



REQUIEM MASS FOR THE SOUL OF

# FRANCIS 'FRANK' JOSEPH KENNEDY

8TH DECEMBER 1936 TO 8TH MARCH 2026



*Ana-Maria*

FUNERAL HOME

07 211 4654

St Joseph's Catholic Church, Morrinsville  
Thursday, 12th March 2026 at 11am

**Celebrant**

Fr Eamon Kennedy

**Organist**

Fran Adamski



**Opening Hymn: 'Hail Redeemer, King Divine'**

Hail Redeemer, King divine.  
Priest and Lamb, the throne is thine,  
King, whose reign shall never cease,  
Prince of everlasting peace.

Angels, saints and nations sing  
Praise be Jesus Christ our King.  
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,  
King of love on Calvary.

King whose name creation thrills  
Rule our minds, our hearts, our wills  
Till in peace earth nation rings  
With thy praises, King of kings.

Shepherd-King, o'er mountains steep,  
Homeward bring the wandering sheep;  
Shelter in one royal fold  
States and kingdom, new and old.

**Welcome and Memories of Francis**  
Emmett Kennedy

After the Requiem Mass for Francis, and before we leave for the burial at Morrinsville Cemetery (Seales Road), everyone is invited for refreshments in the Parish Centre.

**Prayers Francis said daily**

*'Jesus, Mary and Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul.  
Jesus, Mary and Joseph, assist me in my last agony.  
Jesus, Mary and Joseph may I bring forth my soul in peace with you.  
Amen.'*

*'Lord Jesus, be not my judge, but my Saviour.  
Into your hands I commend my spirit.  
Lord Jesus, receive my soul.  
Amen.'*



**At the Cemetery: 'Irish Blessing'**

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



### **Final Hymn: 'Hail, Queen of Heaven'**

Hail, Queen of heaven, the ocean star,  
Guide of the wanderer here below,  
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care,  
Save us from peril and from woe.  
Mother of Christ, Star of the sea  
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,  
We sinners make our prayers through thee;  
Remind thy Son that He has paid  
The price of our iniquity.  
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

And while to Him Who reigns above  
In Godhead one, in Persons three,  
The Source of life, of grace, of love,  
Homage we pay on bended knee:  
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea,  
Pray for thy children, pray for me.



### **Thank you**

*The Kennedy family sincerely thank you for your prayers and your presence today. We are also grateful to all who have been praying for Francis during his illness, and we thank those who cared for him during this time.*

*In a special way we thank and are grateful to Fr Tovia Lusitino, the Parish Priest, and the other Priests and Deacons who have cared for Francis' spiritual life.*

### **First Reading: Maccabees 12:43-45**

Read by Emmett Kennedy

### **Psalm 32(33):4-5,18-20,22**

*(to be read by everyone)*

The word of the Lord is faithful and all his works to be trusted.  
The Lord loves justice and right and fills the earth with his love.

The Lord looks on those who revere him, on those who hope in his love,  
to rescue their souls from death, to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul is waiting for the Lord. The Lord is our help and our shield.  
May your love be upon us, O Lord, as we place all our hope in you.

### **Second Reading: First letter of St Peter 1:3-9**

Read by Tracy Kennedy

### **Gospel Reading: John 6:51-58**

### **Prayers of the Faithful**

Read by Grandchildren

### **Offertory Hymn: 'Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace'**

Make me a channel of your peace,  
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love,  
Where there is injury, Your pardon Lord,  
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

Make me a channel of your peace,  
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope,  
Where there is darkness - only light,  
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh Master, grant that I may never seek,  
So much to be consoled as to console,  
To be understood, as to understand,  
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace,  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving to all men that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

### **Offertory**

The Gifts are taken up by Dominic, Tracy, Brigid and Bronagh Kennedy

### **Holy, Holy**

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.  
Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.  
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.  
Hosanna in the highest.

### **Memorial Acclamation**

We proclaim your Death, O Lord,  
and profess your Resurrection until you come again.

### **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us;  
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

### **Lamb of God**

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.  
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us  
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

## **Communion Hymns**

### **1. 'Soul of my Saviour'**

Soul of my Savior, sanctify my breast;  
Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest;  
Blood of my Savior, bathe me in thy tide;  
Wash me with water flowing from his side.

Strength and protection may thy Passion be;  
O Blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;  
Deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;  
So shall I never, never part from thee.

Hear me, Lord Jesus, listen as I pray;  
"Lead me from night to never ending day.  
Fill all the world with love and grace divine,  
And glory, laud, and praise be ever thine."

### **2. 'Jesus, My Lord, My God'**

Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all,  
How can I love Thee as I ought?  
And how revere this wond'rous gift,  
So far surpassing hope or thought.

*Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore.  
O make us love Thee more and more! (x2)*

Had I but Mary's sinless heart,  
To love Thee with, my dearest King;  
O with what bursts of fervent praise,  
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

### **Final Commendation**

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