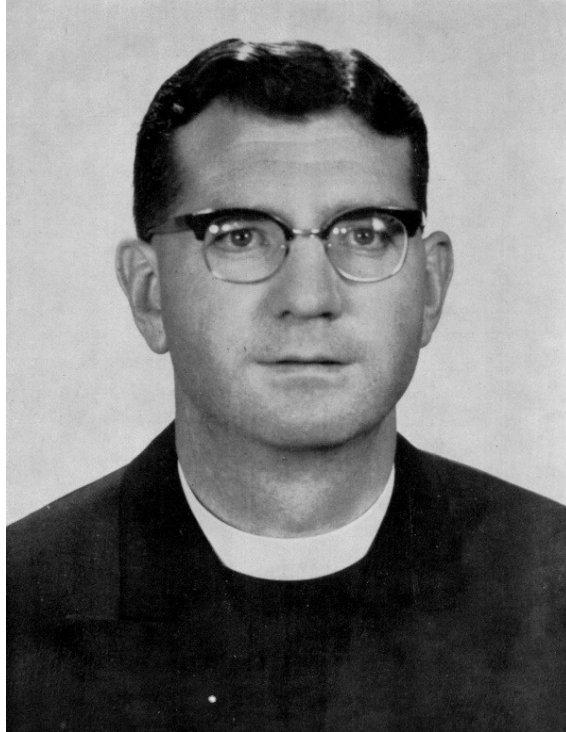


FR. ANTHONY FARREN, SJ



REGIS COLLEGE

CHAPEL

100 WELLESLEY STREET WEST

TORONTO, ONTARIO

# Chronology

1923 Sept 4	Born in Carndonagh, County Donegal, Ireland
1942	Entered Jesuit Novitiate
1950	Missioned to Hong Kong
1952-53	Teacher at WYCHK
1956 July 31	Ordained
1958-59	Teacher at WYK (5C)
1959-60	Teacher and Minister at WYK (4C)
1960-66	Rector and Principal at WYK
1966-67	Teacher at WYCHK
1967-74	Minister at WYCHK
1968-78	Student Counsellor at WYCHK
1978-83	Student Counsellor at WYK
1983-86	Teacher at WYK
1986-97	Supervisor at WYK
1997-2000	WYCHK
1999 July	[1999 July in Toronto attending the celebration of the 75th and 80th anniversaries of Wah Yan colleges]
2000 August	[2000 August in LA attending the 7th Wah Yan International Conference]
2001	Returned to Ireland
2012	Staying at Jesuit nursery home, Cherryfield Lodge, Dublin
	[Many students went to visit him in Dublin. WYK Boys' Choir visited him and sang to him in 2014.]
2015 Dec 26	Returned to God
2015 Dec 29	Requiem mass in the Church of the Sacred Heart, Carndonagh, burial afterwards in adjoining cemetery
2016 Jan 13	Requiem mass at St. Ignatius Chapel, WYK

*Entrance Hymn:*      **Lord of All Hopefulness**      **#497**

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

*Eulogy*

*Lawrence Tsui and Hin-Shing Wong*

*First Reading*

(Isaiah 25:6-10a)

*Kelvin Tsang*

A reading from the book of the Prophet Isaiah.

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples  
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines,  
of rich food filled with marrow,  
of well-aged wines strained clear.

And he will destroy on his mountain  
the shroud that is cast over all peoples,  
the sheet that is spread over all nations;  
he will swallow up death forever.

Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces,  
and the disgrace of his people  
he will take away from all the earth,  
for the Lord has spoken.

It will be said on that day,

“See, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he  
might save us.

This is the Lord for whom we have waited; Let us be glad  
and rejoice in his salvation.

For the hand of the Lord will rest on this mountain.”

The word of the Lord. *R. Thanks be to God.*

*R. The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.*

The Lord is my Shepherd,  
There is nothing I shall want.  
Fresh and green are the pastures  
Where he gives me repose. *R.*

Near restful waters he leads me  
To revive my dropping spirit.  
He guides me along the right path;  
He is true to his name. *R.*

You have prepared a banquet for me  
In the sight of my foes.  
My head you have anointed with oil;  
My cup is overflowing *R.*

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me  
All the days of my life.  
In the Lord's own house I shall dwell  
For ever and ever. *R.*

*Second Reading*

(2 Timothy 4: 6-8)

*Peter Chang*

A reading from the second Letter of Saint Paul to Timothy.

Beloved:

I am already being poured out as a libation,  
and the time of my departure has come.

I have fought the good fight,

I have finished the race,

I have kept the faith.

From now on

there is reserved for me the crown of righteousness,

which the Lord, the righteous judge,

will give me on that day,

and not only to me but also to all who have longed for his  
appearing.

The word of the Lord. *R. Thanks be to God.*

## **Gospel Acclamation**

**Alleluia. Alleluia**

God loved the world so much  
that he gave his only Son;

everyone who believes in him has eternal life.

**Alleluia. Alleluia**

## *GOSPEL*

(Luke 24:13-35)

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

On the first day of the week, two disciples were going to a village called Emmaus, about eleven kilometers from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing, Jesus himself came near and went with them, but their eyes were kept from recognizing him.

And he said to them, "What are you discussing with each other while you walk along?"

They stood still, looking sad.

Then one of them whose name was Cleopas, answered him, "Are you the only stranger in Jerusalem who does not know the things that have taken place there in these days?"

He asked them, "What things?"

They replied, "The things about Jesus of Nazareth, who was a Prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and leaders handed him over to be condemned to death and crucified him.

But we had hoped that he was the one to redeem Israel.

Yes, and besides all this, it is now the third day since these things took place. Moreover, some women of our group astounded us.

They were at the tomb early this morning, and when they did not find his body there, they came back and told us that they had indeed seen a vision of Angels who said that he was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb and found it just as the women had said; but they did not see him."

The he said to them, "Oh, how foolish you are, and how slow of heart to believe all that the Prophets have declared!

Was it not necessary that the Christ should suffer these things and then enter into his glory?" Then beginning with Moses and all the Prophets, he interpreted to them the things about himself in all the Scriptures.

As they came near the village to which they were going, he walked ahead as if he were going on. But they urged him strongly, saying, "Stay with us, because it is almost evening and the day is now nearly over."

So he went in to stay with them.

When he was at the table with them, he took bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them.

Then their eyes were opened, and they recognized him; and he vanished from their sight.

They said to each other, "Were not our hearts burning within us while he was talking to us on the road, while he was opening the Scriptures to us?"

That same hour they got up and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven and their companions gathered together. They were saying,

"The Lord has risen indeed, and he has appeared to Simon!"

Then they told what had happened on the road, and how he had been made known to them in the breaking of the bread.

The Gospel of the Lord.

*R. Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.*

**Please be seated.**



*Homily:*

*Father Robert Wong, S.J.*

*Prayer of the Faithful: Intercessions*

*Raymond Kwong*

*The response is: Hear our prayer.*

For Fr. Farren, who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life, that he may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, in your mercy: *R.*

For all the Jesuit Fathers, Wah Yan teachers, and alumni, both living and deceased that keep the Spirit of Wah Yan alight.

Lord, in your mercy: *R.*

For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us, that they may have the reward of their goodness.

Lord, in your mercy: *R.*

For all of us assembled here to worship in faith, that we may be gathered together again in God's kingdom.

Lord in your mercy: *R.*

**Priest:** God, our shelter and our strength, you listen in love to the cry of your people: hear the prayers we offer for our departed brothers and sisters. Cleanse them of their sins and grant them the fullness of redemption. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

*Response:* Amen

*Offertory Gift Bearers:*

*George Ha and Joe Shum*

## ***Offertory Hymn: Take, Lord, Receive***

Take, Lord, receive all my liberty,  
My memory, understanding, my entire will.

### ***Refrain:***

*Give me only Your love and Your grace, that's enough for me. Your love and Your grace, are enough for me.*

Take, Lord, receive all I have and possess.  
You have given all to me, now I return it. **R.**

Take, Lord, receive, all is Yours now.  
Dispose of it, wholly according to Your will. **R.**

## ***Communion: Anima Christi***

Amina Christi, sanctifica me.

Corpus Christi, salva me.

Sanguis Christi, inebria me.

Aqua lateris Christi, lava me.

*Soul of Christ, sanctify me*

*Body of Christ, save me*

*Blood of Christ, inebriate me*

*Water from the side of Christ, wash me*

Passio Christi, conforta me.'

O bone Jesu, exaudi me.

Intra tua vulnera absconde me.

*Passion of Christ, Strengthen me*

*O good Jesus, hear me*

*Within Thy wound hide me.*

Ne permittas me separari a te.

Ab hoste maligno defende me

In hora mortis meae voca me

*Do not permit me be separated from Thee.*

*From the malicious foe, defend me*

*In the hour of my death, call me*

Et iube me venire ad te,

Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te,

In saecula saeculorum.

Amen

*And bid me come to thee*

*That with thy Saints I may praise Thee,  
forever and ever*

*Amen.*

V. 1      O Lord my God, when I am in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder.  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

(Chorus):

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great thou art! How great Thou art!**

V. 2      When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze  
(to chorus)

V3.      And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing  
Send Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to away my sin (to chorus)

V4.      When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"  
(to chorus)

# Prayer of St. Ignatius

Take Lord, receive,  
all my liberty, my memory,  
my understanding,  
and my entire will,  
all that I have and possess.  
You have given all to me.

To you Lord, I return it.  
All is yours, dispose of it wholly  
according to your will.

Give me your love  
and your grace,  
that is enough for me.