

Requiem Mass in Loving Memory of
Ethna Teresa D'Abreo
07/08/1935 - 18/08/2019

Thursday 5th September 2019

11am

Our Lady Queen of Apostles Roman Catholic Church,
15 The Green, Heston TW5 ORL.

12.30pm

New Brentford Cemetery, Sutton Lane, Hounslow TW3 4LD.



"You can't insure against the future, except by really believing in the best bits of you, and in the power beyond it."

D.H. Lawrence

Mum

Mum was born Ethna Teresa Tracey, the third daughter of Patrick and Elizabeth Tracey in Sligo, Ireland.

She had two older sisters, Miriam and Doreen and younger brothers, Aidan and Ray. The youngest, Ray could not pronounce 'Ethna', so he called her 'Nakky'; a nickname she carried through with her into adult life.

The family home was on Pearce Road, where Ray and his wife Marlyn still reside.

After her schooling Mum worked as a clerical officer and invested in a Lambretta Scooter with Doreen and taught herself how to ride it, with Doreen very contently riding pillion.

At 19, she set off on a road trip with Doreen: returning after two weeks, much to the relief of their Mum and Dad.

Six years later she traded in the scooter and bought a new Ford Poplar and became the official driver for all of the family, saying, "now I have everything, and four-wheeled personality."

Mum's nagging ambition to become a nurse took her to London in 1964, leaving many broken hearts behind her in Ireland, especially those of her siblings.

She graduated as a Staff Registered Nurse from Old Church Hospital Romford on 2nd April 1968, making her family back in Ireland so proud of her achievement. Sadly, it was bitter sweet, as her father had passed away just before.

Nursing was a vocation for Mum, it was her passion and love, epitomising so much of her personality and character; her strength, selflessness, compassion, kindness and empathy, which was evident in the genuine care she provided.

Later that year at a dance in Kensington Town Hall she met Dad, there was an instant connection, and little doubt it was the real thing. Their romance blossomed and they married on the 24th January 1970.

We arrived not long after; outgrowing the small flat in Ealing, the family moved to 179 Ringway, Southall in 1975.

Mum continued nursing while bringing up the family, which meant doing night shifts at West Middlesex hospital, putting a tremendous weight on both Mum and Dad's shoulders. But their desire to provide for us carried them through.

This strong work ethic had an effect on both of us; we will always remember the sacrifices they made for us.

Her Mum, Elizabeth developed Alzheimer's later in her life, and was cared for at Nazareth House in Sligo. After she passed away in 1991, Mum took the opportunity to work at Nazareth House in Hammersmith, bringing much solace knowing she had a deeper connection there.

With the arrival of grandchildren, it was evident the joy and happiness it brought both Mum and Dad, and continued to do so even when our Mum was in the grip of Alzheimer's.

It was clear to everyone that she met that there was a fight going on; Mum was still there through it all and wasn't going to give up.

Sadly her brother Aidan and sister Doreen, her oldest friend, both passed away in 2011.

We are immensely fortunate and blessed to have such a beautiful person for our Mum.

We know she is at peace now, she will continue to live on through us and we love her very much.

Cory and Mark

Introduction Rites

Processional music - Unforgettable, *Nat King Cole*

Liturgy of the Word

A reading from the prophet Daniel.

(Daniel 12:1-3)

Those who lie sleeping in dust will awake.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm

Reader: My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life.

Response: My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life.

Like the deer yearns
for running streams,
so my soul is yearning
for you my God.

(Response)

My soul is thirsting for God,
the God of my life:
when can I enter and see
the face of God?

(Response)

These things will I remember,
as I pour out my soul:
how I would lead the rejoicing crowd
into the house of God,
amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving,
the throng wild with joy.

(Response)

Gospel Acclamation

P: The Lord be with you

Response: And with your Spirit

P: A reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew.
(Matthew 5:1-12)

Response: Glory to you O Lord

Gospel reading:

P: The Gospel of the Lord

Response: Thanks be to God.

Homily

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Procession with the Gifts

Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Holy Communion

Communion hymn - Amazing Grace

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.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.

The world shall soon dissolve like snow,
the sun refuse to shine;
but God, who called me here below,
shall be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
than when we'd first begun.

Final Commendation

Eulogy

Farewell hymn - Go, Silent Friend

Go, silent friend,
your life has found its ending;
to dust returns your weary mortal frame.
God, who before birth called you into being,
now calls you hence, his ascent still the same.

Go, silent friend,
your life in Christ is buried;
for you he lived and died and rose again.
Close by his side your promised place is waiting,
where, fully known, you shall with God remain.

Go, silent friend,
forgive us if we grieved you;
safe now in heaven, kindly say our name.
Your life has touched us, that is why we mourn you;
our lives without you cannot be the same.

Go, silent friend,
We do not grudge you glory;
sing, sing with joy deep praises to your Lord.
You, who believed that Christ would come back for you,
now celebrate that Jesus keeps his word.

Prayer of Commendation

Procession to the Place of Committal

Processional music - Wind Beneath My Wings, *Bette Midler*

We will proceed from the church to the Place of Committal (New Brentford Cemetary), and welcome those that would like to join us.

Reception 1.30pm

The Plough, Tentelow Lane, Southall, Middlesex UB2 4LG.

Ronnie, Cory and Mark would like to thank everyone for all of your messages and support, and invite you to attend the reception at The Plough, to celebrate Ethna's life with people she knew and loved.



"Those we love never truly leave us. There are things
that death cannot touch."

Jack Thorne