Lord hear us.

***All – Lord hear our prayer***

We pray for the wonderful staff at St. Catherine's Hostel. We will always be appreciative of the love and care given to Stella during her time there, by all associated with this special place. Lord hear us.

***All – Lord hear our prayer***

Fr Mike Pullar

God, our shelter and our strength, you listen in love to the cry of your people; Hear the prayers we offer for our departed sister Stella. Cleanse her of her sins and grant her the fullness of redemption.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.

***All - Amen***

## *Procession of Gifts*

Laine Sullivan, Olivia O'Brien, Jack Fennell

## *Acclamation at Consecration*

Save us Savior of the world, for by your Cross and Resurrection  
you have set us free

## *Communion Hymn – Gentle Woman*

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.  
Blessed are you among women,  
And blest is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary, Mother of God  
Pray for us sinners now and at the hour of death. Amen

*Gentle woman, quiet light,  
Morning star so strong and bright,  
Gentle mother, peaceful dove.  
Teach us wisdom, teach us love.*

You were chosen by the Father;  
You were chosen for the Son.  
You were chosen from all women  
And for women shining one.

Blessed are you among women.  
Blest in turn all women too.  
Blessed they with peaceful spirits.  
Blessed they with gentle hearts.

# *A Life in Pictures*

## *Final Commendation and Farewell*

Fr Mike Pullar

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

Saints of God, come to her aid!

Hasten to meet her, angels of the lord.

***All – Receive her soul and present her to God the most high***

Stella, may Christ, who called you, take you to himself;  
may angels lead you to Abraham's side.

***All – Receive her soul and present her to God the most high***

Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,  
and let perpetual light shine upon her.

***All – Receive her soul and present her to God the most high***

## *Final Prayer*

Fr Mike Pullar

## *Here I Am Lord*

I 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 make the stars of night  
I will make their darkness bright  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

***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  
Give them hearts for love alone  
I will speak my word to them  
Whom shall I send?

I the Lord of wind and flame  
I will tend the poor and lame  
I will set a feast for them  
My hand will save  
Finest bread I will provide  
Till their hearts be satisfied  
I will give my life to them  
Whom shall I send?

## *Coffin Bearers*

Mark Dunne, Paul Sullivan, Matthew Dunne, Ben Dunne

## Grandma's Hands

Grandma, at ninety-one years, sat feebly in her chair.  
She didn't move, just sat with her head down staring at her hands.  
When I sat down beside her she didn't acknowledge my presence  
And the longer I sat I wondered if she was okay.

Finally, not really wanting to disturb her but wanting to check on her at the same time,  
I asked her if she was okay. She raised her head and looked at me and smiled.

"Yes, I'm fine, thank you for asking" she said in a clear strong voice.

"I didn't mean to disturb you, grandma, but you were just sitting here staring at your  
hands and I wanted to make sure you were okay" I explained to her.

"Have you ever looked at your hands?" she asked, "I mean really looked at your hands?"  
I slowly opened up my hands and stared down at them. I turned them over, palms up  
and then palms down. No, I guess I had never really looked at my hands as I tried to  
figure out the point she was making.

Grandma smiled and related this story:

"Stop and think for a moment about the hands you have, how they have served you well  
throughout your years. These hands, though wrinkled, shriveled and weak have been  
the tools I have used all my life to reach out and grab and embrace life.

They braced and caught my fall when as I toddler I crashed upon the floor.

They put food in my mouth and clothes on my back. As a child, my mother taught me  
to fold them in prayer. They tied my shoes and pulled on my boots. They held my husband  
and wiped my tears when he went off to serve our country in time of war.

They have been dirty, scraped and raw, swollen and bent. They were uneasy and clumsy  
as I tried to hold my new Son.

Decorated with my wedding band they showed the world that I was married and loved  
someone special.

They wrote my letters to him and trembled and shook when I buried  
My parents and my spouse.

They have held my children and grandchildren, consoled neighbors, and shook in fists  
of anger when I didn't understand.

They have covered my face, combed my hair, and washed and cleansed the rest of  
my body. They have been sticky and wet, bent and broken, dried and raw. And to this day  
when not much of anything else of me works real well, but these hands hold me up,  
lay me down and again continue to fold in prayer.

These hands are a mark of where I've been and the ruggedness of life.

But more importantly it will be these hands that God will reach out and take when he  
leads me home.

And with my hands he will lift me to his side and there I will use these hands to touch  
the face of Christ.



*Stella's family would like to thank everyone for your support,  
presence and for the expressions of sympathy  
they have received here today.*

*Following the interment at Springhurst Cemetery the family  
invite you to join them for refreshments at  
Springhurst Community Hall.*