

Alberto Francisco Gutiérrez Bolivar

Alberto Gutierrez was born on January 7, 1926 in Havana, Cuba to Francisco and Albertina (Bolivar) Gutierrez and was the eldest of three brothers. Alberto was educated by the Christian Brothers of La Salle and then graduated from the University of Havana as a civil engineer. He married his one and only sweetheart, Maria Rossell, in 1951 and started both a family and a successful engineering and construction firm. In 1960, after Fidel Castro took control of the Cuban government, Alberto, Maria and their four daughters fled Cuba and eventually settled in Dallas, Texas where their fifth daughter was born. Though his first years in a new country were extremely challenging, Alberto achieved great success. He earned a masters degree from SMU and co-founded the engineering firm Gutierrez, Smouse, and Wilmot. Alberto was respected and loved by his family, friends, co-workers and all who crossed his path. He dedicated his life to leading by example, following the precepts of his deep Christian faith and his beloved Catholic Church. He always had time for others whether they were newly arrived Cuban exiles, young engineers in his firm, needy families whom he served through the St. Vincent de Paul Society, or friends and acquaintances who were suffering physically, emotionally or spiritually. He will be remembered as an extraordinary man by all whose lives he touched. Alberto is survived by his beloved wife of 63 years, Maria; by his five daughters: Maria Elena (Gus) Doskey, Cristina (Bill) Moore, Beatrice (Mike) Brady, Anna Maria Gutierrez, and Cecilia (Kip) Kernodle; his thirteen grandchildren; his brothers, Oscar and Sergio Gutierrez; and numerous nieces and nephews. The family wants to express their love and gratitude to Leticia Matute and Elias Mambo who cared so compassionately and tirelessly for Alberto during the last few years as he suffered from Alzheimer's disease.

The family of Alberto Gutiérrez wish to thank you for your kind expressions of sympathy and many acts of kindness during this difficult time.

You are invited to visit with the family at lunch, which will be served in the St. Monica Family Center after the burial at Calvary Hill Cemetery.

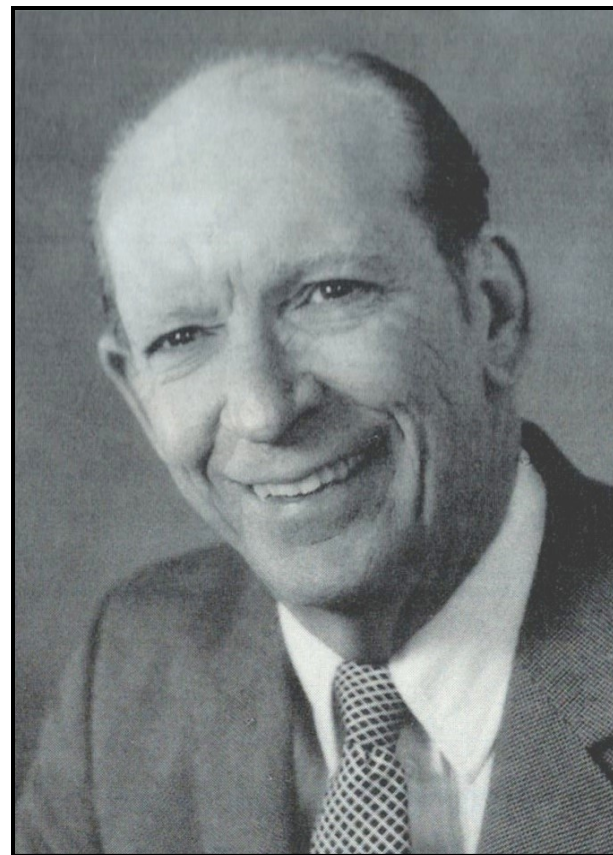
In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the St. Vincent de Paul Society of St. Monica Parish, 9933 Midway Road, Dallas, TX 75220

PALLBEARERS:

Albert Doskey	Alexander Doskey
Nicholas Doskey	Andrew Brady
Stephen Brady	John Patrick Brady
Joseph Kernodle	Robert Kernodle

*Programs provided by
St. Monica Parish community.*

Funeral Mass for Alberto Francisco Gutiérrez



January 7, 1926 - April 1, 2014

*April 4, 2014
St. Monica Church
Dallas, Texas*

INTRODUCTORY RITES

May the Father of mercies, the God of all consolation, be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

In the waters of Baptism, Alberto died with Christ and rose with him to new life. May he now share with him eternal glory.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Lift High the Cross

Song # 885

OPENING PRAYER

FIRST READING

Wisdom 3:1-9

Natalie Brady McCall

A reading from the Book of Wisdom

The souls of the just are in the hand of God, and no torment shall touch them. They seemed, in the view of the foolish, to be dead; and their passing away was thought an affliction and their going forth from us, utter destruction. But they are in peace. For if in the eyes of men, indeed they be punished, yet is their hope full of immortality; chastised a little, they shall be greatly blessed, because God tried them and found them worthy of himself. As gold in the furnace, he proved them, and as sacrificial offerings he took them to himself. In the time of their visitation they shall shine, and shall dart about as sparks through stubble; they shall judge nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord shall be their King forever. Those who trust in him shall understand truth, and the faithful shall abide with him in love: because grace and mercy are with his holy ones, and his care is with his elect.

The Word of the Lord. **All: Thanks be to God.**

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 23

Caroline Kernodle

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.
In verdant pastures he gives me repose;
Beside restful waters he leads me;
He refreshes my soul.

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

He guides me in right paths for his name's sake.
Even though I walk in the dark valley, I fear no evil.
For you are at my side with your rod and your staff
That give me courage.

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

You spread the table before me in the sight of my foes;
You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

Only goodness and kindness follow me all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for years to come.

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.



SECOND READING

II Timothy 4:6-8

Alexandra Moore Mayhood

A reading from the second Letter of Saint Paul to Timothy

For I am already being poured out like a libation, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have competed well; I have finished the race; I have kept the faith. From now on the crown of righteousness awaits me, which the Lord, the just judge, will award to me on that day, and not only to me, but to all who have longed for his appearance.
The Word of the Lord. **All: Thanks be to God.**

GOSPEL

Matthew 20:25-28

HOMILY

Msgr. Donald F. Zimmerman

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Elizabeth Kernodle

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS

OFFERTORY HYMN

Eye Has Not Seen

Song # 713

COMMUNION HYMN

Panis Angelicus

Elena Doskey

MEDITATION HYMN

I Am the Bread of Life

Song # 950

SHARING OF MEMORIES

PRAYERS OF FINAL COMMENDATION

Before we go our separate ways, let us take leave of our brother. May our farewell express our affection for him; may it ease our sadness and strengthen our hope. One day we shall joyfully greet him again when the love of Christ, which conquers all things, destroys even death itself.

Saints of God, come to his aid! Hasten to meet him, angels of the Lord.

Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

May Christ, who called you, take you to himself; May angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Eternal rest grant unto him O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Into your hands, Father of mercies, we commend our brother Alberto, in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, he will rise with him on the last day.

We give you thanks for the blessings which you bestowed upon Alberto in this life; they are a sign to us of your goodness and of our fellowship with the saints in Christ.

Merciful Lord, turn toward us and listen to our prayers: open the gates of paradise to your servant and help us who remain to comfort one another with assurances of faith, until we all meet in Christ and are with you and with our brother forever. We ask this through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Sing with All the Saints in Glory

Song # 526