

Irish Blessing

*May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back
May the sun shine warm upon your face
And the rains fall soft upon your fields
And until we meet again
May you be held in the palm
of God's hand*



*Fleur and family wish to thank you all for your love
and support and invite you to join them for a light
lunch in the lounge.*



Patrick Kevin Kinney

7.6.1929 - 30.7.2025

**Celebration of Love and Thanksgiving
For the Life of our dear**

Patrick Kinney

7th June 1929 - 30th July 2025

*Held at St. Thomas' Church
Monday, 4th August 2025 at 11am*

Officiating: *Father Mark Chamberlain*

Organist: *Carrie Cooper*



Entrance Song

God of the Poor - Graham Kendrick

Lighting of candle for deceased family members

*(Pat's parents, siblings, extended family and his
children - Erin & Raymond)*

Tribute: *Fleur*

Eulogy

Steven & Maria (Son & Daughter)

Photo Tribute: *Music by Steven*

1st reading: Wisdom

Judith Anne (Fleur's Sister)

I Have A Dream

Sung by Mountain View Choir for which Pat was drummer

Gospel: John: 14: 1-3

Fr. Mark

Prayers of the Faithful

Maria, Janneen, Grandchildren - Tehya, Mali & Micah

Response: *God of LOVE hear our prayer*

Offertory Procession: *Family*

Acclamation

Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.

Communion Hymn: Now Thank We All Our God

*Sing no sad songs today, bring gratitude not grieving,
This life we celebrate and honour at Pat's leaving
For ripeness of his years, for richness of his days
For gifts unique and clear, we give God thanks and praise.*

*Now death itself is past, the deep we cannot measure
And nothing good is lost that from his life we treasure
His image and his thought, the ways we knew him best
Like flowers are gathered up, in memory's bequest.*

*O God who gave us breath, our end is our beginning
You cradle us in death our sorrow underpinning
And as our bodies die, as dust returns to dust
So may our spirits rise on wings of hope and trust.*

*Now thank we all our God with hearts and hands and voices
Who wondrous things has done, in whom the world rejoices
Who, from our Mother's arms has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love and still is ours today.*

Commendation

May the Angels lead you into Paradise - Briege O Hare

Recessional Song

When Irish eyes are smiling - Foster & Allen (Black Velvet Band)

KB