Mass of Thanksgiving In Celebration of the Life of Bridget CASH

11th February, 1926 - 14th August, 2021



St Andrew the Apostle Church, Marayong Wednesday, 25th August, 2021

"TOGETHER"

I have only slipped away into the next room, I am I, and you are you.

Whatever we are to each other, that we still are.

Call me by my old familiar names.

Speak to me in the easy way you always used. Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be spoken without any effort, Without the ghost of a shadow in it.

> Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it always was, There is no break in its continuity.

I am but waiting for you for an interval, Somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.

Unknown Author

Greeting:

Sprinkling with Holy Water:

Msgr Ron: In the waters of Baptism, Bridget died with Christ and rose with Him to new life.

All: May she now share with Him eternal life.

Placing of the Symbols:

Holy Bible, Photo of Bridget at 21, Rosary Beads

Opening Prayer:

Msgr Ron: Let us pray:

All: Amen.

Liturgy of the Word: First Reading

Reader: A reading from the First Letter of St Paul to Timothy [Tim 3:10; 4:6-8]

You know what I have taught, how I lived, what I have aimed at; you know my faith, my

patience and my love, my constancy.

As for me, my life is already being poured away, and the time has come for me to be gone. I have fought the good fight to the end; I have run the race to the finish; I have kept the faith; all there is now is the crown of righteousness reserved for me, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give to me; and not only to me but to all those who have

longed for his appearing. The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 24

Response: To you, O Lord, I lift my soul.

Reader: Remember your mercy, Lord and the love you have shown from of old.

In your love remember me, because of your goodness, O Lord.

Response: To you, O Lord, I lift my soul.

Reader: Relieve the anguish of my heart and set me free from my distress.

See my affliction and my toil and take all my sins away.

Response: To you, O Lord, I lift my soul.

Reader: Preserve my life and rescue me.

Do not disappoint me, you are my refuge.

May innocence and uprightness protect me: for my hope is in you, O Lord.

Response: To you, O Lord, I lift my soul.

Gospel Acclamation: (read)

All: Alleluia, Alleluia

I am the resurrection and the life says the Lord;

Whoever believes in me will never die.

Alleluia.

Gospel: A reading from the holy Gospel according to St John 14: 1-6

Msgr Ron: Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled.

Trust in God still, and trust in me.

There are many rooms in my Father's house, if there were not, I should have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am, you may be too.

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you Lord, Jesus Christ

Prayers of the Faithful:

Msgr Ron: Brothers and sisters,

God, the Almighty Father raised Christ, His son from the dead; with confidence we ask

Him to save all His people, living and dead.

Reader: We pray for Bridget, a child of God and heir to the Kingdom; may she be held securely in

God's loving embrace now and for all eternity. Lord hear us.

All: Lord, hear our prayer

Reader: We pray that our sister, Bridget, who in baptism received the light of Christ and took

nourishment at the table of the Saviour, be welcomed in the halls of the heavenly

banquet. Lord hear us.

All: Lord, hear our prayer

Reader: We pray for all who assemble in faith, that we may be gathered together again in God's

kingdom. Lord hear us.

All: Lord, hear our prayer

Reader: We pray for all who cared for Mum, especially during the last number of years, the staff

at Marayong Holy Family Services & Blacktown Hospital; may their works of service be

richly blessed. Lord hear us.

All: Lord, hear our prayer

Reader: We pray for those who trusted in the Lord, and now sleep in the Lord, may they find in

God refreshment, rest and peace. Lord hear us.

All: Lord, hear our prayer

Msgr Ron: God, our shelter and our strength, you listen in love to the petitions of your people. Hear

the prayers we offer for our departed Bridget, and grant her the fullness of

redemption. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.



Prayer over the Gifts:

Prayer after Communion:

Final Commendation and Farewell:

Msgr Ron:

Trusting in God, we have prayed together with Bridget, and now we come to the last farewell. There is sadness in parting, but we take comfort in the hope that one day we shall see her again and enjoy her friendship. Although this congregation will disperse in sorrow, the mercy of God will gather us together again in joy.

Therefore, let us console one another in the faith of Jesus Christ.

Sprinkling of the Water and Incense:

Song of Farewell:

Msgr Ron: Saints of God, come to her aid. Come to meet her, Angels of the Lord.

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

Msgr Ron: May Christ, who called you, take you to Himself; May angels lead you to Abraham's

side.

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

Msgr Ron: Give her eternal rest, O Lord, and may your light shine on her forever.

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

Prayer of Commendation:

Msgr Ron:

We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen

Msgr Ron: In peace let us take our sister to her place of rest.

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Eileen, Gerard, Joyce, Peter and our families would like to thank you all for celebrating Bridget's life with us.

We would like to thank all those who have kept Bridget and us in their prayers, offered condolences and gave support in many ways.

A special 'thank you' to Monsignor Ron McFarlane for today's liturgy.

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After the Mass, Bridget will be laid to rest beside her husband at:

Calvary Section of Pinegrove Cemetery, Minchinbury, NSW Australia

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Ode to Bridget Cash

(from her children)

Bridget Cash was a beautiful woman filled with strength and determination.

She embodied grace and laughter,

her heart was open to anyone who needed her.

She was able to capture a smile with a song, dance or an old Irish saying. Her strength kept all of us safe and focused on achieving our life goals.

Mum's eyes danced with joy when her family were around her,

she loved all of us so deeply.

Her genuine regard for everyone was always evident, she gave of her time and her heart to all who needed her. Anyone who came into her home was greeted with an open heart, open arms and always a very good cup of tea.

Rest in Peace, Our Darling Mother. (Eileen)

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Our beautiful mother, Bridget, lived a long and fruitful life.

Our mother had many circumstances that shaped that life.

Born in Belfast Northern Ireland gave her, as our aboriginal friends say, a sense of country; a place on this earth. This place and family gave her a deep religious zeal.

The great Depression in her early childhood taught her a sense of frugality, but also you should share any good fortune with those in greater need.

During her teens in the second world war although living in fear and wanting the protection of her family, she found happiness in singing and the dance especially her Irish dancing to which in her younger days she won medals.

At 14 starting work as a weaver, taught her the importance of hard work.

Marriage and children gave her a sense of purpose in life, and the deep love that she would have for all of us for the rest of her life.

Coming to Australia in 1951 created a sense of adventure, but also a longing for her family left behind in Ireland.

Purchasing her first home in Toongabbie, gave her a feeling of success and achievement,

The untimely passing of her husband Harry in 1968, led her to life-long grief and great trepidation for her future. Having to find work as a cleaner at Grantham High, allowed her to make life-long friends and support her teenage children.

Her religious commitments of teaching catechetics and taking communion to the sick, gave her community spirit.

The success of her children brought her great honour and pleasure, and their families gave her great love and respect.

Travel gave her great insight into the world, travelling a number of times to Europe and America. Later life made her grateful and thankful for all the help she received.

Death gave her peace and deliverance to her beloved God.

She was a matriarch to her children, grandchildren, great grandchildren and great grandchild. This is how she put six feet of love into four feet eleven. Rest In Peace, dear Mother. (Gerard)

Last night I went to sleep requesting from our God, our dad & our mother some guidance.

This morning I awoke to the words of Vera Lynn running through my head:
"We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,
but I know we'll meet again some sunny day"

Like mum, I have the belief we will meet again. I also believe that we have been guided to this day by our God, our Dad, & our Mum - until we meet again, we love you. (Joyce)

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"Special" is a word that is used to describe something one-of-a-kind,
like a hug or a sunset or a person who spreads love with a smile of kind gesture.
"Special" describes people who act from the heart and keep in mind the hearts of others.
"Special" applies to something that is admired and precious, and that can never be replaced.
"Special" is the word that best describes you: Mum.

(Peter)

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The Irish Australians that commenced with Harry & Bridget
Eileen, Gerard, Joyce & Peter (Wayne, Mary, Fred, Julie, Jan)
Shannon, Renee; Anthony, Suzanne, Alison; Nadia, Thomas; Trudie, Corrine & Brett
Luc; Liam, Aiden, Noah, Ava; Jasmine, Sophie; Cody, Ethan, Sarah-Jane; Kaila, Imogen;
Sonny & Aubrey (great grandchildren)
Savanna (great great grandchild)

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