

BRENDAN PATRICK KEHOE

1970–2011



A Service of Love and Thanksgiving

22 July 2011

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♯ *Rhapsody on a theme of Paganini*
SERGEI RACHMANINOFF

MARY MCKAY
CELEBRANT

DERRY KEHOE

♫ *Crazy Crazy Nights*

KISS

(Whoow! Here's a little song for everybody out there)

People try to take my soul away,
but I don't hear the rap that they all say
They try to tell us we don't belong,
that's all right, we're millions strong
This is my music, it makes me proud,
these are my people and this is my crowd

CHORUS

These are crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy nights
These are crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy nights

Sometimes days are so hard to survive,
a million ways to bury you alive
The sun goes down like a bad bad dream
You're wound up tight, gotta let off steam
They say they can break you again and again,
if life is a radio, turn up to ten

CHORUS 2X

And they try to tell us that we don't belong
But that's all right, we're millions strong
You are my people, you are my crowd,
this is our music, we love it loud
Yeah, and nobody's gonna change me,
'cos that's who I am

CHORUS...

DOLORES KEANE

“It’s the most beautifully written book I’ve ever read, and I don’t want to accept the end of those incredibly crafted words. It’s a perfectly sewn mixture of the past and imagery and love in all forms, perfectly rendered. I didn’t want to skip a single solitary word because, had I done so, I’d have accomplished nothing more than steal from myself an important part of the whole experience.

“Every word in that book matters. Every word is there for a reason.”

—Brendan Kehoe
on reading *Love in the Time of Cholera*



♫ *A Kiss to Build a Dream On*

LOUIS ARMSTRONG

Give me a kiss to build a dream on
And my imagination will thrive upon that kiss
Sweetheart, I ask no more than this
A kiss to build a dream on

Give me a kiss before you leave me
And my imagination will feed my hungry heart
Leave me one thing before we part
A kiss to build a dream on

And when I'm alone with my fancies, I'll be with you
Weaving romances, making believe they're true

Oh, give me your lips for just a moment
And my imagination will make that moment live
Give me what you alone can give
A kiss to build a dream on

When I'm alone with my fancies, I'll be with you
Weaving romances, making believe they're true

Oh, give me lips for just a moment
And my imagination will make that moment live
Oh, give me what you alone can give
A kiss to build a dream on

CHRISTIAN COOKE



🎵 *The Parting Glass*

THE VOICE SQUAD

Of all the money e'er I had,
I spent it in good company.
And all the harm I've ever done,
Alas! it was to none but me.
And all I've done for want of wit
To mem'ry now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass
Good night and joy be with you all.

If I had money enough to spend,
And leisure time to sit awhile,
There is a fair maid in this town,
That sorely has my heart beguiled.
Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips,
I own she has my heart in thrall,
Then fill to me the parting glass,
Good night and joy be with you all.

Oh, all the comrades e'er I had,
They're sorry for my going away,
And all the sweethearts e'er I had,
They'd wish me one more day to stay,
But since it falls unto my lot,
That I should rise and you should not,
I gently rise and softly call,
Good night and joy be with you all.

DIARMAID MAC AONGHUSA

●
🎵 *Firework*

KATY PERRY

Do you ever feel like a plastic bag,
drifting through the wind
wanting to start again?
Do you ever feel, feel so paper thin
like a house of cards,
one blow from caving in?

Do you ever feel already buried deep?
6 feet under screams but no one seems to
hear a thing
Do you know that there's still a chance for
you
'Cause there's a spark in you

You just gotta ignite, the light, and let it shine
Just own the night like the 4th of July

'Cause baby you're a firework
Come on, show 'em what you're worth
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
As you shoot across the sky-y-y

Baby, you're a firework
Come on, let your colours burst
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
You're gonna leave 'em all in awe, awe, awe

You don't have to feel like a waste of space
You're original, cannot be replaced
If you only knew what the future holds
After a hurricane comes a rainbow

Maybe you're reason why all the doors are
closed
So you could open one that leads you to the
perfect road
Like a lightning bolt, your heart will *glow*
And when it's time, you'll know

You just gotta ignite, the light, and let it shine
Just own the night like the 4th of July

'Cause baby you're a firework
Come on, show 'em what you're worth
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
As you shoot across the sky-y-y

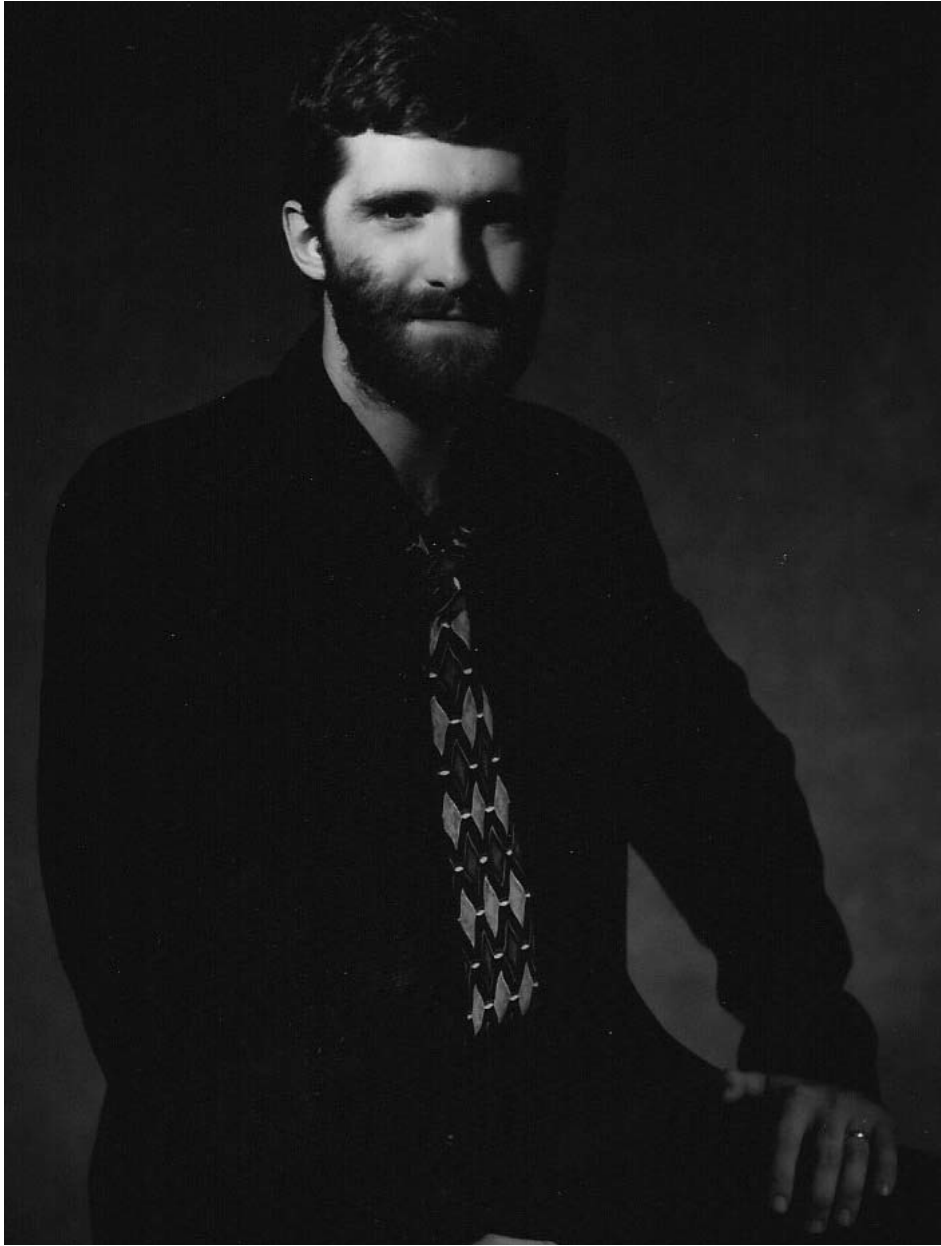
Baby, you're a firework
Come on, let your colours burst
Make 'em go "Oh, Oh, Oh"
You're gonna leave 'em all in awe, awe, awe

Boom, boom, boom
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon
It's always been inside of you, you, you
And now it's time to let it through-ough-ough

'Cause baby you're a firework
Come on, show 'em what you're worth
Make 'em go "Oh, Oh, Oh"
As you shoot across the sky-y-y

Baby, you're a firework
Come on, let your colours burst
Make 'em go "Oh, Oh, Oh"
You're gonna leave 'em all in awe, awe, awe

Boom, boom, boom
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon
Boom, boom, boom
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon



[Exit, pursued by a bear]
— William Shakespeare
The Winter's Tale, Act III, Scene 3