

Kathleen Duggan McGuire

A beloved wife, mother and grandmother, born in Cobh, Ireland on December 16, 1927 to Timothy and Ellen O'Donnell Duggan. Kathleen passed away on January 20, 2014. Kathleen arrived with her family at Ellis Island in the New York City harbor and was raised in the Catholic schools of New York as one of six children. After entering the working world as a secretary for Shell Oil and Dresser Industries, she met James E. McGuire, originally of Columbus, Ohio and married him on February 16, 1954. Dresser transferred them to Dallas in 1960 and there they raised their two children, Robert James (Bob) and Margaret Ann (Peggy) in the Catholic schools of Dallas. As the kids approached high school, Kathleen went back to work, this time for Catholic Charities, and remained there for twenty years. Jimmy preceded her in death on May 17, 1994, but she remained active, surrounding herself with her wonderful friends and attending all of her grandchildren's activities. She was a devoted Catholic, fiercely Irish and loyal to her family. She very simply would sacrifice everything for her family and do anything for her friends. She is survived by her children; Bob (Diane) and Peggy (Todd); her five grandchildren, Sean, Shannon, Patrick, Quinn and Erin; her siblings, Neil, Eileen and Teddy, and her many beloved nieces and nephews. Her brother Donald, and her sister Peggy, whom she loved dearly, preceded her in death.

The family of Kathleen McGuire 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 Mass.



*Programs provided by
St. Monica Parish Community.*

Memorial Mass for Kathleen Duggan McGuire



December 16, 1927 - January 24, 2014

*January 29, 2014
St. Monica Catholic 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, Kathleen died with Christ and rose with him to new life. May she now share with him eternal glory.

ENTRANCE HYMN

On Eagle's Wings

Song # 690

OPENING PRAYER

Almighty God and Father, it is our certain faith that your Son, who died on the cross, was raised from the dead, the firstfruits of all who have fallen asleep. Grant that through this mystery your servant Kathleen, who has gone to her rest in Christ, may share in the joy of his resurrection. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

FIRST READING

Isaiah 25:6a, 7-9

A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will provide for all peoples. On this mountain he will destroy the veil that veils all peoples, the web that is woven over all nations; he will destroy death forever. The Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces; the reproach of his people he will remove from the whole earth; for the Lord has spoken. On that day it will be said: "Behold our God, to whom we looked to save us! This is the Lord for whom we looked; let us rejoice and be glad that he has saved us!"

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

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalms 23

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want,
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love,
I walk by the quiet waters of peace.

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul,
you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth,
my spirit shall sing the music of your name.

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

Though I should wander the valley of death,
I fear no evil, for you are at my side, your rod and your staff,
my comfort and my hope.

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

You have set me a banquet of love in the face of hatred,
crowning me with love beyond my power to hold.

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

Surely your kindness and mercy follow me all the days of my life;
I will dwell in the house of my God for evermore.

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.



SECOND READING

II Corinthians 4:14-5:1

A reading from the second Letter of Saint Paul to the Corinthians

Brothers and sisters:

We know that the One who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus and place us with you in his presence. Everything indeed is for you, so that the grace bestowed in abundance on more and more people may cause the thanksgiving to overflow for the glory of God. Therefore, we are not discouraged; rather, although our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day. For this momentary light affliction is producing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, as we look not to what is seen but to what is unseen; for what is seen is transitory, but what is unseen is eternal.

For we know that if our earthly dwelling, a tent, should be destroyed, we have a building from God, a dwelling not made with hands, eternal in heaven.

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

GOSPEL

John 16:20-22

HOMILY

Fr. Alan McDonald

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS

OFFERTORY HYMN

I Can Only Imagine

Soloist

COMMUNION HYMN

Here I Am, Lord

Song # 783

PRAYERS OF FINAL COMMENDATION

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

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

Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

May Christ, who called you, take you to himself;

May angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

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

Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

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

We give you thanks for the blessings which you bestowed upon Annie 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 sister forever. We ask this through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

CLOSING HYMN

Holy, Holy, Holy

Song # 553