

First Reading – Lamentations 3:17-26

My soul is deprived of peace,
I have forgotten what happiness is;
I tell myself my future is lost,
all that I hoped for from the LORD.
The thought of my homeless poverty
is wormwood and gall;
Remembering it over and over
leaves my soul downcast within me.
But I will call this to mind,
as my reason to have hope:
The favors of the LORD are not exhausted,
his mercies are not spent;
They are renewed each morning,
so great is his faithfulness.
My portion is the LORD, says my soul;
therefore will I hope in him.
Good is the LORD to one who waits for him,
to the soul that seeks him;
It is good to hope in silence
for the saving help of the LORD.
The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm – Psalm 23

The Lord is my Shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

Second Reading – Romans 6:3-9

Brothers and sisters:
Are you unaware that we who were baptized into Christ Jesus
were baptized into his death?
We were indeed buried with him through baptism into death,
so that, just as Christ was raised from the dead
by the glory of the Father,
we too might live in newness of life.
For if we have grown into union with him through a death like
his,
we shall also be united with him in the resurrection.
We know that our old self was crucified with him,

so that our sinful body might be done away with,
that we might no longer be in slavery to sin.
For a dead person has been absolved from sin.
If, then, we have died with Christ,
we believe that we shall also live with him.
We know that Christ, raised from the dead, dies no more;
death no longer has power over him.
The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Verse before the Gospel: “*Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.*”

Gospel – John 6: 37-40

Jesus said to the crowds:
"Everything that the Father gives me will come to me,
and I will not reject anyone who comes to me,
because I came down from heaven not to do my own will
but the will of the one who sent me.
And this is the will of the one who sent me,
that I should not lose anything of what he gave me,
but that I should raise it on the last day.
For this is the will of my Father,
that everyone who sees the Son and believes in him
may have eternal life,
and I shall raise him on the last day."
The Gospel of the Lord.
Praise to You, Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily

General Intercessions

The Lord's Prayer

Song of Farewell (see insert)

Final Commendation and Blessing

Closing Hymn: “Prayer of St. Francis” (see insert)

Michael Eugene Pineda was born in Bridgeport, Connecticut to Miguel Pineda Ruiz and Marcie Morra-Pineda of Heath. He passed away following a tragic fall on April 20, 2026.

A 2024 Heath High School graduate and member of the track and cross-country teams, Michael was currently a student at OSU-Newark studying finance. He was employed with Red Lobster, working as a cook for the past 3 years.

Michael greatly enjoyed running, playing basketball, and gym time. All of these led to his longtime fascination with Nike dunk shoes, of which he had a large collection. He loved listening to music, exploring, parkour and driving his Mitsubishi Lancer about town. Above all, Michael cherished spending time with his family and friends.

Michael will be dearly missed by his parents, Miguel and Marcie; siblings, Zaccheri Morra, Anthony Pineda, and Caleigh Pineda; maternal grandmother, Mary Ann Fortney; paternal grandmother, Maria Trinidad Ruiz Corral; and many aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Michael was preceded in death by his maternal grandfather, Warren E. Fortney; and paternal grandfather, Juan Pineda Becerra.

To share your memory of Michael or leave a condolence for the family, please visit www.reedegan.com.



***Funeral Service for
Michael Eugene Pineda***



July 25, 2006 – April 20, 2026

Fr. Tom Gardner, Presider

Michelle Cordone and Zaccheri Morra, Readers

May 7, 2026, 11:00 A.M.

Reed-Egan Funeral Home, Newark, Ohio

Prelude Music

Greeting and Blessing with Holy Water

Opening Hymn: “Amazing Grace” (see insert)

Opening Prayer

“Prayer of St. Francis”

1. Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.
2. Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.
3. Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console.
To be understood as to understand.
To be loved as to love with all my soul.
4. Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

“Song of Farewell”

1. Come to his aid, O saints of God,
Come, meet him angels of the Lord.
Receive his soul O Holy Ones
Present him now to God Most High.
2. May Christ who called you take you home,
And angels lead you to Abraham.
Receive his soul O Holy Ones
Present him now to God Most High.
3. Give him eternal rest, O Lord,
May light unending shine on him.
Receive his soul O Holy Ones
Present him now to God Most High.
4. I know that my Redeemer lives,
The last day I shall rise again.
Receive his soul O Holy Ones
Present him now to God Most High.

“Amazing Grace”

1. 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.
2. ‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
’Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures:
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.
5. 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.