

A black and white portrait of an elderly man with white hair, wearing a dark clerical suit with a white collar. He is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a gentle expression. The background is dark and out of focus.

REV. THEODORE M.
HESBURGH
C.S.C.

MAY 25, 1917—FEBRUARY 26, 2015

Funeral Mass

BASILICA OF THE SACRED HEART
UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME | NOTRE DAME, INDIANA
MARCH 4, 2015 | 2:00 P.M.

Principal Celebrant

REV. THOMAS J. O'HARA, C.S.C.

Provincial Superior

United States Province of Priests and Brothers

Congregation of Holy Cross

Homilist

REV. JOHN I. JENKINS, C.S.C.

President

University of Notre Dame

The Introductory Rites

Opening Hymn

Duke Street



1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, by whose breath
2. You are the seek - er's sure re - source,
3. In you God's en - er - gy is shown,
4. Flood our dull sens - es with your light;
5. From in - ner strife grant us re - lease;
6. Praise to the Fa - ther, Christ the Word,



Life ris - es vi - brant out of death:
Of burn - ing love the liv - ing source,
To us your var - ied gifts make known.
In mu - tual love our hearts u - nite.
Turn na - tions to the ways of peace.
And to the Spir - it: God the Lord,



Come to cre - ate, re - new, in - spire;
Pro - tec - tor in the midst of strife,
Teach us to speak, teach us to hear;
Your pow'r the whole cre - a - tion fills;
To full - er life your peo - ple bring
To whom all hon - or, glo - ry be



Come, kin - dle in our hearts your fire.
The giv - er and the Lord of life.
Yours is the tongue and yours the ear.
Con - firm our weak, un - cer - tain wills.
That as one bod - y we may sing:
Both now and for e - ter - ni - ty.

Sprinkling with Holy Water

Placing of the Pall

The following hymn is then sung.

Duke Street



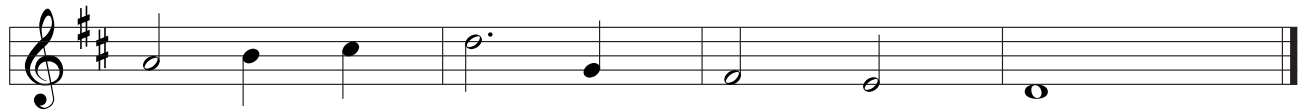
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives!
2. He lives to bless me with his love;
3. He lives and grants me dai - ly breath;
4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name;



What joy the blest as - sur - ance gives!
He lives to plead for me a - bove;
He lives, and I shall con - quer death;
He lives, my Sav - ior, still the same;



He lives, he lives who once was dead;
He lives my hun - gry soul to feed;
He lives my man - sion to pre - pare;
What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives:



He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!
He lives to help in time of need.
He lives to bring me safe - ly there.
I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

When the hymn has been completed, the crucifix Fr. Hesburgh received at his perpetual profession of vows (August 16, 1939) is placed upon the casket.

Collect

The Liturgy of the Word


Reading I

Isaiah 26:6-9

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm (22) 23

Bower




The Lord is my shep - herd, there is noth - ing I shall want.

Reading II

Romans 14:7-12

Gospel Acclamation

Bower



Glo-ry to you, Word of God, Lord Je - sus Christ!

Gospel

Matthew 25:31-45

Homily

The Prayer of the Faithful

Response

Lord, hear our prayer.

The Liturgy of the Eucharist

Preparation of the Altar and Gifts

Vaughan Williams



O how amiable are thy dwellings:
thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter
into the courts of the Lord:
My heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
and the swallow a nest where
she may lay her young:
even thy altars, O Lord of hosts,
my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be alway praising thee.
The glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us:
prosper thou the work of our hands upon us.
O prosper thou our handiwork.
O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast.
And our eternal home.

Prayer Over the Offerings

Holy, Holy, Holy

A Community Mass

Proulx



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts.



Heav'n and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -



san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.



Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -



san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

The Mystery of Faith

A Community Mass

Proulx



When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro -



claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

Amen

A Community Mass

Proulx



A - men, a - men, a - men.

The Communion Rite

The Lord's Prayer

Sign of Peace

Lamb of God

A Community Mass

Proulx



Lamb of God, you take a - way the
sins of the world: have mer - cy on us.
Lamb of God, you take a - way the
sins of the world: grant us peace.

Communion Procession

Ave Verum Corpus

Mozart



*Ave verum corpus natum de Maria Virgine:
Vere passum immolatum in cruce pro homine.
Cujus latus perforatum unda fluxit sanguine:
Esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine.*

Hail, true body, born of the Virgin Mary:
Truly suffering, sacrificed on the cross for us.
From whose pierced side flowed water and blood:
Be for us a foretaste in death's agony.

And I will raise you up, and I will raise you
up, and I will raise you up on the last day.

Hymn to the Virgin

Britten

Of one that is so fair and bright
Velut maris stella (like a star of the sea)
 Brighter than the day is light
Parens et puella: (mother and maiden)
 I cry to thee, thou see to me,
 Lady, pray thy Son for me,
Tam Pia, (thou holy one)
 That I may come to thee.
Maria! (Mary)

All this world was forlorn
Eva peccatrice, (through Eve the sinner)
 Till our Lord was y-born
De te genetrice. (of thee, the mother)
 With ave it went away
 Darkest night, and comes the day

Salutis: (of salvation)
 The well springeth out of thee.
Virtutis. (of virtue)

Lady, flower of everything
Rosa sine spina (rose without a thorn)
 Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King,
Gratia divina: (by divine grace)
 Of all thou bear'st the prize,
 Lady, queen of paradise
Electa: (chosen one)
 Maid mild, mother
es Effecta. (you are proved)

Prayer After Communion

The Concluding Rites

Announcements

Rev. Peter D. Rocca, C.S.C.
Rector of the Basilica

Final Commendation

Invitation to Prayer

Song of Farewell

Young



1. Come to me, all you wea - ry, with your bur - dens and pain.
2. Though we walk through the dark - ness, e - vil we do not fear.
3. At the door there to greet us, mar - tyrs, an - gels, and saints,



Take my yoke on your shoul - ders and learn from me:
You are walk - ing be - side us with your rod and your staff.
And our fam - 'ly and loved ones, ev - 'ry - one freed from their chains.



I am gen - tle and hum - ble, and your soul will find rest,
On - ly good - ness and kind - ness fol - low us all our lives.
We shall feel their ac - cep - tance, and the joy of new life.



For my yoke is eas - y and my bur - den is light.
We shall dwell in the Lord's house for so man - y years to come!
We shall join in the gath - er - ing, re - u - nit - ed in God's love!



We shall rise a - gain on the last day with the faith - ful, rich and



poor. Com - ing to the house of Lord Je - sus, we will



find an o - pen door there, we will find an o - pen door.

Prayer of Commendation

Dismissal

Alma Mater

Casasanta/O'Donnell, C.S.C.

No - tre Dame, our Mo - ther, ten - der, strong and true,
Proud - ly in the heav - ens gleams thy gold and blue.
Glo - ry's man - tle cloaks thee, gold - en is thy fame,
And our hearts for - ev - er praise thee, No - tre Dame,
And our hearts for - ev - er love thee, No - tre Dame.

Mode VII

VII
I N pa-radí-sum * dedúcant te Ange-li: in tú-o advéntu
Into paradise conducted be you (by) Angels: upon your arrival
suscí-pi-ant te Mártý-res, et perdúcant te in ci-vi-tá-tem sánctam
received be you (by the) Martyrs, and may they lead you into (that) city, (most) holy
Je-rú-sa-lem. Chórus Ange-lórum te sus- cí-pi- at, et cum Lá-za-ro
Jerusalem. (May the) choir of Angels receive you, and with Lazarus
quondam páupe-re æté-rnam hábe-as réqui-em.
of old, (the) poor-man, eternally may you have rest.

You are invited to join the Congregation of Holy Cross and the Hesburgh family
in a procession to the Holy Cross Community Cemetery immediately following the Funeral Mass.

Acknowledgments

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Memorial Tribute

There will be a Memorial Tribute
this evening at 7:30 p.m. in the
Purcell Pavilion at the Joyce Center.
A Memorial Tribute credential will be
required for admittance.

“The Holy Spirit is the light and strength of my life, for which I am eternally grateful. My best daily prayer, apart from the Mass and Breviary, continues to be simply, ‘Come, Holy Spirit.’ No better prayer, no better results: much light and much strength.”

REV. THEODORE M. HESBURGH, C.S.C.

