In Loving Memory



John Joseph Moakley

May 31st, 2001 State House Boston, Massachusetts

Reverend J. Donald Monan, S.J., Celebrant

Vigil Service

Prelude

"Prayer of Saint Francis" "I Kave Loved You"

Introductory Rites

Reverend J. Donald Monan, S.J.

Greeting

"How Great Thou Art"

Opening Song

Refrain: Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!

Invitation to Prayer

Opening Drayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Candia M. Papile Romans 8:31h-35, 37-39 "The Lord is my Shepherd, there is Hathina I shall man!"

Responsorial Dsalm

"Celtie Alleluia"

Gospel Acclamation

Cette Ottenna

Gospel

Reverend J. Donald Monan, S.J.

Homily

Renezend J. Donald Monan & J.

Meditation Hymn "The Greatest of these is Love"

Drayer of Intercession

Prayer of Faithful

Frederick W. Clark, Jr.

The Lord's Prayer

Concluding Drayer

Reverend J. Donald Monan & J.

Words of Remembrance

The Honorable Edward M. Kennedy

Concluding Rite

Blessing

Closing Hymn

"America the Beautiful"

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain, For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain! America! America! God shed Kis grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife, Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life! America! America! May God they gold refine,

Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years. Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!

Mine alabaster eities gleam, undimmed by human tears! America! America! God shed Kis grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

Vocal Selections

Koly Family Parish Choir, Amesbury Margaret Doyle, Choir Director John Rogers, Organist "Death is Nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you.

Whatever we were to each other, that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone, wear no forced air of solominity or soreon.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Let my name be ever the household wood that it always mas, let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever mas; there is unfroken continuity. Nhy should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for internal, somewhere overy near, just round the everer. All is mell."

Wenry Scott Wolland 1847-1918 Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral