

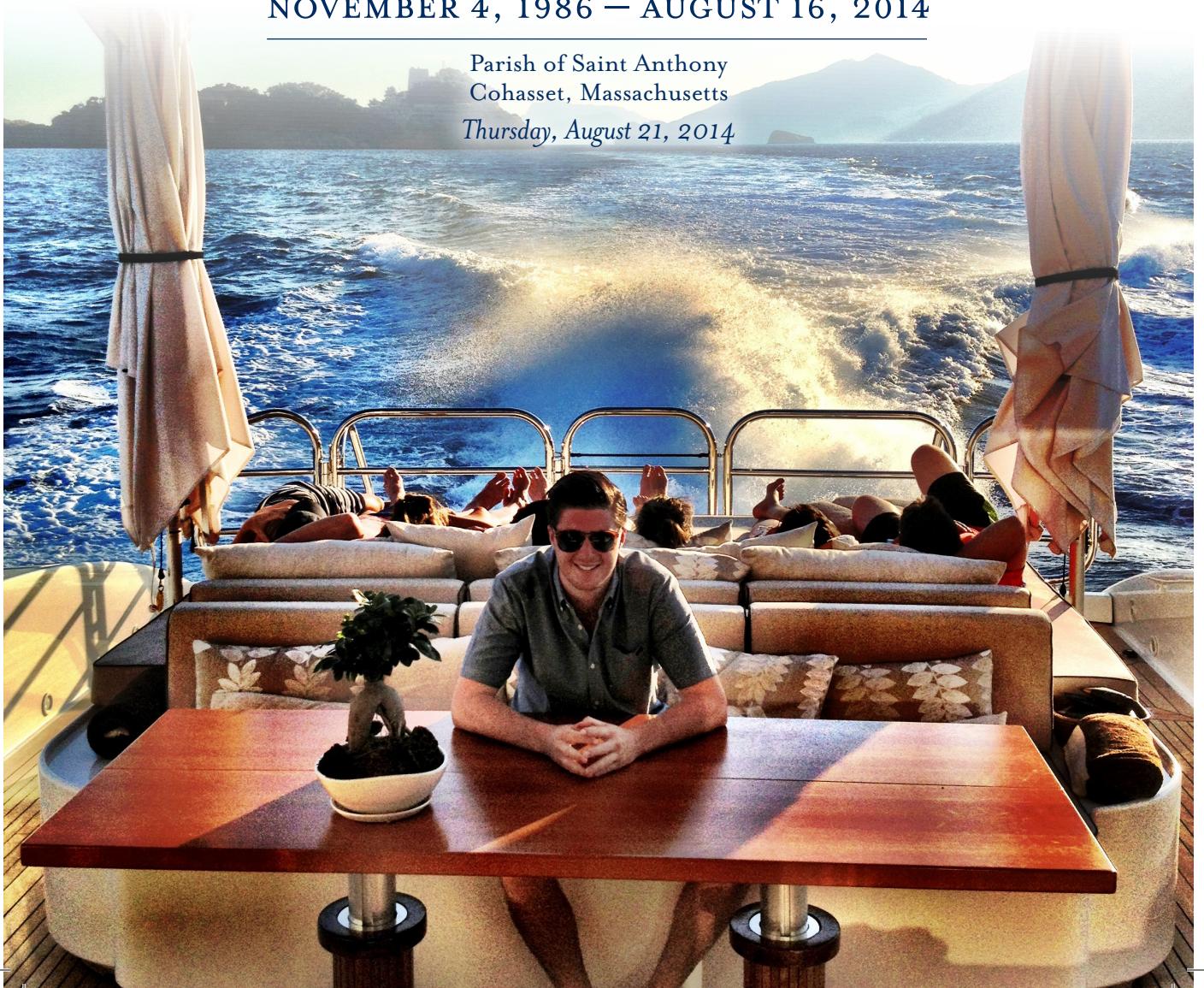
Liturgy of Christian Burial and Celebration of Life

COREY CHRISTOPHER GRIFFIN

NOVEMBER 4, 1986 — AUGUST 16, 2014

Parish of Saint Anthony
Cohasset, Massachusetts

Thursday, August 21, 2014





“I can do all things through Christ, who strengthens me.”

CELEBRANT

Father Simon Cadwallader

USHERS

Steve Alibrandi
Alexander Bain
Kevin Gill
Matthew Harrington
Craig Hildreth
Michael Huffstetler
Michael Kapos
Steve Keady

Pierce Norton
Michael Oar
Joseph Pearce
Michael Reilly
Joseph Rooney
Luke Russert
Christopher Steele
Ali Torab

PALLBEARERS

Anthony Aiello
Brian Boyle
Russell Bishop
Gregory Collins
David Dingman
Michael Greeley
Thomas Greeley
Allen Potts
Adam Reasoner
Sean Sullivan

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS

Caroline Griffin
Kelly Griffin
Jeffrey Hildreth
Amanda Oar
Christine Oar

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Jacqueline Blake
Michelle Boyle
Beth Coyle
Rebecca Hynes

In the spirit in which Corey lived his life, and at the request of his family, all guests are invited to participate fully in today's service. Lyrics to select songs appear on the following pages.

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

You Are My All in All

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

Joseph Zink

On Eagles Wings

SECOND READING

Russ Bishop

Celtic Alleluia

GOSPEL

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

OFFERTORY

Prayer to St. Francis

COMMUNION

The Lament of Three Mary's

Ave Maria

MEDITATION

Fields of Athenry

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

Robert E. Griffin, Jr.

Michael P. Griffin

Casey M. Griffin

Jesus Remember Me

Irish Blessing

Colder Weather

YOU ARE MY ALL IN ALL

You are my strength when I am weak
You are the treasure that I seek
You are my all in all
I'm seeking You like a precious jewel
Lord, to give up I'd be a fool
You are my all in all

Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name

Taking my cross my sin my shame
Raising again I praise Your name
You are my all in all
When I fall down You pick me up
When I run dry You fill my cup
You are my all in all

Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name

You are my strength when I am weak
You are the treasure that I seek
You are my all in all
When I fall down You pick me up
When I run dry You fill my cup
You are my all in all

Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name



COLDER WEATHER

She'd trade Colorado if he'd take her with him
Closes the door before the winter lets the cold in,
And wonders if her love is strong enough to make
him stay, She's answered by the tail lights shining
through the window pane

He said I wanna see you again
But I'm stuck in colder weather
Maybe tomorrow will be better
Can I call you then?
She said you're ramblin' man
You ain't ever gonna change
You got a gypsy soul to blame
And you were born for leavin'.

At a truck stop diner just outside of Lincoln,
The night is black as the coffee he was drinkin',
And in the waitress' eyes he sees the same ol' light
a-shinin', He thinks of Colorado and the girl he left
behind him

He said I wanna see you again
But I'm stuck in colder weather
Maybe tomorrow will be better
Can I call you then?
She said you're ramblin' man
You ain't ever gonna change
You got a gypsy soul to blame
And you were born for leavin' (born for leavin')

Well, it's a winding road
When you're in the lost and found
You're a lover – I'm a runner
And we go 'round 'n 'round
And I love you but I leave you
I don't want you but I need you
You know it's you who calls me back here, baby

Oh I wanna see you again
But I'm stuck in colder weather
Maybe tomorrow will be better
Can I call you then?
Cause I'm a ramblin' man
I ain't ever gonna change (I ain't ever gonna change)
I got a gypsy soul to blame
And I was born for leavin' (born for leavin')

When I close my eyes I see you
No matter where I am
I can smell your perfume
through these whispering pines
I'm with your ghost again
It's a shame about the weather
But I know soon we'll be together
And I can't wait 'til then
I can't wait 'til then





PSALM 23

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures;
 He leads me beside still waters;
 He restores my soul.
 He leads me in right paths
 For His Name's sake.
Even though I walk through the darkest valley,
 I fear no evil;
 For You are with me;
Your rod and Your staff - they comfort me.
 You prepare a table before me
 in the presence of my enemies,
 You anoint my head with oil;
 My cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
 All the days of my life.

 And I shall dwell in the
 house of the Lord forever.

*The Griffin Family thanks you for your support, prayers and thoughts during this difficult time.
It has been a source of comfort that will remain with them.*

*Interment at New St. Mary's Cemetery,
corner of Stockbridge Road and Meetinghouse Lane, Scituate
Followed by reception at the Scituate Harbor Yacht Club, 64 Jericho Road.*