



Bill Flanagan
12.10.1942 – 25.10.2017

Entrance Hymn

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, Like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, Like the first bird
Praise for the singing, Praise for the morning
Praise for them, springing, Fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, Sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall, On the first grass
Praise for the sweetness, Of the wet garden
Sprung from completeness, Where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, Mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, Praise every morning
God's recreation, Of the new day

Words of Welcome

Fr Mike Pullar

Eulogy

Mark & Jim Flanagan

Words of Remembrance

Bill's Grandchildren

Nathan, Ashley, Lauren, Grace & Wil

Lighting of the Easter Candle

Phil Flanagan & Nathan Coyle

Through his baptism Bill was enlightened by Christ.

All: May that light guide him to eternal life

Blessing of the Coffin

Fr Mike Pullar

In the waters of baptism Bill died with Christ and rose with Him to eternal life.

All: May he now share eternal life with Christ in glory

Opening Prayer

Fr Mike Pullar

First Reading

A Reading from the Book of Sirach
Read by Lauren Coyle & Grace Carmody

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 for ever.

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 realised 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.

The Word of the Lord

All – Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 62

My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

O God, you are my God, for you I long; for you my soul is thirsting.

My body pines for you like a dry, weary land without water.

So I gaze on you in the sanctuary to see your strength and your glory.

For your love is better than life, my lips will speak your praise.

So I will bless you all my life, in your name I will lift up my hands.

My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, my mouth shall praise you with joy.

You have been my help; in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

My soul clings to you; your right hand holds me fast.

My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

Second Reading

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

Read by Phil Flanagan, Nathan Coyle & Ashley Coyle

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 of righteousness 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

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

John Chapter 14 1-5

Jesus told 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 so that where I am, you also may be.

The Gospel of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Homily

Fr Mike Pullar

Prayers of the Faithful

Read by Catherine Coyle, Maureen Niklaus & Sheree Broome

Bill's life was lived for his family. He loved a chat, loved his garden and was a very kind and generous man. For all this we give thanks and praise to God today.

Lord hear us.

All: Lord hear our prayer

We pray for Bill's family especially Dawn, Phil, Mark & Mim, Catherine & Scott, Sharon & Lawrie & Nathan, Ashley, Lauren, Grace & Wil. May god comfort them in their sadness. *Lord hear us.*

All: Lord hear our prayer

We pray for all friends & neighbors who share in the loss of Bill for their love & support which is a great comfort to the family. *Lord hear us.*

All: Lord hear our prayer

For all those who have shown care and sensitivity for Bill during his time of illness, the medical personnel and other staff: may their works of service be richly blessed. *Lord hear us.*

All: Lord hear our prayer

For all those who are separated from us on this day, separated by distance - or by death - especially the members of Bill's family, and for our own parents and family members. May all who have died in the hope of rising again, see God, face to face. *Lord hear us.*

All: Lord hear our prayer

Procession of Gifts

Sharon Carmody, Lauren Coyle, Grace Carmody & Wil Carmody

Eucharistic Prayer

Fr. Mike Pullar

Acclamation at Consecration

***We proclaim your death O Lord, and profess your
Resurrection until you come again.***

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in Heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day, our daily bread
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those
who trespass against us
and lead us not in to temptation
but deliver us from evil.
Amen.

Communion Hymn

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now 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.

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

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.
Was blind, but now I see.

A Life in Pictures

Traveller's Prayer – Slim Dusty

Final Commendation and Farewell

Fr Mike Pullar

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

Saints of God, come to his aid!

Hasten to meet him, angels of the Lord.

All – Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High

Bill, may Christ who called you, take you to himself;

may angels lead you to Abraham's side.

All – Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord,

and let perpetual light shine upon him.

All – Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High

Recessional Music

Waltzing Matilda – Slim Dusty

Coffin Bearers

Mark Flanagan

Ashley Coyle

Phil Flanagan

Jim Flanagan

Nathan Coyle

Mick Flanagan



Dawn, Mark, Catherine, Sharon, Phil and their families thank you all for your love, support and presence today. They warmly invite you to join them for light refreshments in the Memories Room at Mason Park following the burial at Wangaratta Lawn Cemetery.