

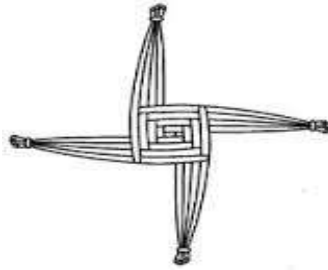
**A Mass of
Thanksgiving and Celebration**
For the life of
Bridget (Bridie) Uniacke
(Née McNamara)



Born 16th July 1923
Gone to eternal life on 16th February 2015

Procession of Gifts

An offering of gifts representing the character of Bridie and some of the many things she held dear in her life.



First Reading

A reading from the book of Ecclesiastes (3:1-8 11)

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven.

A time to be born, and a time to die

A time to plant, and a time to root up what is planted

A time to break down and a time to build up;

A time to weep and a time to laugh;

A time to mourn and a time to dance;

A time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to seek, and a time to lose;

A time to keep and a time to discard;

A time to tear, and a time to sew;

A time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

God has made everything suitable for its time.

This is the word of the Lord.

Responsorial Psalm
(to be sung)

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 will give you rest.

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

Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come follow me, and
I will give you rest.

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

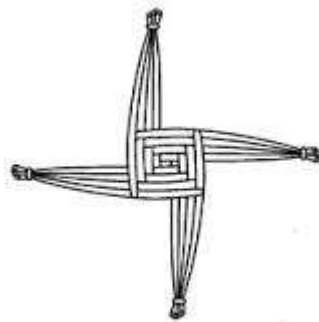
Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come follow me, and
I will give you rest.

Second Reading

A reading from the book of Ecclesiasticus

Let us praise the illustrious,
our ancestors in their successive generations.
Here is a list of the generous
whose good works have not been forgotten.
In Bridie's descendants there remains
a rich inheritance born of her.
Her descendants stand by their covenants and
thanks to them, so do their children's children.
Their offspring will last forever,
their glory will not fade.
Their bodies have been buried in peace,
and their names live on for all generations.
The people will proclaim their wisdom,
the assembly will celebrate their praise.

This is the word of the Lord.



Gospel

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A Reading from the Holy Gospel according to John (14: 1-6)

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 I am going."

Thomas said, "Lord, we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus said, "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No one can come to the Father except through me."

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Prayers of the Faithful

Bridie touched the lives of all of us. Help us to keep alive in our lives the values and the ideals she put before us. Help us to show love and share happiness as she did. As we grieve we know that at this very time others are grieving great losses too. Teach us to be sensitive to the sufferings and pains of others.

Lord Hear us.

Let us Pray for all those who care for the sick and dying, especially those who cared for Bridie during her illness. We thank God for the specialist carers in University College Hospital and in the Galway hospice who cared for Bridie during her final days. We also pray for the doctors, home help, nurses, pharmacists and all who looked after Bridie in the recent years of her life.

Lord Hear us.

We pray for all our departed brothers and sisters. Today we pray for our father Michael and our brothers Gerry and John. We pray also for all the deceased members of the McNamara family and that Bridie may be reunited with them in God's Kingdom where there is no more pain or suffering.

Lord Hear us.

Bridie's passing has left a void in the lives of those who knew her and loved her. We pray that all will remember her laughter, her joy and the comfort of her presence. We pray that she will be welcomed by God, Jesus, Mary and all the saints and angels to whom she prayed so often. We pray also that we may all come to feel God's healing touch and understanding in our pain

Lord Hear us.

Prayers of the Faithful
(cont)

Lord welcome Bridie into your presence whom you have called from this life.

Release her from all of her sins, bless her with eternal light and peace. Raise her up to live for ever with all your saints in the glory of the Resurrection, through Christ our Lord. Amen

Lord Hear us.

Granny's voice was a song that would keep flowers in bloom,
Sweet notes that would rise like sweet perfume,
And pour it all out over you,
to heal all your wounds.
Pray that we carry the memory of her life like a beautiful tune.

Lord Hear us.

St Brigid's Cross

There is a legend associated with the origin of **St. Brigid's crosses**.

St Brigid also known as “Mary of the Gael” was an abbess and patroness of Ireland, and she is also the founder of the first Irish monastery in Kildare.

St Brigid is accredited with first creating the unique cross that bears her name, which is normally made from woven rushes.

The distinctive St Brigid's Cross design made from woven rushes is thought to keep evil, fire and hunger from the homes in which it is displayed,

The tale as we know it is as follows: There was an old pagan Chieftain who lay delirious on his deathbed in Kildare (some believe this was her father) and his servants summoned Brigid to his bedside in the hope that the saintly woman may calm his restless spirit. Brigid is said to have sat by his bed, consoling and calming him and it is here that she picked up the rushes from the floor and began weaving them into the distinctive cross pattern. Whilst she weaved, she explained the meaning of the cross to the sick Chieftain and it is thought her calming words brought peace to his soul, and that he was so enamoured by her words that the old Chieftain requested he was baptized as a Christian just before his passing.

Since that day and for the centuries that followed, it has been customary on the eve of her Feast Day (1st February) for the Irish to fashion a St Brigid Cross of straw or rushes and place it inside the house over the door.



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Uniacke (nee McNamara)

*Dunsandle Cross, Craughwell, Co. Galway,
February 16th, 2015, (after a short illness bravely borne) Bridget (Bridie),
(predeceased by her much loved husband
Michael, sons Gerard & John).*

*Devoted mother to Brian, Joe, Mary, Catherine, Pat, Dolores, Bernadette, Thomas,
Noel, Paul and Brendan.*

*Sadly missed by her children, daughters-in-law, sons-in-law, grandchildren, great-
grandchildren, brothers, sisters, brothers-in-law, sisters-in-law, nephews, nieces,
relatives, neighbours and her many friends.*

May her gentle soul rest in peace

*Reposing in Kilboy's Funeral Home, Loughrea, tomorrow evening, Wednesday,
from 5pm to 7pm, followed by removal to The Church of The Immaculate
Conception, Kilconieron. Requiem Mass on Thursday at 12 noon, followed by
burial in the adjoining cemetery.*

*Family flowers only, by request, donations, if so desired,
to Galway Hospice Foundation.*

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Kilboys Funeral Directors

(Est. 1903)

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