In Memory of
Richard (Rick) Kevin McGoldrick
Saturday, October 15, 2022
Trinity United Church
Port Coquitlam
David Cathcart Presiding

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Before the Service:

God of all compassion, we bring to you our sorrow and distress, and pray that you will give us the strength and courage to bear it.

As we celebrate the life that was Richard McGoldrick fill our minds with precious memories, our hearts with peace and our souls with the comfort of your Spirit.

Give us the grace to say goodbye in the certain hope of joy in your loving embrace. Amen.

Processional: "The Lord Is My Shepherd" VU 747

Scripture Sentences:

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear, though the earth should change, though the mountains shake in the heart of the sea. (Psalm 46:1-2)

Greetings:

Friends, we gather here in the protective shelter of God's healing love, to give thanks for the life of Richard McGoldrick father, grandfather, son, brother, uncle and friend, and to offer our support and encouragement to those who grieve his death.

We gather to hear God's word of hope that sustains us in trouble, and leads us to give praise to God.

And we gather to commend to God the life of Rick, for in life and in death we belong to Christ who is Lord both of the dead and of the living.

Prayer of Approach:

Let us pray:

O God, Creator of life, help us to accept death as a part of life, trusting in your goodness and great love for every one of us.

We feel now the pain of parting with a loved one, but we rejoice that we were privileged to experience life with Rick.

We entrust Rick to you in death as in life you entrusted him to us.

We pray with sincerity and hope. Amen.

Hymn: "Give to Us Laughter" **VU 624**

About Richard McGoldrick:

Bethany Matricardi and Sarah McGoldrick (daughters)

Sonya Hendrickson (sister)
Andy McGoldrick (father)

Memorial Presentation:

Prayer of Confession:

Remembering that we are not always the people God made us to be, let us bow our heads in a spirit of confession:

God of the living and the dead, we are burdened by the things we have done and by the things we have not done, the things we have said and the things we have not said.

We remember our broken promises and missed opportunities; the gifts we have taken for granted, the love we have not shown or returned.

We regret the love we have failed to receive and the resentment that we have held in our hearts.

Forgive us, comfort us and heal us. Lift our guilt from us that we may walk in freedom and grace. Amen.

Words of Assurance:

Friends, the hope of the resurrection is that God loves us, Christ walks with us in the Way, and the breath of the Spirit gives us new life. Be at peace for we are forgiven. Thanks be to God!

Readings:

Psalm 139 selected verses

[1] O LORD, you have searched me and known me.
[2] You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
you discern my thoughts from far away.
[3] You search out my path and my lying down,
and are acquainted with all my ways.
[4] Even before a word is on my tongue,
O LORD, you know it completely.
[5] You hem me in, behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me.
[6] Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is so high that I cannot attain it.

[7] Where can I go from your spirit?
Or where can I flee from your presence?
[8] If I ascend to heaven, you are there;
if I make my bed in Sheol, you are there.
[9] If I take the wings of the morning
and settle at the farthest limits of the sea,
[10] even there your hand shall lead me,
and your right hand shall hold me fast.
[11] If I say, 'Surely the darkness shall cover me,
and the light around me become night',
[12] even the darkness is not dark to you;
the night is as bright as the day,
for darkness is as light to you.

[13] For it was you who formed my inward parts;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
[14] I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.

Wonderful are your works;
that I know very well.
15 My frame was not hidden from you,
when I was being made in secret,
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.
16 Your eyes beheld my unformed substance.
In your book were written
all the days that were formed for me,
when none of them as yet existed.
17 How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!
18 I try to count them—they are more than the sand;
I come to the end* —I am still with you.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart;
test me and know my thoughts.
24 See if there is any wicked* way in me,
and lead me in the way everlasting.

2 Corinthians 5:16-21

16 From now on, therefore, we regard no one from a human point of view; even though we once knew Christ from a human point of view, we know him no longer in that way. 17 So if anyone is in Christ, there is a new creation: everything old has passed away; see, everything has become new! 18 All this is from God, who reconciled us to himself through Christ, and has given us the ministry of reconciliation; 19 that is, in Christ God was reconciling the world to himself, not counting their trespasses against them, and

entrusting the message of reconciliation to us. [20]So we are ambassadors for Christ, since God is making his appeal through us; we entreat you on behalf of Christ, be reconciled to God. [21]For our sake he made him to be sin who knew no sin, so that in him we might become the righteousness of God.

"The Fall of Freddy the Leaf" by Leo Buscaglia

Message:

May the words of my mouth
and the meditations of all our hearts
be acceptable to you, O God,
our Rock and our Redeemer. Amen.

Knowing and accepting that death is a part of life doesn't make the pain go away.

Grief is its own complicated journey. Sometimes we are deeply sad. Sometimes we are angry. Sometimes we just want to forget for a while and pretend things are the way they used to be. Sometimes we are just quietly accepting. Sometimes a memory comes and we can laugh harder than we've ever laughed before.

Grief isn't all sadness. But sadness is a big part of grief.

And its rare that we are all in the same place at the same time. Like Freddy and his friends, who all faced the sun differently and cast shade differently and became different colours, so we feel differently at different times even though we are all going through the same season.

It is important to be patient with ourselves and each other as each of us grieves. That journey will be different for each of us, as each of us had a different relationship with Rick.

For now, the grief seems really big. Maybe even bigger than we are. Sometimes it might be completely overwhelming. I find it comes in waves. There will be a day your doing just fine and then suddenly the grief will knock you over and threaten to pull me down with the undertow. And then it will recede into something quite distant, and then, when you least expect it, it will knock you over again.

Time won't make the grief go away, but in time, you will grow. You will learn strategies for coping. You will file certain memories that bring you joy so you have easy access to them. You'll talk about the difficult memories so they are less traumatic. You will develop practices and rituals that will honour and contain the pain. And eventually, you will be bigger than the pain. The pain will still be there, but it will be something that you can hold

and that will continue to inform your character your and your future decisions.

Rick made some difficult choices in his life. And he made some wonderful decisions. Without denying the former, it is the latter that we choose to honour and celebrate.

We are fearfully, wonderfully made. And through Christ, God has gifted us with a capacity for reconciliation. Thanks be to God.

Rick is no beyond pain and loneliness, suffering and doubt. He rests in the eternal embrace of all who love him. Thanks be to God.

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession:

Gracious and loving God, we thank you for all the blessings, of life, for watching over us in death and for all the ways in which we come to know your love.

We thank you for those who share our lives: for families and loved ones; for caregivers and companions; for friends and neighbours.

Especially today, we thank you for Richard Kevin McGoldrick: father, grandfather, son, brother, uncle, mentor and friend.

We praise you for the gifts of his life: for his tremendous sense of humour, his rebellious spirit, his love for his daughters and grandchildren, for his

attention to service and support for other people, for all that lives on through those who knew and loved him.

We thank you that for Rick death is past, pain is ended, and he has entered into the joy of your presence.

Comforting and caring God, we pray for the family and friends of Rick and for all who grieve this loss.

We pray for his daughters: Bethany and Sarah, his grandchildren Paolo, Page and Collins. For his father Andy, and for his siblings: Sonya, Blaine and Yvonne.

May they know the comfort of your love, through the support of others and the peace of your presence.

And guide us all as we seek to offer support and care, healing and hope to those who feel this loss.

Strong and tender God, in Jesus, you share the joy and sorrow of this life, and so we pray also today for all others who know suffering and pain.

Grant us all a vision of your purpose in our life and work together, that we may bear witness to the hope which is in Jesus Christ, in life, in death, and in life beyond death. Amen.

Disciples' Prayer:

Announcements:

- Thank you to you all for coming today to celebrate the life of Rick McGoldrick

- Bethany and Sarah would like to invite you to join them for lunch and a time of fellowship in the hall following the service

Commendation:

Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant Richard McGodlrick.

Acknowledge, we humbly pray, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, and a child of your own redeeming.

Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. Amen.

Benediction:

The peace of God, which passes all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus,

and the blessing of God, our Creator, Christ, our Saviour, and the Holy Spirit, our Comforter, be with you always. Amen.

Recessional: "I See a New Heaven" **VU 713**