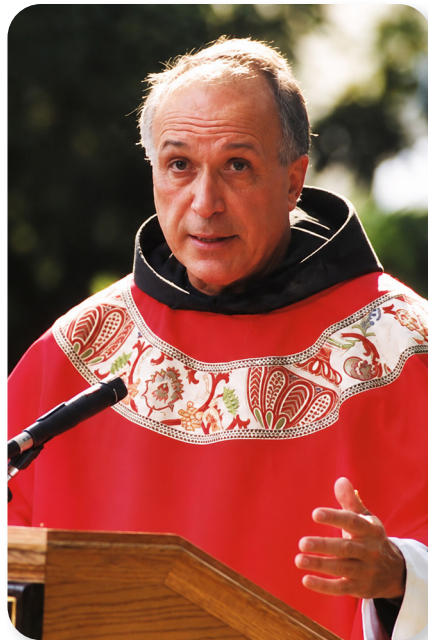




Mass of Christian Burial

Fr. Dominic Monti, O.F.M.

Born: July 11, 1943

First Profession: July 15, 1965

Ordination: January 9, 1971

Death: September 16, 2026



St. Bonaventure University Chapel
September 23, 2026

Mass of Christian Burial

Presider

Lawrence D. Ford, O.F.M.
Guardian, St. Bonaventure Fraternity

Master of Ceremonies

Stephen Mimnaugh, O.F.M.
Vice President for Mission Integration,
St. Bonaventure University

Steve Kuehn, O.F.M.
University Chaplain,
St. Bonaventure University

Gospel and Homilist

Xavier Seubert, O.F.M.
Thomas Plassmann Distinguished Professor
of Art and Theology Emeritus,
St. Bonaventure University

Eulogy

Sr. Margaret Carney, O.S.F.
President Emerita,
St. Bonaventure University

Music

Dawn Elizabeth Both
Coordinator of Music Ministry,
St. Bonaventure University

First Reading

Brian Cullinane, O.F.M.
Friar Priest,
St. Anthony Shrine, Boston

Second Reading

Jackson Drapp
Grandnephew

University Condolences

Jeff Gingerich, Ph.D.
President, St. Bonaventure University

***Blessing of the Body, Placing of the Pall, and
Placing of Religious Symbols***

Franciscan Friars

Opening Hymn

“Lift High the Cross”



2. Led on their way by this tri - um-phant sign, the
 3. Each new - born fol - l'wer of the Cru - ci - fied bears
 4. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree, your
 5. So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be: praise



hosts of God in con - quering ranks com - bine.
 on the brow the seal of him who died.
 death has bought us life e - ter - nal - ly.
 to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry!

Text: 1 Corinthians 1:18; George W. Kitchin, 1827-1912, and Michael R. Newbolt, 1874-1956, alt.
 Tune: CRUCIFER, 10 10 with refrain; Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875-1947
 © 1974, Hope Publishing Co.

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Eulogy

Sr. Margaret Carney, O.S.F.

Liturgy of the Word

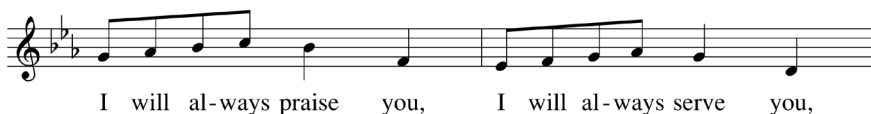
First Reading

Wisdom 8: 2-7, 16-18

Brian Cullinane, O.F.M.

Reverential Psalm

Refrain



Verses 1-3



1. Keep me safe, O God, I take ref-uge in you. I
2. I will bless the Lord who gives me coun - sel, who
3. And so my heart re - joic - es, my soul is glad; y



say to the Lord, "You are my God. My
e - ven at night di - rects my heart. I
e - ven in safe - ty shall my bod-y rest. For



hap - pi - ness lies in you a - lone; my
keep the Lord ev - er in my sight; since
you will not leave my soul a-mong the dead, nor



hap - pi - ness lies in you a - lone."
he is at my right hand, I shall stand firm.
let your be - lov - ed know de - cay.

Second Reading

1 John 4: 12-17

Jackson Drapp

Gospel Acclamation

“Celtic Alleluia”

Celtic Mass
Fintan O’Carroll and Christopher Walker



Music © 1985, 1996, Fintan O’Carroll and Christopher Walker. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Gospel

Matthew 5: 13-19

Xavier Seubert, O.F.M.

Homily

Xavier Seubert, O.F.M.

Prayer of The Faithful

David Blake, O.F.M.

Sr. Cathy Cahill, O.S.F

Congregational Minister,

Franciscan Sisters of Allegany.

Our Response

“Lord, Hear Our Prayer”

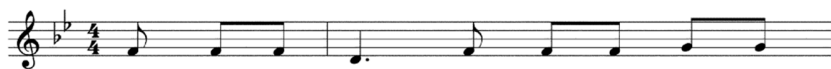
Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory

The Family of Dominic Monti

Offertory Hymn

“How Great Thou Art”



1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some
2. When thru the woods and for - est glades I
3. And when I think that God, His Son not
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla -



won - der Con - sid - er all the worlds Thy hands have
wan - der And hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the
spar - ing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it
ma - tion And take me home, what joy shall fill my



made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
trees, When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
in That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



thun - der, Thy pow'r thru - out the un - i - verse dis - played!
gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze.
bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin!
ra - tion And there pro-claim, my God, how great Thou art!



Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee; How great Thou



art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to



Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1899-1989
Tune: O STORE GUD, 11 10 11 10 with refrain; Stuart K. Hine, 1899-1989
© 1953, 1981, Manna Music, Inc.

Communion Hymns

"On Eagle's Wings"/ "You Are Near"

"On Eagle's Wings"

Michael Joncas



1. You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a-bide in his



1. shad-ow for life, say to the Lord: "My ref-uge, my rock in whom I trust!"



And he will raise you up on ea-gle's wings, bear you on the



breath of dawn, make you to shine like the



sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.



And hold you, hold you in the palm of his hand.



2. The snare of the fowl-er will nev-er cap-ture you, and fam-ine will bring



2. you no fear: un-der his wings your ref-uge, his faith-ful-ness your shield.



3. You need not fear the ter-ror of the night, nor the ar-row that flies by



3. day; though thou-sands fall a-bout you, near you it shall not come.

Text: Based on Psalm 91. Text and music © 1979, OCP. All rights reserved.

“Eagle’s Wings (cont. 2)”

Verse 4

4. For to his an-gels he's giv-en a com-mand to

4. guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will

4. bear you up, lest you dash your foot a - gainst a stone.

“You Are Near”

Dan Schutte

Refrain

O Lord, I know you are near, stand-ing al-ways at my side. You
guard me from the foe, and you lead me in ways ev-er - last-ing.

Verses

1. Lord, — you have searched my heart, and you know when I

2. Where — can I run from your love? If I climb to the

3. You — know my heart and its ways, you who formed me be-

4. Mar-vel - ous to me are your works; how pro - found are your

1. sit and when I stand. Your — hand is up - on me, pro -

2. heav-ens you are there; if I fly to the sun - rise or

3. fore I was born, in the se - cret of dark - ness be -

4. thoughts, my — Lord. E - ven if I could count them, they

to Refrain

1. tect - ing me from death, keep - ing me from harm.

2. sail be - yond the sea, still I'd find you there.

3. fore I saw the sun, in my moth - er's womb.

4. num - ber as the stars, you would still be there.

Text based on Psalm 139. Text and music © 1971, 2008, OCP. All rights reserved.

Prayer After Communion

University Condolences

Jeff Gingerich, Ph.D.

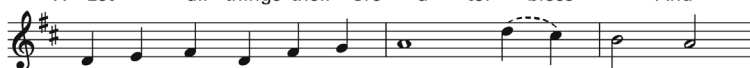
Closing Hymn

“All Creatures of Our God and King”

LASST UNS ERFREUEN



1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift
2. Great rush - ing winds that are so strong, White
3. Swift flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make
4. Dear moth - er earth, who day by day Un -
5. All you that are of ten - der heart, For -
6. And you, most kind and gen - tle death, Wait -
7. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless And



1. up your voice and let us sing; Al - le - lu - ia!
2. clouds a - bove that sail a - long, O ——— praise him!
3. mu - sic for your Lord to hear, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. folds rich bless - ings on our way, O ——— praise him!
5. giv - ing oth - ers, take your part. Sing his prais - es!
6. ing to hush our fi - nal breath, O ——— praise him!
7. wor - ship him in hum - ble - ness! O ——— praise him!



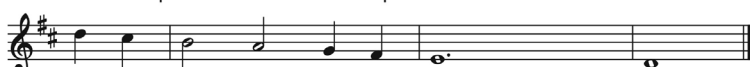
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Bright burn - ing sun with gold - en
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Fair ris - ing morn, in praise re -
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Fierce fire so mas - ter - ful and
4. Al - le - lu - ia! The flow'rs and fruits that in you
5. Al - le - lu - ia! All you that pain and sor - row
6. Al - le - lu - ia! You lead back home the child of
7. Al - le - lu - ia! Praise God the Fa - ther, praise the



1. beam, Pale sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
2. joice; O stars of eve - ning, find a voice!
3. bright, Pro - vid - ing us both warmth and light,
4. grow, Let them his glo - ry al - so show!
5. bear, Praise God, and on him cast your care!
6. God, Where Christ our Lord the way has trod:
7. Son, And praise the Spir - it, Three - in - One:



- 1-7. O praise him! O praise him! Al - le - lu - ia!



- 1-7. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: LM with additions; St. Francis of Assisi, 1182–1226; *Laudato sia Dio mio Signore*;
tr. by William H. Draper, 1855–1933, alt. Music: *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Cologne, 1623.

Final Commendation

Song of Farewell

“Ultima,” sung by the Friars of the Province of
Our Lady of Guadalupe

Ultima in mortis hora
Filium pro nobis ora
Bonam mortem impetra
Virgo Mater, Domina

English Translation

When our day of life is ending
Mary with your Son attending
Lead us home, to you we call
Virgin Mother, Queen of all.

*In keeping with ancient tradition, the “Ultima” is a hymn sung to
conclude the services for deceased friars.*

*Everyone is invited to lunch in Doyle Conference Center.
Burial to follow at Bonaventure Cemetery.*



“Let there be no knowledge without love.”
- St. Bonaventure