



Sr. Malachy Hannigan SHF

December 4, 1906 – March 16, 2010

**I** bind unto myself today  
The strong Name of the Trinity,  
By invocation of the same,  
The Three in One and One in Three.

**I** bind this day to me for ever.  
By power of faith, Christ's incarnation;  
His baptism in the Jordan river;  
His death on Cross for my salvation;  
His bursting from the spiced tomb;  
His riding up the heavenly way;  
His coming at the day of doom;  
I bind unto myself today...

**Prelude:** Ave María sung in Spanish by Sr. Guadalupe Partida SHF

**Welcome:** Sr. Gladys Guenther SHF

**Entrance Procession:** Danny Boy - Bagpipes

## Liturgy of the Word

**First Reading:** Isaiah 43:1-11

**Responsorial:** Be Not Afraid – 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.

**Refrain: 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. **Refrain**

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 men insult and hate  
you All because of Me  
Blessed, blessed are you!  
**Refrain**

**Second Reading:** Ephesians 6:10 - 24

**Gospel Antiphon:** Praise to Your Lord Jesus Christ,  
King of endless glory.

**Gospel:** Luke 12:35-40

**Homily:** Rev. Kevin C. Mullins, OSA

## General Intercessions

**Presentation of the Gifts:** Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.  
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Traditional Irish Melody

# Eucharistic Acclamations

Holy

Memorial Acclamation

Great Amen

Our Father: **recited**

Lamb of God



## Communion Hymn: **Prayer of St. Francis**

1. Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.  
Where there is injustice, your pardon, Lord,  
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.
2. 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.
3. O 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.
4. Make me a channel of your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving of ourselves that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

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**Words of Remembrance:** Sr. Malachy has requested that we pray the Holy Family Prayer in place of the words of remembrance:

O God, Who by the Holy Family of the Incarnate Word has consecrated the whole earth, and has in Jesus, Mary and Joseph, given us the example of every virtue, look down with favor on this Community which devotes and consecrates itself in a special manner to their service.

Protect each member; and vouchsafe to us the strength to persevere unto the end in imitation of the Holy Family, in order that keeping faithfully attached to Thy service during our earthly pilgrimage, we may at its close breath forth our souls to Thee with the sacred names of Jesus, Mary and Joseph on our Lips. Amen.

## Invitation to Prayer

## Song of Farewell      Old One Hundreth

1. Come to her aid, O saints of God;  
Come meet her, angels of the Lord.  
Receive her soul, O holy ones;  
present her now to God, Most High.
2. May Christ who called you, take you home,  
and angels lead you to Abraham.  
Receive her soul, O holy ones;  
present her now to God, Most High.
3. Give her eternal rest, O Lord.  
May light unending shine on her.  
Receive her soul, O holy ones;  
present her now to God, Most High.
4. I know that my Redeemer lives,  
the last day I shall rise again.  
Receive her soul, O holy ones;  
present her now to God, Most High.



# Closing Hymn: Lady of Knock



There were peo-ple of all ag-es Gath-er'd 'round the ga-ble wall Poor an' Poor and  
mes-sage was un-spok-en But the truth in si-lence lies. So I So I



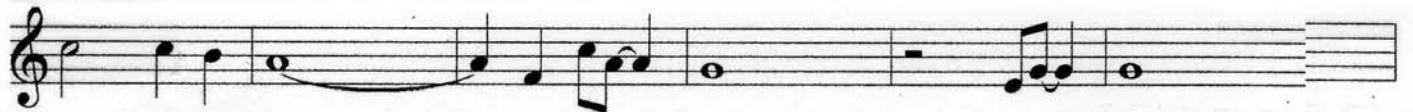
hum-ble men and wo-men Lit-tle chil-dren that you called. We are gath-er'd here be-ere be-  
gaze up-on your vis-sion And the truth I try to find. Here I stand with John th John the



fore you and our hearts are just the same. Filled with joy at such a vis-ion As we As we  
teach-er and with Jo-seph at your side. And I see the Lamb of God On the On the



praise your name. Gold-en Rose, Queen of Ire-land,  
altar glo-ri-fied.



All my cares and troub-les cease. As we kneel



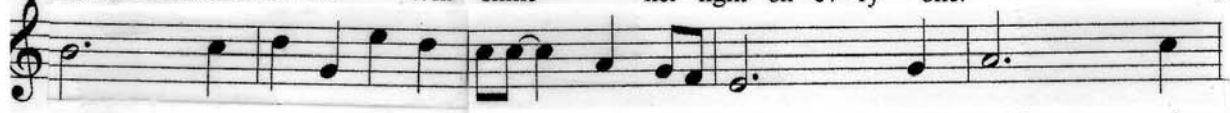
with love be-fore you La-dy of Knock my Queen of Peace.



Oh your peace. And the Lamb will con-quer And the and the



wo-man clothed in the sun Will shine her light on ev-'ry one. And the And the



Lamb will con-quer And the wo-man clothed in the sun Will shine her



light on ev-'ry one. Back to Golden  
Rose....

**Recessional:** Please proceed to the lobby with your candles. We will light Sr. Malachy's journey to the place of internment at Holy Cross Cemetery in Colma, California

**During the Procession:** Will My Soul Pass through Old Ireland – bagpipes

Everyone is invited to the luncheon served in the Sisters dining room.  
Departure for Holy Cross no later than 12:45pm.



**I** bind unto myself the power  
Of the great love of the cherubim;  
The sweet 'well done'  
in judgment hour,  
The service of the seraphim,  
Confessors' faith, Apostles' word,  
The Patriarchs' prayers, the  
Prophets' scrolls,  
All good deeds done unto the Lord,  
And purity of virgin souls.

**I** bind unto myself today  
The virtues of the starlit heaven,  
The glorious sun's life-giving ray,  
The whiteness of the moon at even,  
The flashing of the lightning free,  
The whirling wind's  
tempestuous shocks,  
The stable earth, the deep salt sea,  
Around the old eternal rocks.

**I bind unto myself today  
The power of God to hold and lead,  
His eye to watch, His might to stay,  
His ear to hearken to my need.  
The wisdom of my God to teach,  
His hand to guide,  
His shield to ward,  
The word of God to give me speech,  
His heavenly host to be my guard.**

**Against the demon snares of sin,  
The vice that gives temptation force,  
The natural lusts that war within,  
The hostile men that mar my course;  
Or few or many, far or nigh,  
In every place and in all hours,  
Against their fierce hostility,  
I bind to me these holy powers.**

**Against all Satan's spells and wiles,  
Against false words of heresy,  
Against the knowledge that defiles,  
Against the heart's idolatry,  
Against the wizard's evil craft,  
Against the death wound  
and the burning,  
The choking wave  
and the poisoned shaft,**

**Protect me, Christ,  
till Thy returning.**

**Christ be with me, Christ within me,  
Christ behind me, Christ before me,  
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,  
Christ to comfort and restore me.  
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,  
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,  
Christ in hearts of all that love me,  
Christ in mouth of friend  
and stranger.**

**I bind unto myself the Name,  
The strong Name of the Trinity;  
By invocation of the same.  
The Three in One, and  
One in Three,  
Of Whom all nature hath creation,  
Eternal Father, Spirit, Word:  
Praise to the Lord of my salvation,  
Salvation is of Christ the Lord.**

*Saint Patrick's "Breastplate" Prayer  
also called Prayer of the Deer Crier*

Sisters of the Holy Family  
P. O. Box 3248  
Fremont, Ca 945 39

