



Celebrating the Life of **George Muszynski**



5th September 1960 - 29th October 2015

*Thank you for being with us today.
Your love, friendship and support have been a great comfort.*

Maria & Andrew Muszynski.

*We invite everyone to join us for refreshments
and to share your memories and stories of George's life
at Burwood RSL Club, Shaftesbury Road, Burwood.*

Unity Funerals
Ph (02) 9747 4000
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Holy Innocent's Catholic Church, Croydon

Thursday 5th October 2015

Celebrant: Father Peter Krigovsky

Opening Hymn

'Amazing Grace' (sung)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
and grace my fears relieved,
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures,
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Opening Prayer

Lord, in our grief we turn to you.
Are you not the God of love
always ready to hear our cries?
Listen to our prayers for your servant George,
whom you have called out of this world.
Lead him to your kingdom of light and peace
and count him among the saints in glory.
We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Opening Reading

Read by Liz Connellan (George's friend)

A Reading from Wisdom 3:1-9, 114-115

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God,
no torment shall ever touch them.

In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die,
their going looked like a disaster,
their leaving us like annihilation, but they are in peace.

If they experienced punishment
as men see it, their hope is rich with immortality,
slight was their affliction, great will their blessings be.

God has put them to the test and proved them
worthy to be with him, he has tested
them like gold in a furnace, and accepted them as a holocaust.
They who trust in him will understand the truth,
those who are faithful will live with him in love,
for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

Responsorial Psalm (sung)

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,
e'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill,
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod
and staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished me
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 forevermore,
my dwelling place shall be.

Second Reading

Read by Richard Kotowski (family friend)

Second Letter of St Paul to the Romans 14:7-12

The life and death of each of us has its influence on others,
if we lived we live for the Lord and if we die, we die for the Lord,
so that alive or dead we belong to the Lord.

This explains why Christ both died and came to life,
it was so that He might be Lord both of the dead and of the living.

We shall all have to stand before the judgement seat of God,
as scripture says, by my life, it is the Lord who speaks,
every knee shall bend before me and every tongue shall praise God.
It is God, therefore, that each of us must give an account of himself.
The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God.

A Reading from the Holy Gospel according to John 14:1-6

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.

You know the way to the place where I am going.

Thomas said, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going,
so how can we know the way?'

Jesus said: 'I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.
No one can come to the Father except through me.'

Homily

Father Peter

Prayers of the Faithful

That God will receive our praise and thanksgiving for the life of George.
We pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

For George's mother and brother, that they may feel the healing power of
Christ in the midst of their pain and grief. We pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

That the Lord Jesus who blesses those who mourn and are in pain,
will look upon George's family and friends who gather around him today.

We pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

Those who trusted in the Lord, now sleep in the Lord.
Let us pray that all the faithful departed will find in God comfort,
rest and peace. We pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

The Lord's Prayer (all)

*Our Father who are in Heaven
hallowed be thy name.*

Thy kingdom come,

Thy will be done

on earth as it is in Heaven.

Give us 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.

Eulogies

Alec Denman, Teena Hislop and Rhys Tyrrell

Prayer of Commendation

Father Peter

Into your hands, Father of mercies, we commend our brother George in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, he will rise with him on the last day.

We give you thanks for the blessings which you have bestowed upon George in this life, they are signs to us of your goodness and of our fellowship with the saints in Christ.

Merciful Lord, turn toward us and listen to our prayers:
open the gates of paradise to your servant and help us who remain
to comfort one another with assurances of faith,
until we all meet in Christ and are with you and with our brother for ever.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.



Farewell Music

Pallbearers

Eddy Zacommer
Armando Tassone
Clem Kennedy
Alec Denman
Val Shlepov
Paul Tyson

Poem

'He Is Gone'

You can shed a tear that I have gone
or you can smile because I have lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that I'll come back
or you can open your eyes and see all that I have left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see me
or you can be full of the love we shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live for yesterday
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of our yesterdays.

You can remember me and only that I've gone
or you can cherish my memory and let me live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back,
or you can do what I'd want,
smile, open your eyes, live and go on.