



Father Danny Murphy is a retired Pastor from Brooklyn NY. A gifted man with a God given talent to inspire and God's gift to us at Holy Cross Church in Vero Beach Florida. This is just one of his inspirational homilies.

### Fr. Danny Murphy – Funeral Homily – June 4, 2019

Several years ago, when Madeline was living at Regency, she commented to me that her life seemed like a blur to her; like everything seemed to blur together. She explained that she was very grateful for the many good times that she enjoyed during her life. And now at the end of her life, she felt that all the different phases of her life blurred together. She talked about her childhood years, schooldays years, how she met and married John, her years with John, her childbearing and child rearing years, her years at John's Island and now at Regency. She concluded our conversation in the same way in which she started it: "I have had so many good times, for which I am so grateful, but I sense now that all of the phases of my life just kind of blur together." Thinking about that, I think the same could be said about me. Hopefully, I'm grateful for the many good times I, too, have enjoyed. But, like

Madeline, the different phases of my life seem to blur together. Perhaps that is true for you, too. A possible example of that: often enough, at graduations time, students said: "It seems like yesterday that I entered this school and now, today, I'm leaving this school. It happened so fast, like a blur." You may not agree with this, you know the expression BFF, Best Friends Forever? It seems to me that that is not all that accurate: best friends now, but certainly not forever, because life passes on. You go from one phase in your life to the next and then to the next and so on. But, conclusions might be derived from this, perhaps these two: First, let me do the good I can do now to the people who are part of my life now, before my life passes on to the next phase. Let me do it now to these people. And, second: to remember that in the final phase of my life, the moment of my death, when I enter heaven there are no more phases! There are no phases in heaven; heaven is forever. As the scriptures tell us about heaven, it is joy and peace forever and ever, no passing from one phase to the next, no more blur on how quickly life passes – only joy and peace forever and ever. Now for Madeline, good for you and some day for each of us!