

Warm Compassion

Feast of the Holy Souls

Orlagh In the City

November 2nd 2025



Welcome +

Stillness Chopin Prelude Raindrop

Penitential Rite:

God our Father and Mother, may we be open to receive forgiveness and warm compassion for ourselves – for any hurt we may have caused to those who have died

A Thiarna, dean trocaire

Jesus our Compassionate Healer, may we be open to receive forgiveness and warm compassion, for those who have gone before us, who may have hurt or wounded us.

A Christ, dean trocaire

Spirit of warm compassion, bring us and all before and after us into a deepening oneness, a communion of wounded, radiant, joyful people, as we grow together into the fullness of Christ.

A Thiarna, dean trocaire





First Reading Wisdom 3:1-19

But the souls of the faithful are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, and their going from us to be their destruction, but they are at peace. For though in the sight of others they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself; like gold in the furnace he tried them, and like a sacrificial burnt-offering he accepted them.

In the time of God's loving judgement they will shine forth, and will run like sparks through the stubble. They will govern nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord will reign over them forever. Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are with his holy ones, and he watches over his chosen ones.

Psalm 23 Sung By All

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house forever more
My dwelling place shall be.



Second Reading **Romans** 5:5-11

Our hope is not deceptive, because the love of God has been poured into our hearts by the Holy Spirit who has been given to us. We were still helpless when at his appointed moment Christ died for us sinners. It is not easy to die even for someone good – though for someone really worthy, a person might be prepared to die – but what proves that God really loves us is that Christ died for us while we were still sinners. Having died to make us God-like, is it likely that he would now fail to save us from God’s anger?

When we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, we were still enemies; now that we have been reconciled, surely we may count on being saved by the death of his Son? Not merely because we have been reconciled, but because we are filled with joyful trust in God, through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have already gained our reconciliation.

Alleluia, Alleluia

Come, you who have a special place in the Heart of my Father/Mother. Come and experience the fullness of joy prepared for you since the creation of the universe.

Alleluia

Gospel **Luke** 7:11-17

Jesus went to the village, Nain. His disciples were with him, along with quite a large crowd. As they approached the village gate, they met a funeral procession – a woman’s only son was being carried out for burial. And the mother was a widow. When Jesus saw her, his heart broke. He said to her: **Don’t cry.**

Then he went over and touched the coffin. The pallbearers stopped. He said: **Young man, I tell you. Get up.** The dead man sat up and began talking. Jesus presented him to his mother.

They all realised they were in a place of holy mystery, that God was at work among them. They were quietly worshipful – and then noisily grateful, calling out among themselves: **God is back, looking to the needs of his people!** The news of Jesus spread all through the country.

Quiet Reflection *Haydn Cello Concerto No. 1 in C Maj. Adagio*

Lectio – Symbol: In communion with our ancestors who have gone before us, we are invited to:

Walk silently and mindfully, carrying the symbol of a loved one and placing it on the table in the Lectio Room.

After the Lectio return silently and mindfully with our symbol and place it in front of the altar.

Lectio: Share how the Word speaks to your life. Not a Bible Study or a discussion.

PRAYER



Prayers of the faithful

The Lord's Prayer – All sing *The Lord's Prayer O'Riada*

Announcements

Prayer for the Road Ahead

[Opening ourselves to receive the warm love and compassion of our loved one who has died, as we contemplate with them our road ahead in the coming days and weeks].

Dvorak: Idyll for Strings Adagio (During Prayer)

Final Blessing

Recessional *Faure In Paradisum*

