

A Celebration of the Life of



THOMAS M. O'BRIEN

Born ~ April 3, 1971

At Rest ~ June 2, 2020

Remember me when flowers bloom

Early in the spring

Remember me on sunny days

In the fun that summer brings

Remember me in the fall

As you walk through the leaves of gold

And in the wintertime - remember me

In the stories that are told

But most of all remember

Each day - right from the start

I will be forever near

For I live within your heart

Mass of Christian Burial
Immaculate Conception
Catholic Church

June 6, 2020

10:00 a.m.

Celebrant and Con-Celebrant

Fr. Thomas Paul

Fr. James Corona Bernal

Organist

Lisa Grisolia

Pallbearers

*Andrew Luedecking, Michael Luedecking,
Mike Zimmer, Tom Guilfoile,
Joe Rafferty & Chris Clancy*

Prelude:

**Let There Be Peace on Earth
You Are Mine**

Entrance Hymn:

Servant Song

Presentation of Symbols

ND LAX Helmet, Celtic Cross,
Orangetheory Splat & Family Picture

Brendan, Charlie, Jack & Maggie

First Reading: Isaiah 43:2-5

Read by : Will Zimmer

Responsorial Psalm
The Lord Is My Light

Second Reading: 2 Timothy 4: 6-8, 16-18

Read by : Joe Guilfoile

Gospel

John 14 : 1-6

Homily

Prayers of the Faithful

Read by : Shawn Rafferty & Deirdre Clancy

Preparation of the Gifts

Prayer of Saint Francis

Communion Hymn
I Am the Bread of Life

Meditation Hymn
Hail Mary, Gentle Woman

Words of Remembrance
Read by : Lisa O'Brien

Final Blessing
Celtic Song of Farewell

Recessional Hymn
Notre Dame, Our Mother



*I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty in this everlasting light
All the pain and grief is over, every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever, Safely home in Heaven at last.
Did you wonder how I so calmly trod the valley of the shade?
Oh! But Jesus' love illumined every dark and fearful glade.
And He came Himself to meet me in that valley so hard to tread;
And with Jesus' arm to lean on, could I have one doubt or dread?
Then you must not grieve so sorely, for I love you dearly still:
Try to look beyond earth's shadows, Pray to trust our Father's Will.
There is work still waiting for you, so you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remains - So you shall rest in Jesus' land.
When that work is all completed, He will gently call you home;
Oh, the rapture of that meeting, Oh, the joy to see you come!*

1-3-8



Gibbons Funeral Home
Elmhurst, Illinois