



A Celebration of the Life of
Glen Hansard

21st April 1970 – 29th July 2026

Tuesday August 4th 2026 at 1:30pm
Saint Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin

Officiant: The Very Revd Dr. William Morton

Please stand

The Sentences of Scripture

Read in procession

Processional Music : Críost Liom

Sung by Peadar Ó Riada @ Cór Chúil Aodha

THE INTRODUCTION AND GREETING

Gifts brought to the crossing

Please remain standing to sing

Hymn: How great Thou Art



O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

**Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.**

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

How great Thou art, How great Thou art! (Organ Interlude)

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 see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus

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

Chorus

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 then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Chorus

First Reading: Revelation 21: 1–7

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, 'See, the home of God is among mortals. He will dwell with them; they will be his peoples, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for the former things have passed away.' And the one who was seated on the throne said, 'See, I am making all things new.' Also he said, 'Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.' Then he said to me, 'It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.'

Psalm: Psalm 23 *Sung by Peadar Ó Riada @ Cór Chúil Aodha*

Is é an Tiarna m'aoire: ní bheidh aon ní de dhíth orm. Cuireann sé féin i mo luí mé i móinéar féir ghlais. Seolann sé ar imeall an uisce mé mar a bhfaighim suaimhneas. Seolann sé ar shlí na firéantachta mé mar gheall ar a ainm. Fiú dá siúlfaínn i ngleann an dorchadais, níor bhaol liom an t-olc agus tú faram le do shlat is do bhachall chun sólás a thabhairt dom. Cóiríonn tú bord chun béile dom i láthair mo naimhde. Ungann tú mo cheann le hola; tá mo chupa ag cur thairis. Leanfaidh cineáltas is buanghrá mé gach lá de mo shaol; i dteach an Tiarna a mhairfidh mé go brách na breithe.

Second Reading: Saint John 14: 1-6,27

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid

Port na bPúcaí

performed by Colm Mac Con Iomaire, Séamus Ong and Liam Ó Maonlaí.

Dán / Poem 'Glen Hansard' by Breannbán Ó Beaglaoich

Words: Richard Hansard

Reflections: Maire Hansard

Music The Song of Good Hope *performed by Eddie Vedder, Marketa Irglova, Thomas Bartlett and The Frames*

THE ADDRESS

The Very Reverend William Morton (Dean and Ordinary)

Music: I Can See God performed by Gary Hansard @ Frank Killeen

Music: Old Note performed by Lisa O'Neil, Colm Mac Con Iomaire, Joseph Doyle, Michael Buckley.

Music: Sing all our cares away Performed by Damien Dempsey @ The Frames

Poem: A Beautiful Day - Bono

The heart is a plant shoots up through the stony ground
There's no room no space to rent in this town
You're out of luck and the reason that you had to care
The traffic's stuck and you're not moving anywhere
You thought you'd find a friend to take you out of this place
Someone you could lend a hand in return for grace
It's a beautiful day sky is false, you feel like
Beautiful day don't let it get away
You're out on the road but you got no destination
You're in the mud in the maze of her imagination
Your luck is down even if that doesn't ring true
You've been a lover and it's been all over you
It's a beautiful day don't let it get away
it's a beautiful day touch me
Take me to another place teach me
I know I'm not a hopeless case
See the world in green and blue see China right in front of you
See the canyons broken by cloud see the tulip fields clearing the sea out
See the bad boy fires at night see the oil fields at first light
And see the bird with the lead in your mouth
after the flood all the colors came out
It's a beautiful day don't let it get away it's a beautiful day touch me
Take me to another place reach me I know I'm not a hopeless case
What you don't have you don't need it now
what you don't know you can feel it somehow
what you don't have you don't need it now
Don't need it now It's a beautiful day. It's a beautiful day.

The Apostles' Creed (*Please stand*)

I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary: suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost: the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints: the forgiveness of sins: the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers

Let us pray (*Please kneel or sit in accordance with your custom*)

The prayers conclude with **The Lord's Prayer** and **The Grace**:

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into
temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom,
the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.**

**The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the
fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, evermore. Amen.**

Please remain standing to sing

Hymn: Be Thou My Vision



Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
Be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;
Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:
Be thou mine inheritance now and always;
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart;
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won;
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Irish, tr. Mary Byrne (1880–1931) Irish Traditional Melody

Anthem An Irish Blessing *Sung by Saint Patrick's Cathedral Choir*

The Commendation

Recessional Music: Forever Young by Bob Dylan
performed by Liam Ó Maonlaí @ Friends

*Master of the Music – S.A. Nicholson, B.Mus. (R.C.M. Hons), A.R.C.M. Hons, A.R.C.O.
Organist @ Assistant Master of the Music – D.J. Leigh, M.A. (Oxon.), F.R.C.O.*



Private family cremation will take place

Our heartfelt thanks to everyone who came today to celebrate Glen's life.

We are so grateful for your kindness, your messages, & all the wonderful memories shared by family & friends here, at home, in Ireland and from across the world.

Your support has been a great comfort to us all.



MASSEY BROS.
Honouring Life