In Loving Memory of
Robert Entmet Hayes

July 2, 1933 — February 7, 2009

"Every man's life is a fairy-tale written
by God's fingers" - Hans Christian Andersen
Pall Bearers:

Michael Bishop
Ryan Ficke
Ehmet Hayes
Joseph Hayes
Tom Krallman
John Layne
John McCracken
Jay Rice
Marty Zalla
Tom Zalla

Honorary Pall Bearer: Paul Harmeling
Mass of the Christian Burial
St. Augustine Church
February 13, 2009

Co-Celebrants: Reverend Leo Schmidt
Reverend Joseph Boschert

Music: Maureen Gerrein
Paula Zalla

Readings: Jane Harmeling
Paula Volz

Petitions: Lynn Rice

Offertory Bearers: Helen Hayes
Nancy McCracken
Mary Nutini
Cathy (Lubrecht) Schutte
Sheila Zalla

Eucharistic Ministers: Ruth Ann Buenger
Mary Jo Fredrick
Kathleen Kennedy

Eulogy: Dan Zalla
Liturgy of the Word

Processional Hymn: “Be Not Afraid”

First Reading: Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8, 14

Responsorial Psalm 23:
“Shepherd Me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.”

Second Reading: Romans 6: 3-4, 8-9

Alleluia Verse

Gospel: John 14: 1-6

Homily

Petitions
Response to Petitions: “Lord, hear our prayer.”
Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn: “Amazing Grace”
Holy, Holy, Holy
Consecration
Lord’s Prayer
Lamb of God
Communion
Communion Hymn: “Here I Am Lord”
Meditation Song: “The Last Rose of Summer”
Eulogy
Final Blessing
Recessional Hymn: “Holy God”
"Be Not Afraid"

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety, though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

Refrain:
Be not afraid. I go before you always. Come follow me, and I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side, know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are your poor, for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked tongues insult and hate you all because of me, blessed, blessed are you!
"Amazing Grace"

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun;
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.
"Here I Am, Lord"

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry,
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.

I Who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:
Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne My people’s pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them.
Whom shall I send?
"Holy God, We Praise Thy Name"

Holy God, we praise Thy name;
Lord of all, we bow before Thee;
All on earth Thy scepter claim;
All in heaven above adore Thee.
Infinite Thy vast domain;
Everlasting is Thy reign.

Hark the loud celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord:
Holy, holy, holy Lord.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit: Three we name Thee,
Though in essence only One;
Undivided God we claim Thee,
And adoring bend the knee
While we own the mystery.
"Come to Me"

God saw you getting tired,
And a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come to Me".
With tearful eyes we watched you,
And saw you pass away.
And although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

The Hayes Family extends its sincere thank you for every expression of kindness and condolence, in whatever form. We ask you to pray for us that we find peace without Bob and all that he was to us in so many ways.

We invite you to Bob's home at 138 Park Road, Ft. Mitchell, after this Mass.

Helen, Carol, Edmet, and Joseph