

They say the neon lights are bright



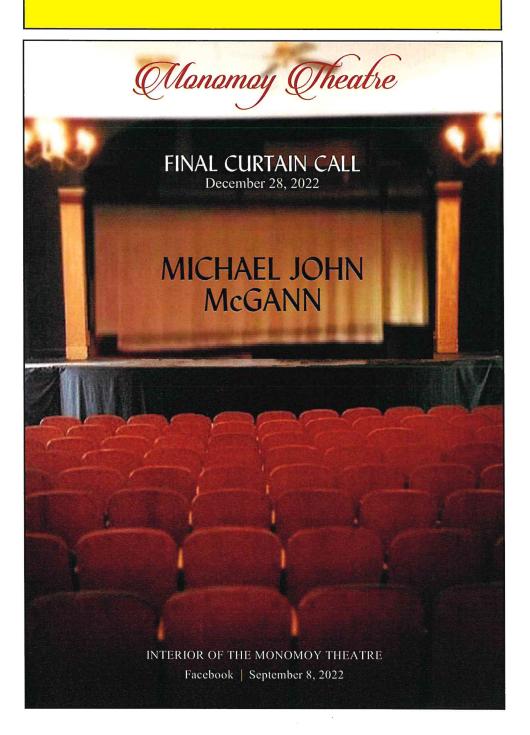
They say there's always magic in the air But when you're walking down that street And you ain't had enough to eat The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere They say the women treat you right on Broadway But looking at them just gives me the blues 'Cause how you gonna make some time When all you got is one thin dime And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes They say I won't last too long on Broadway I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say But they're dead wrong, I know they are 'Cause I can play this guitar And I won't quit til I'm a star on Broadway I won't quit til I'm a star on Broadway, no, no, no, no I won't quit til I'm a star on Broadway, do do do do...

GEORGE BENSON

.... IN LOVING MEMORY OF

MICHAEL JOHN MCGANN

PLAYBILL





Mass of Christian Burial

January 5, 2023 St. Ignatius of Antioch Catholic Church Cleveland, Ohio

REMEMBERING AND CELEBRATING
A LIFE WELL LIVED AND A MAN WELL LOVED

MICHAEL JOHN McGANN

Entered into Life ◆ February 2, 1952 Entered into Eternal Life ◆ December 28, 2022

PALLBEARERS

Cousins of Michael John

Michael Carey John McLoughlin John Quebbeman Robert McGann

ohn McLoughlin Rob Turk

Kevin McLoughlin

CELEBRANT Reverend Patrick Spicer

> ORGANIST Jason Lewis

BAGPIPER Mark McGann, cousin





WHAT SHALL I SAY ABOUT THE **Trish**

The utterly impractical, never predictable, Something irascible, quite inexplicable Irish. Strange blend of shyness, pride and conceit, And stubborn refusal to bow in defeat. He's spoiling and ready to argue and fight, Yet the smile of a child fills his soul with delight. His eyes are the quickest to well up in tears, Yet his strength is the strongest to banish your fears. His faith is as fierce as his devotion is grand, And there's no middle ground on which he will stand. He's wild and he's gentle. He's good and he's bad. He's proud and he's humble. He's happy and he's sad. He's in love with the ocean, the earth and the skies. He's enamored with beauty wherever it lies. He's victor and victim, a star and a clod, But mostly he's Irish, in love with his God.

ELLEN BRENNEMAN

To our dear family and friends,
All are welcome to join our family as we reminisce and celebrate
Michael John's life. We will gather at Brennan's Banquet Center,
13000 Triskett Road, in Cleveland, following the Interment at Calvary Cemetery.
Those who are unable to join the procession may proceed directly to Brennan's,
where you will be welcomed by their staff.



Final CCommendation

INVITATION TO PRAYER
PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

SONG OF FAREWELL

RECESSIONAL PROCESSION

Bagpipe Escort

Parting Glass

Traditional

RECESSIONAL HYMN
On Eagle's Wings ♦ Michael Joncas

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, Who abide in His shadow for life, Say to the Lord: "My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!"

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of His hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,

And famine will bring you no fear; under His wings your refuge,

His faithfulness your shield. Refrain

You need not fear the terror of the night,
Nor the arrow that flies by day; though thousands fall about you,
Near you it shall not come. Refrain

For to His angels He's given a command,
To guard you in all of your ways; upon their hands they will bear you up,
Lest you dash your foot against a stone. Refrain

LET US TAKE OUR BROTHER TO HIS FINAL PLACE OF REST

INTERMENT | CALVARY CEMETERY

May the choirs of angels come to greet you, May they speed you to paradise. May the Lord enfold you in his mercy, May you find eternal life.

Introductory Rite

ENTRANCE PROCESSION
Bagpipe Escort
Going Home
Traditional

GREETING

SPRINKLING WITH HOLY WATER

In the waters of Baptism,
Michael John died with Christ and rose with Him to new life.
May he now share with Him eternal glory.

PLACING OF THE PALL

ENTRANCE HYMN
Amazing Grace → John Newton

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved and set me free!
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!

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

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come.

'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

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.

OPENING PRAYER

Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.



FIRST READING ◆ ECCLESIASTES 3:1-11 Read by Marissa Quebbeman, cousin Response: Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

SECOND READING → ISAIAH 25:7-9 Read by Susan Carey, cousin Response: Thanks be to God.

ALLELUIA

GOSPEL

Response: Praise to You, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL Read by Maureen Gwynn, friend Response: Lord, Hear Our Prayer.

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR AND GIFTS

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS Daniel and Kris McGann, brother and sister-in-law, and Rebecca Betz, niece

> OFFERTORY HYMN Ave Maria + Franz Schubert

Ave Maria | Gratia plena | Maria Gratia plena | Maria Gratia plena Ave, ave dominus | Dominus tecum | Benedicta tu in mulieribus | Et benedictus Et benedictus fructus ventris | Ventris tui Jesus

Ave Maria | Ave Maria Mater dei | Ora pro nobis pecatoribus Ora, ora pro nobis | Ora ora pro nobis pecatoribus | Nunc et in hora mortis In hora mortis, mortis nostrae | In hora mortis nostrae | Ave Maria!

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION



LORD'S PRAYER

SIGN OF PEACE

BREAKING OF BREAD

COMMUNION

COMMUNION HYMN I Am the Bread of Life
Suzanne Toolan, SM

I am the Bread of life. He who comes to Me shall not hunger; He who believes in Me shall not thirst. No one can come to Me unless the Father draw him.

> 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 he who eats of this bread, He shall live forever, he shall live forever. Refrain

> 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. Refrain

I am the Resurrection, I am the Life. He who believes in Me, Even if he die, he shall live forever. Refrain

Yes, Lord, we believe that You are the Christ, The Son of God, who has come into the world. Refrain

> WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE Alan Rust

.. All I ask of you — is forever to remember me as loving you........