

Requiem mass

for the Repose of the Soul of



Joseph O'Halloran

16th April 1945 - 15th September 2025

May he rest in peace

14th October 2025

St Christopher's Catholic Church, Cheam
Service conducted by Fr. Bernard Winn
and Fr. John Naughton

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

Entrance Hymn

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame,
And I love that old cross where the Dearest and Best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old ...

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish the old ...

Opening Prayer

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Read by Cian deVreeze

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 pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
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 cast away stones,
and a time to gather stones together;
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 cast away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

The word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm

Because the Lord is My Shepherd

(Sung by Molly Gildea)

Because the Lord is my shepherd,

I have everything I need.

He lets me rest in the meadow
And leads me to the quiet streams.

He restores my soul and
He leads me in the paths that are right.

Lord, You are my shepherd,
You are my friend.

I want to follow You always,
Just to follow, my friend.

In love, You make me a banquet
For my enemies to see.
You make me welcome,
Pouring down honour from Your mighty hand,
And this joy fills me with gladness;
It is too much to bear.

Lord, You are my shepherd,
You are my friend.

I want to follow You always,
Just to follow, my friend.

Your goodness always is with me
And Your mercy, I know.
Your loving and kindness strengthens me
Always as I go through life.
I shall dwell in Your presence forever,
Giving praise to Your name.

Lord, You are my shepherd,
You are my friend.

I want to follow You always
Just to follow, my friend.

Second Reading

A reading from the second letter of St. Paul to Timothy 4:6b-8

Read by Hannah deVreeze

The time of my departure has come.
I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith.

Henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness,
which the Lord, the righteous judge,
will award to me on that day,
and not only to me, but also to all who have loved.

The word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God



Gospel

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John 14: 1-6

At that time: Jesus said to his disciples,
‘Let not your hearts be troubled.
Believe in God; believe also in me.

In my Father’s house are many rooms.
If it were not so, would I have told you
that I go to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again and will take you to myself,
that where I am you may be also.
And you know the way to where I am going.’

Thomas said to him,
‘Lord, we do not know where you are going.
How can we know the way?’

Jesus said to him,
‘I am the way, the truth, and the life.
No one comes to the Father except through me.’

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ

Homily

Bidding Prayers

Read by Caroline Andrews, Jackie deVreeze,
Anna Marie Egan, Kate Egan & Luke deVreeze

Response: *Lord graciously hear us*

Offertory

Gifts presented by Orla Egan & Ruth Andrews



Hymn

How Great Thou Art

O LORD my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

Communion Hymn

I Watch the Sunrise

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
I feel your brightness near me.

For you are always...

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep
And as the evening closes its eyes,
I feel your brightness near me.

For you are always...

I watch the moonlight guarding the night
Waiting 'til morning comes
The air is silent, earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me.

Yes you are always



Poem

Read by Thomas Andrews

A loving husband, father and grandfather too,
Each one of us thought the world of you,
For us you always did your best,
God grant your soul eternal rest.

Quickly and quietly came the call,
Without farewell you left us all,
A sudden call from God on high,
You had no chance to say goodbye,
Without farewell you fell asleep,
But memories of you we'll always keep.

We did not know that morning,
What sorrow the day would bring,
When a heart of gold stopped beating,
And we couldn't do a thing.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

We never fail to think of you,
We never cease to care,
We only wish we could go home,
And find you waiting there.

Eulogy
By Tracey O'Halloran

Final Commendation

Recessional Hymn

You Raise Me Up

When I am down and, oh, my soul, so weary;
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;
Then I am still and wait here in the silence,
Until you come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up to more than I can be.

There is no life – no life without its hunger;
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly;
But when you come and I am filled with wonder,
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up to more than I can be.

Details of the Committal



Joe's cremation will take place at North East Surrey Crematorium,
Cemetery Lodge, Lower Morden Lane, Morden, Surrey, SM4 4NU

Afterwards everyone is welcome to Kingswood Golf & Country Club, Sandy Lane,
Kingswood, Surrey, KT20 6NE

We would like to thank each and every one of you for attending
this service today to celebrate the life of Joe.

We truly appreciate your love and support during this difficult and sad time.
Joe was a loving husband, dad, grandad, brother and friend and will be greatly
missed by all.

If you would like to make a donation in Joe's memory,
donations will be shared between
Great Ormond Street Hospital Charity
and
Kevin Bell Repatriation Trust

<https://alangreenwoodfunerals.com/obituaries/joe-ohalloran>