

Funeral Mass and Rosary
for
Mardi Doyle



29 October, 1931 – 19 April, 2022

Holy Cross
Templestowe

Friday 6th May, 2022

THE ROSARY

SIT

INTRODUCTION

by Fr Brian Traynor CP

SIT/KNEEL

THE ROSARY

led by Fr Nicholas Dillon

The Five Sorrowful Mysteries (said on Fridays):

1. *Christ's Agony in the Garden*
2. *Christ is Scourged by the Roman Guards*
3. *Christ is Crowned with Thorns*
4. *Christ Carries His Cross to Calvary*
5. *The Crucifixion and Death of Our Lord*

Prayers used in the Rosary:

† *Apostle's Creed*

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth. And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, Our Lord, who was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended into Hell. On the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into Heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father, Almighty. From thence He will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

† *Our Father*

Our Father Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

† *Hail Mary*

Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen

† *Glory Be*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

† *O My Jesus (Fatima Prayer)*

O my Jesus, forgive us our sins, save us from the fires of Hell. Lead all souls into Heaven, especially those most in need of Thy mercy.

† *Hail Holy Queen*

Hail holy Queen, Mother of Mercy. Hail our life, our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve. To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us, and after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God, that we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

† *Concluding Prayer*

O God, whose only-begotten Son, by His life, death and resurrection has purchased for us the rewards of eternal life, grant, we beseech Thee, that by meditating upon these mysteries of the Most Holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, that we may both imitate what they contain and obtain what they promise, through Christ Our Lord. **Amen.**

FUNERAL MASS

Celebrant – Fr Brian Traynor CP

STAND

ENTRANCE HYMN Hail Redeemer, King Divine!

Hail Redeemer, King Divine!
Priest and Lamb, the Throne is Thine;
King Whose reign shall never cease,
Prince of Everlasting Peace!

CHORUS:

Angels, Saints and Nations sing:
“Praised be Jesus Christ Our King;
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea.
King of Love on Calvary!”

Eucharistic King what love
Draws The daily from above!
Clad in signs of bread and wine,
Feed us, lead us, keep us Thine.

King whose Name creation thrills,
Rule our minds, our hearts, our wills,
Till in peace each nation rings,
With Thy praises, King of kings.

INTRODUCTORY RITE

WELCOME

LIGHTING OF PASCHAL CANDLE

Kathleen & Marianne Doyle

PLACEMENT OF THE PALL

Kathleen & Marianne Doyle

BLESSING OF THE COFFIN

Fr Brian Traynor CP

SIT

EULOGIES

Kathleen Doyle, Marianne Doyle,
Michael Doyle.

(Patrick Doyle's eulogy is printed in the Appendix)

STAND

PENITENTIAL RITE

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

SIT

FIRST READING

Romans 8: 31b-35, 37-39
Read by Patrick Doyle

If God is for us, who can be against us?

RESPONSORIAL PSALM Be Not Afraid

You shall cross the barren desert
But you shall not die of thirst
You shall wander far in safety
Though you do not know the way
You shall speak your words to foreign men
And all will understand
You shall see the face of God and live

CHORUS:

Be not afraid
I go before you always
Come follow me
And I will give you rest

Blessed are your poor, for the kingdom shall be theirs
Blessed are you that weep and mourn
For one day you shall laugh
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of me
Blessed, blessed are you

SECOND READING

1 Corinthians 13: 1-8, 13
Read by John Quin

Love never fails.

STAND

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION John 3: 16

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia! (sung)
For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son,
so that everyone who believes in Him may not perish,
but may have eternal life.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia! (sung)

GOSPEL

John 17: 24-26

I want them to be with me where I am.

SIT

HOMILY

Fr Brian Traynor CP

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Fr Brian

Gathered in faith here today, we confidently place before our merciful God, our prayers of need, thanksgiving and praise.

Marianne

We pray for peace in the world, especially in the Ukraine, Myanmar, Afghanistan, and the Middle East.

We pray to the Lord.

All - God of all life, hear our prayer.

Patrick

We pray for the Church. May she continue by Your grace in Her mission to bring the light of Christ, truly risen from the grave, to all nations. We pray to the Lord.

All - God of all life, hear our prayer.

Kathleen

We pray in thanksgiving for all the extraordinary assistance we received that allowed us to care for Mum at home in her final years: for the doctors, all the incredible nurses and carers; for the neighbours, parishioners and friends who just kept giving and giving; and all those who prayed for Mum. May they know the value of their love, kindness and generosity.

We pray to the Lord.

All - God of all life, hear our prayer.

Marianne

We thank you for Mum's unconditional love. For her peacefulness, gentleness and delight. May we be inspired to live lives of love and light, as she did, with all those we meet.

We pray to the Lord.

All - God of all life, hear our prayer.

Patrick

We pray for the repose of Mum's soul, and the souls of all of the faithful departed. May she Rest in Peace in Heaven, in Eternal Union with Jesus Christ, who she loved so much.

We pray to the Lord.

All - God of all life, hear our prayer.

Kathleen

We pray for comfort for family and friends, and particularly for Dad, in this time of loss. Through Your grace may we be given the strength and resilience that our soul needs.

We pray to the Lord.

All - God of all life, hear our prayer.

Fr Brian

God of love, we know that nothing can separate us from your love revealed in Christ Jesus and that you desire each of us to be reunited with you, grant eternal peace and joy to our sister, Mardi and may we like her, one day enjoy eternal life with you through your son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PRESENTATION OF OFFERTORY GIFTS

Margaret Mangan & Kay Lewis

STAND

Priest - Pray, sisters and brothers that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God, the almighty Father.

All - May the Lord accept this sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of God's name, for our good and the good of all God's holy Church.

PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS

PREFACE & HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

SIT/KNEEL

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER II

STAND

OUR FATHER

LAMB OF GOD

SIT/KNEEL

COMMUNION RITE

Priest - Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of the world. Blessed are those called to the supper of the Lamb.

All - Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

HYMN DURING HOLY COMMUNION

I am the Bread of Life

I am the Bread of Life
You who come to Me shall not hunger,
and who believes in Me shall not thirst
No one can come to Me
Unless the Father beckons.

CHORUS:

And I will raise you up,
And I will raise you up,
And I will raise you up
On the last day.

The bread that I will give is
My Flesh for the life of the world.
And if you eat of this bread,
You shall live for ever, you shall live forever.

Unless you eat
Of the flesh of the Son of Man
And drink of His blood
And drink of His blood
You shall not have life within you.

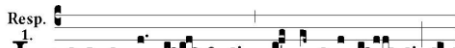
PHOTO REFLECTION OF MARDI'S LIFE

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

THE ABSOLUTION (Sung in Latin)

NON intres in iudicium cum servo tuo, Domine, quia nullus apud te justificabitur homo, nisi per te omnium peccatorum ei tribuatur remissio. Non ergo eum, quæsumus, tua judicialis sententia premat, quem tibi vera supplicatio fidei christianæ commendat: sed, gratia tua illi succurrente, mereatur evadere iudicium ultionis, qui dum viveret, insignitus est signaculo sanctæ Trinitatis: Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum.

Enter not into judgement with Thy servant, O Lord, for no man will ever stand guiltless in thy presence unless Thou forgive him all his sins. Let not Thy sentence fall heavily, therefore, upon one whom the sincere prayer of Christian faith commends to Thee; but help her rather with Thy grace. Thus may he deserve to be spared now the weight of thy vengeance, who while she yet lived was marked with the sign of the holy Trinity: Who livest and reignest for ever.

Resp. 

L I-be-ra me, Dó-mi-ne, * de morte æ-tér-na, in
di-e il-la tremén-da: * Quando cæ-li mo-vé-ndi sunt
et ter-ra: ^ Dum vé-ne-ris ju-di-cá-re
sæ-cu-lum per i-gnem. V. Tremens factus sum ego,
et ti-me-o, dum discússi-o vé-ne-rit, at-que ventú-ra i-
ra. * Quando cæ-li mo-vé-ndi sunt et ter-ra. V. Di-es il-
la, di-es iræ, ca-lami-tá-tis et mi-sé-ri-æ, di-es magna
et a-má-ra val-de. ^ Dum vé-ne-ris ju-di-cá-
re sæ-cu-lum per i-gnem. V. Réqui-em ætérnam
dona-e-is Dó-mi-ne: et lux perpé-tu-a lú-ce-at e-is.

Deliver me, Lord, from everlasting death on that dread day when heaven and earth will rock, and thou wilt come to judge the world by fire.

V. I tremble and am full of fear, as I await the day of reckoning and the wrath to come. When heaven and earth will rock.

V. That day of wrath, calamity, and sorrow; that great day of exceeding bitterness. When thou wilt come to judge the world by fire.

V. Lord, grant them eternal rest, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

The second Choir responds :
Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Christe e-lé-i-son.

Both Choirs together : Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. *The Priest sings :* Pá-ter nóster.

The Priest continues the Pater noster in silence, whilst he sprinkles the corpse with holy water and incenses it. Then he resumes :

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tenta-ti-ónem.
R. Sed líbera nos a málo.

Kyrie Eleison
Christe Eleison
Kyrie Eleison

Lord have mercy
Christ have mercy
Lord have mercy

During the following prayer the Celebrant sprinkles and incenses the coffin.

V. Pater noster (silently until) et
ne nos inducas in tentationem.

V. Our Father (silently until) and
lead us not into temptation

R. Sed líbera nos a malo.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. A porta inferi.

V. From the gate of hell.

R. Érue Dómine ánimam eorum

R. Deliver her soul, O Lord.

V. Requiescat in pace.

V. May she rest in peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Domine, exaudi orationem
meam. R. Et clamor meus ad te
véniat

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. Et cum spírítu tuo.

R. And with thy spirit.

THE COLLECT

DEUS, qui proprium est misereri semper et parcere, te supplices exoramus pro anima famulae tuae Margaritae, quam hodie de hoc sæculo migrare jussisti: ut non tradas eam in manus inimici, neque obliviscaris in finem, sed jubeas eam a sanctis Angelis suscipi, et ad patriam paradisi perducere; ut, quia in te speravit et credidit, non pœnas inferni sustineat, sed gaudia æterna possideat. Per Dominum.

C. Requiem aeternam dona ei, Domine.

R. Et lux perpetua luceat ei.

C. Requiescat in pace.

R. Amen.

C. Anima eius et animae omnium fidelium defunctorum per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.

R. Amen.

Ant.
7.

I N pa-ra-di-sum * dedú-cant te Ange-li: in tu-o
advéntu susci-pi-ant te Mártý-res, et perdú-cant te in
ci-vi-tá-tem sanctam Je-rú-sa-lem. Cho-rus Ange-ló-rum
te sus-ci-pi-at, et cum Lá-za-ro quondam páu-pe-re
æ-térnam há-be-as réqui-em.

O God, Whose property is ever to have mercy and to spare, we humbly entreat Thee on behalf of the soul of Thy Handmaid Margaret, whom Thou hast bidden bidden this day to pass out of this world: that Thou wouldst not deliver her into the hands of the enemy nor forget her for ever, but command her to be taken up by the holy Angels, and to be borne to our home in paradise, that as she had put his faith and hope in Thee she may not undergo the pains of hell but may possess everlasting joys. Through our Lord.

C. Lord, grant her eternal rest.

R. And let perpetual light shine upon her.

C. May she rest in peace.

R. Amen

C. May her soul and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

R. Amen.

May the Angels lead thee into paradise: may the Martyrs await thy coming and bring thee into the holy city, the heavenly Jerusalem. May a choir of Angels welcome thee, and with the poor man Lazarus of old, may thou enjoy eternal rest.

PALLBEARERS

Patrick Doyle, Kathleen Doyle, Chris Robinson,
Amit Chawathe, Gaye Quin, Ben Quin.

RECESSIONAL HYMN You Raise Me Up

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary;
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence,
Until you come and sit awhile with me.

CHORUS:

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up ... To more than I can be.

There is no life 'no life without its hunger;
Each restless heart beats to imperfectly;
But when you come and I am filled with wonder,
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

BURIAL

From 1.00pm, Friday 6th May, 2022.

Eltham Cemetery

Mount Pleasant Road, Eltham 3095.

Use Metery Road entrance.

Contact: Patrick Doyle 0400 693 272

RECEPTION

There will be refreshments following the service and everyone is invited to mingle and chat.

APPENDIX

PATRICK DOYLE'S EULOGY:

Margaret Ann Mary Cecilia Doyle was born on 29th October, 1931, in Echuca, Victoria to Bernard and Mary Quin. She was the fourth of five children – three boys and two girls. Her next-older sibling, Peter, had difficulty getting his tongue around Margaret, and called her *Mardi* instead, a name that has stuck ever since. (Mum's youngest brother, John, is now the sole remaining of these siblings, and we are honoured to have him here with us today.)



Mum's father was a general medical practitioner in Echuca. As some patients found it hard to pay their medical bills during the Great Depression, the family moved to the tiny Pacific island of Nauru in 1935, where a government medical officer position became available. What followed were years of an idyllic life for Mum on Nauru. She enjoyed exploring the island with her sister and brothers, climbing coconut trees, and swimming at the beaches, and she endured a rustic kind of elementary school.



With the outbreak of World War II, this idyllic lifestyle would come to an abrupt end.

In July 1941, the decision was taken to evacuate the wives and children of Australian personnel from Nauru for their safety, and Mum returned with her father and the Quin family to Melbourne.

But her father was soon asked to return to his work, and in September 1941, he left his family to return to his medical duties on Nauru. This would be the last time that Mum would see her father. She would have been 9-going-on-10 years old at the time of their parting.

Her father, Dr Bernard Quin, was murdered on Nauru by the Japanese in March 1943, after considering it his duty to volunteer to remain on the island and continue his medical work to the Nauruans. Mum and their family did not find out about his death until after the war in September 1945, when Mum would have been aged 13-going-on-14.

In the meantime, Mum had been getting used to a new life in Australia. She lived with her mother and siblings in High St, Gardiner, and attended school at Sacre Coeur, in Glen Iris. Mum had rather different interests at first compared to her fellow students, choosing to climb trees during their recreational time, and she couldn't understand why the other girls didn't want to do so too! Before long, Mum developed a deep love of music, taking up piano, guitar and the recorder. She chose St Cecilia, the patroness of music, as her Confirmation Saint, along with Our Lady. Mum also excelled at art.

Mum was asked to leave school at the intermediate level, and not go through to matriculation, which was a great sadness to her at the time, but was actually quite normal at girl schools in this era. She then studied at 'Emily Mac', *The Emily McPherson College of Domestic Economy*, which taught young ladies home skills, such as needlecraft. She learnt much from these activities, and would use them to great effect later in life.

Around this time, an event occurred that would have great significance for all of us. A young Michael Doyle had been studying and boarding at Xavier College, and detested boarding life. Dad had been friends with Mum's brother David through Dad's scorekeeping of the school cricket team, and was also friendly with her brother Peter. Around Easter 1947, Michael Doyle was invited home to the Quin's, who had moved to Burwood Rd, Hawthorn, and was informed that Mum's mother Mary had been supplementing the family income by taking in tenants. It wasn't long before Dad was invited to board with the Quins. Dad effectively became a sixth sibling in the Quin family, living with them until 1950 when he joined the Jesuits with Mum's brother Peter.



After her time at Emily Mac, Mum went into nursing as her sister Patty had done, spending three years at St Vincent's Hospital learning general nursing, and then took midwifery in her fourth year. Mum had a very successful career in nursing. She

graduated at the top of her class, and was a triple certificate nurse, meaning that she was qualified in general nursing, midwifery and childcare. Nursing gave Mum a great deal of independence in the coming years, and she was able to travel to work in places such as Alice Springs, Darwin, and Apollo Bay.

By the age of 39, while she had an enjoyable and successful career, my suspicion is that Mum may have wondered whether this would be her primary vocation. Of course, she had a deep faith and a great love of God, but she herself said that she never felt that she had a religious vocation. I suspect that by this time in her life, this sensitive soul may have felt overlooked in relation to marriage and motherhood. However, Almighty God, in the fulness of His divine providence, had other plans for her.

Michael Doyle had spent 20 years with the Jesuits, dedicating himself to teaching boys in India, and had been ordained in 1961. He left this life in 1970 and returned to Melbourne. After he had received his dispensation from the priesthood, he began courting Mum and they were married on 7th October, the Feast of the Most Holy Rosary, 1971.



In the fulness of this divine providence, what would follow would be that Mum would not only become a mother, but she would be the mother of three children, and would have 50 years of joyful marriage together with Dad.



Mum soon left nursing to raise her three children: myself born in 1973, Kathleen in 1975 and Marianne in 1977. Mum used all of her nursing and homecraft skills in looking after us, making many of our clothes. Dad continued to be

involved in education at this time, taking up a career as an academic in higher education.

In 1981, Dad took up an offer to do a doctorate in USA at the University of Oregon, in the city of Eugene, and we all accompanied him there. This became our great family adventure in America, as we lived there for 16 months, from September 1981 to December 1982.

Dad's doctoral thesis was a family affair as it was typed in full by Mum. We took great pleasure in travelling as a family on roadtrips around the U.S., from California, Nevada and Arizona up to Canada. Mum also used her needlecraft on these travels, making a roadtrip quilt in typical American fashion.



When we returned to Australia in 1983, Mum returned to nursing as we children were approaching our more senior years at school, and took up a position in a local nursing home as an assistant nurse. She loved to play sport in these years, being involved in ladies' tennis competitions, and would also play tennis and golf with Dad.

Both Mum and Dad retired from work in the mid-1990's. They had much joy travelling in their retirement on trips overseas and on cruises together.



Mum's mental decline from dementia began in around 2014. In the initial years, this was a great Cross for her, as she was less able to engage with others. But in the fulness of time, this disease may have given Mum the opportunity to exercise her greatest virtues: of angelic humility, of childlike simplicity, of docility to the movement of God, and of resignation to the divine will.

As a final anecdote, Mum had what I consider to be a favourite CD recording in her final years. This was a recording made in the mid-1990's titled *Faith of Our Fathers, Classic Religious Anthems of Ireland*. She would cry copious tears of joy, devotion and compunction while listening to these hymns and singing them with everything that she had, as our family can testify. The entrance hymn for today's Mass, *Hail Redeemer, King Divine*, is taken from this recording. It seemed to me that the mental Cross that she was bearing was lifted at these times, and that she could clearly comprehend the theology in these hymns, and the unity they implied between her life and Our Lord's love, sufferings and triumph. She revealed to us a deeply Catholic heart, filled with love and devotion, on these occasions.

Whilst her dementia progressed very slowly, it became obvious that she was approaching the final stages of her life over Lent and Holy Week of this year. This gave her and our family the beautiful



opportunity to offer these sufferings in union with Christ's sacrifice to His Eternal Father on Calvary. It was also a great honour and consolation that she died on Easter Tuesday in the Easter Octave, when we celebrate Christ's triumph over death, and also in the presence of Our Lord Himself in the Blessed Sacrament, as a neighbour had just arrived to bring Holy Communion to Dad when she passed. She received

the Last Rites on Easter Sunday. She was surrounded by the presence and love of her family, sitting on the chair next to Dad and holding his hand. It could not have been better! *Deo Gratias!*

It has been the greatest joy, blessing and privilege to care for Mum at home in her final years, when she has needed it most. Now that her soul has departed, these duties to Mum are now over, with one main exception – and that is to pray for the repose of her soul. It is right and just to give thanks to God for Mum's life, for the great gift that she has been to us, for the blessings that we have received through her, for the opportunity to care for her at home in her final years, and for her beautiful Christian death. But above all, we need to remember her spiritual needs at this time, and the assistance that the Church asks for us to give to her. It would be wrong for us to presume that she does not have faults that need to be purified before entering Heaven, or that God does not expect us to pray for her soul. So in this Mass, and in your future charity, can I please ask that you join me, above all, in praying for the repose of her soul.

*Requiem aeternam dona ei, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat ei.
Requiescat in pace. Amen. †*

THE DOYLE FAMILY WOULD LIKE TO THANK:

All in attendance, especially for those who have had far to travel, eg from interstate

All who have been praying for and assisting Mum and our family

Fr Brian Traynor & Passionist Community

Fr Nicholas Dillon

Margaret Mangan and Kay Lewis for presenting the Offertory Gifts

Readers & Pallbearers

John Qi – music and PowerPoint slides

Mayrose Abraham and her team organising the catering and for allowing us to use the dining room at the Passionist Monastery

Le Pine Funerals

Eltham Cemetery

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Baptcare for providing excellent ongoing care for Mum & Dad
Mum's G.P., Dr Peter King, and all at King St Medical Centre

