SISTER CHRISTINE KEAIN RSM (MARGUERITA)





Born ~ 25th January 1934

Entered Eternal Life ~ 20th March 2021

'Thy Will Be Done'

Chris's Motto

26 March 2021

St Paul of the Cross Catholic Church (The Monastery)

Celebrant: Fr. Maurice Shinnick



Lighting of the Pascal Candle

Opening Hymn: Lord of All Hopefulness

- 1. Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
 Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,
 Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
 Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
- 2. Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
 Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
 Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
 Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
- 3. Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
 Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
 Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
 Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
- 4. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
 Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
 Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
 Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Welcome ∼ Sr Nola Morrissy RSM – South A SA Community Leader

Blessing of the Coffin with Holy Water

Placement of the Pall and Symbols

First Reading: Wisdom 3:1-9

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God, no torment shall ever touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. God has put them to the test and they are proved worthy to be with God. They who trust in God will understand the truth; those who are faithful will live with God in love; for grace and mercy await those whom God has chosen.

The word of the Lord.

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 63

Response: Lord, this is the people that longs to see your face.

Reader: O God, you are my God, at dawn I seek you;

For you my soul is thirsting For you my flesh is pining,

Like a dry weary land without water.

I have come before you in this holy place,

To behold your strength and your glory. **Response**

Your loving mercy is better than life;

My lips will speak your praise.

I will bless you all my life;

In your name will lift up my hands.

My soul shall be filled as with a banquet;

With joyful lips, my mouth shall praise you. Response

Response

When I remember you on my bed,

I muse on you through the watches of the night.

For you have been my strength;

In the shadow of your wings I sing for joy,

My soul clings fast to you;

Your right hand upholds me.

Gospel Acclamation:

All: Glory and praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord;

Whoever believes in me will not die for ever.

Glory and praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

Gospel: John 15: 12- 17

This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing; but I have called you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask in my name. What I command you is to love one another.

Homily: Fr Maurice Shinnick

Universal Prayers

Celebrant: We come before our Merciful God,

who is always full of tenderness, that our prayers for Sister Christine and for all who mourn her death,

will reach the Heart of God.

 We pray for Christine, whose baptism into Christ, flowered into her vocation as a Sister of Mercy, that she who lived by mercy, will receive the fulness of mercy in heaven.

God of mercy, hear us.

God of mercy, hear our prayer.

2. We pray for Christine's family, Tom and Annette, Bea and Bill, her nieces and nephews, Dan, Chris, Jack, Sue, Nic, Lucy and Hanna, and her extended family, that they receive that comfort which Jesus promised to all who mourn.

God of mercy, hear us.

God of mercy, hear our prayer.

3. We pray for all who cared for Christine through the years, especially the staff, residents and volunteers of the Fullarton Lutheran Home along with those who live with memory loss, frailty and the effects of Covid 19 today.

God of mercy, hear us.

God of mercy, hear our prayer.

4. We pray for the Sisters of Mercy, Gita's community, who also mourn her death, that their dedication to the works of mercy will inspire others to walk the same journey in a world so dramatically changed because of the pandemic. God of mercy, hear us.

God of mercy, hear our prayer.

5. We pray that the ministries of Gita – as teacher, social worker and Congregational Leader – and her sense of justice for the homeless, indigenous Australians and refugees – will be continued

by her family and friends and the Sisters of Mercy. God of mercy, hear us.

God of mercy, hear our prayer.

6. We pray that Gita will be reunited with her parents Jack and Aileen, her brother Bob and sister Rosemary, and with her departed Mercy companions, that with Mary, the Mother of Mercy, St Joseph, Venerable Catherine McCauley, and all the Saints, they may sing the praise of God forever.

God of mercy, hear us.

God of mercy, hear our prayer.

Celebrant: Eternal Father, who showed our world infinite mercy through the life, death and resurrection of your Son, draw close us at this moment, hear our prayers, and comfort us in our need.

Through Christ, our Lord.

Amen.

Offertory Hymn: Latin Motet – Ave Verum

Communion Hymn: Go, Silent Friend

Go, silent friend,
your life has found its ending;
To dust returns your weary mortal frame.
God, who before birth called you into being,
Now calls you hence, his ascent still the same.

Go, silent friend,
your life in Christ is buried;
For you he lived and died and rose again.
Close by his side your promised place is waiting
Where, fully known, you shall with God remain.
Go, silent friend,
forgive us if we grieved you;
Safe now in heaven, kindly say our name.
your life has touched us, that is why we mourn you;
Our lives without you cannot be the same.

Go, silent friend,
we do not grudge you glory;
Sing, sing with joy deep praises to your Lord.
You, who believed that Christ would come back for you,
Now celebrate that Jesus keeps his word.

Eulogy

Final Commendation

Symbols and Pall are removed

Celebrant

Before we go our separate ways, let us take leave of Chris. May our farewell express our affection for her, may it ease our sadness and strengthen our hope. May Chris now inherit the promise of eternal life and take her place at the table of God's children in heaven.

The coffin is sprinkled with holy water and incense.

Song of the Angels

May songs of the angels welcome you and guide you along your way.

May smiles of the martyrs greet your own as darkness turns into day.

Every fear will be undone and death will be no more

As songs of the angels bring you home before the face of God.

Celebrant

In peace let us take our sister Chris to her place of rest.

Recessional Hymn: How Great Thou Art

1. Oh Lord my God when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds thy hands have made I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder Thy Pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:

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!"

2. And when I think, that God, His son not sparing; Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

Refrain

3. When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Refrain



Rite of Committal at the Graveside

Leader:

With faith in Jesus Christ we reverently bury the body of our Sister, Chris. Let us pray with confidence that God, in whose sight all creation lives, will raise up in holiness and power this body of our sister Chris and commend her soul to be numbered among the blessed. May she rejoice forever in the presence of God and in the company of all the saints.

Reader: Let us pray the words of our foundress, Catherine McAuley.

All: My God, I am yours for time and eternity.

Reader: Teach me to cast myself entirely into the arms of your

loving providence.

All: With the most lively, unlimited confidence in your

compassionate tender pity.

Reader: Grant me, O most merciful Redeemer that whatever

you ordain or permit may be acceptable to me.

All: Take from my heart all painful anxiety; let nothing

sadden me but sin.

Reader: Let my delight be the hope of coming to the possession of

you, my God and my all, in your everlasting kingdom.

All: My God I am yours for time and eternity.

Leader: Chris, may God embrace you with the spirit of love because

you have proved it is Jesus Christ whom you have sought

and loved with your whole heart.

The coffin is lowered.

Leader: O mothering earth, receive Chris' body, formed of

you by the hand of God, and again returning to your

embrace.

Receive her now, as your own.

The Lord Jesus Christ will change our mortal bodies to be like his in glory, for he is risen, the first-born from the dead. In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life and with longing for the coming of God's reign, we pray

All: Our Father

Let us pray together:

God of endless ages, from one generation to the next you have been our refuge and strength. Accept our prayers for Chris and for all who are buried here. Give them a place in your Kin-dom, where hope is firm for all who love and rest is sure for all who serve. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen

Salve Regina

Salve Regina, Mater misericordiae

Vita dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.

Ad te clamamus, exsules, filii Hevae

Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes

In hac lacrimarum valle.

Eia ergo, Advocata nostra,

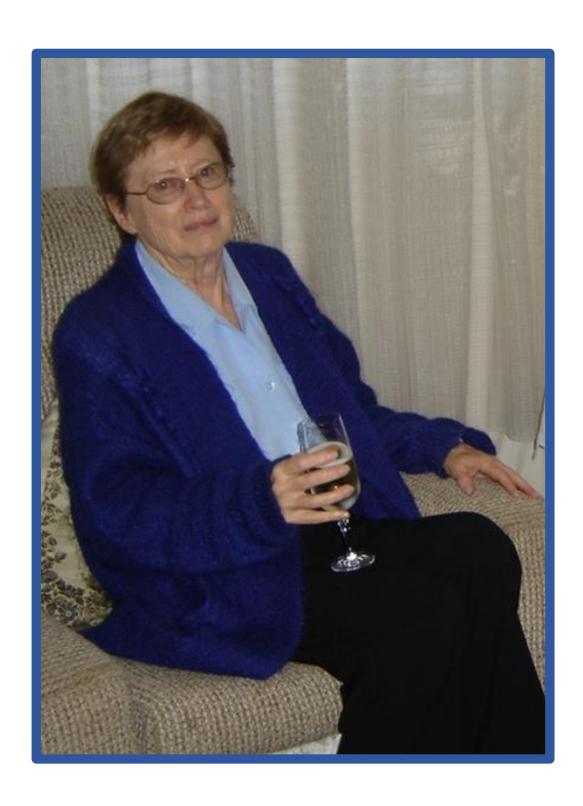
Illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte;

Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,

Nobis post hoc exsilium ostende,

O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

Chris's Journey	
1952-1954	Angas Street, Novitiate.
	Taught at S.A.C. & St Cecilia's Primary Schools
1955	Angas Street, S.A.C. Primary School
1956-1962	Mt Gambier – Mater Christi Primary & Secondary schools
1963	Millicent Primary & Secondary Schools
1964-1973	Mercedes College – in charge of Boarders
1974-1976	Parkside Community Coordinator Diploma in Social Work, Institute of Technology
1977	Angas Street, Social Worker at Regency Park for physically handicapped children
1978-1979	Jesuit School of Theology, Chigaco U.S.A.
1979-1984	Morphett Vale, Parish Social Worker, Coordinator 1980 Congregation Councillor 1980
1984-1988	Henley Beach, Congregation Vicar
1985-1986	Henley Beach, Coordinator
1986	Springfield Community
1988-1989	Angas Street, Community Coordinator
1990-1994	Congregation Leader
1990-1991	Mile End Community
1991-1997	Hilton Community
1995	Sabbatical, Theology in Adelaide, India & Baggot Street
1996-2002	Counsellor at Catherine House, except for 2001
1998	Plympton Community
2001	Part time Theology, Adelaide School of Divinity
2011	Netley Community
2014	Fullarton Lutheran Homes – Died on 20 March 2021





"We would like to thank you for celebrating this Eucharist with us in memory of Christine.

We acknowledge with gratitude those who have cared for Chris, especially the staff at the Fullarton Lutheran Home.

After the burial at West Terrace Cemetery, you are invited to light refreshments at the Mercy Centre, 4 Victoria Street, Mile End. The venue is on the corner of Victoria Street and Victoria Lane. Please enter through the gate on Victoria Lane."

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When I die give what's left of me away to children and old men that wait to die.

And if you need to cry, cry for your brother walking the street beside you.

And when you need me, put your arms around anyone and give them what you need to give me.

I want to leave you something, something better than words or sounds. Look for me in the people I've known or loved, and if you cannot give me away, at least let me live in your eyes and not in your mind.

You can love me best by letting hands touch hands, and by letting go of children that need to be free.

Love doesn't die, people do.

So, when all that's left of me is love, give me away.

Merrit Malloy