

Processional

Song: *Lord of All Hopefulness*

Introductory Rites

Pall placed by the U.S. Army Honor Guard Team

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

*A reading from the letter of Paul to the Romans
(14:7-12)*

Proclaimed by Maura Durkin (sister)

Responsorial Psalm

Song: *A Iosa, A Iosa.*

Second Reading

A reading from the book of Sirach (6:5-17)

Proclaimed by Nora Canavan (niece)

Gospel Proclaimed by Rev. Raymond Kiley

Homily

Prayers of the Faithful

Haidee Loreto (best friend)

Chloe Durkin (niece)

Shauna Canavan (niece)

Christina Sullivan (niece)

Owen Durkin (nephew)

Pat Conneely (brother-in-law)

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Presentation of Gifts

Song: *Ag Criost An Siol*

Gifts presented by

Brian Goonan (nephew)

Anna Canavan (niece)

Communion

Songs: *Amazing Grace & I Cannot Tell*

Final Reflection

Poem written and read by Aine Durkin (sister)

Eulogy by Pierce Durkin (brother)

Recessional

Song: *Going Home*

Ciara's U.S. Army Awards and Commendations:

1. Army Commendation Medal
2. National Defense Service Medal
3. Afghanistan Campaign Medal
4. Global War on Terrorism Service Medal
5. Army Service Ribbon
6. Armed Forces Reserve Medal w/ "M" device
7. Overseas Service Ribbon
8. NATO Medal
9. Weapons Expert Badge
10. State Awards:
 - a. Massachusetts Defense Service Ribbon
 - b. Massachusetts Defense Expeditionary Medal

Ciara With the Wild Red Hair

Such a sad word is goodbye
Emotions in it thickly lie
But none describe the feelings bared
By the loss of Ciara with the wild red hair

Seasons to seasons bid farewell
Time as natural as the ocean's swell
But what is natural in a war unfair
That stole our Ciara with the wild red hair

Her body lying in a troubled place
Lips now still on a beautiful face
Goodbye we never got a chance to share
With our lovely Ciara of the wild red hair

Her eyes so kind, so clear, so blue
No longer see the beauty of the world she knew
Kindness and goodness in abundance to share
Were the gifts of Ciara with the wild red hair

The beat of her heart we no longer hear
Having filled our lives with laughter and cheer
A light 's gone out, the world is bare
Since we lost our Ciara with the wild red hair

Such a sad word is goodbye
Emotions in it thickly lie
But none describe the feeling bared
When we lost our Ciara with the wild red hair

© Aine Durkin – 4th October 2007



Christian Funeral Mass

for

CPL. Ciara M. Durkin

July 6, 1977 – September 28, 2007



October 6, 2007

10:00 AM

Saint John the Baptist Church
Quincy, Massachusetts

Rev. Raymond Kiley
Celebrant