CuChulainn

The hero’s death is predicted:
inherent in a death tale, but see Leborcham’s warning below; also:

At that the band of women made a clamour of weeping and wailing, for they knew CuChulainn would not return to Emain Macha. p. 49

The hero is warned:
CuChulainn’s horse Liath macha sheds round tears of blood at CuChulainn’s feet p. 43

Leborcham the satirist:
“Do not leave us
do not leave us
CuChulainn . . .

your destined destruction
is a sorrow
we will grieve for
woe to our women!
woe to our children!
woe to our hopes! . . .

She said this in a loud voice. So said the three fifties of women who were in Emain Macha.
“It would be better not to leave them,” said Loeg, “for you have never flouted the command of your mother’s line until today.” p. 43-44

Catastrophic events, the breaking of social ties, the division of Ulster & the growth of violence, are predicted as a result of the death of the hero:

CuChulainn:
“All Ulster
will lament me
they will bury victory
generosity will die
with enforcements
of guarantees
the province
will be split
by right hands.” . . . p. 45

Cry to the world
destruction!
a grudging child
will be born
his clientship
    will be unfree
his epoch
    will be dark
he will dupe
    a multitude
he will warp
    many people
he will know how
    to spurn rebuke
he will rule spears
    he will destroy truth
battles will be fought
    capturing leaders
cutting off limbs
    breaking bones
slicing skin . . . p. 48

Sorcery is instrumental in the death of the hero:

    He saw a wonder: before him on the road were three hags of sorcery, blind in their left eyes. They had cooked a lapdog on rowan stakes, with charms and potions. p. 49

Thus the hero loses the strength in his left hand and thigh:
Compelled by his geasa, CuChulainn must stop at a hearth and accept dog meat, which is geis for him to eat, from a hag:
    CuChulainn accepted it from her hand and put it under his left thigh. The hand he took it with and the thigh he put it under were seized from end to end so that their original strength was lost.

He loses his weapons:

--under the threat of satire against him, CuChulainn ‘gives up’ one of his three spears to a satirist, killing the satirist and nine men behind him p. 57

--under the threat of satire against Ulster, CuChulainn ‘gives up’ his second spear to a satirist, killing the satirist and nine men behind him p. 58

--under the threat of satire against his kin, CuChulainn ‘gives up’ his last spear to a satirist, killing the satirist and three groups of nine men behind him p. 58

He is separated from his companions:

--CuChulainn loses his charioteer after he is struck by a spear p. 57

--CuChulainn loses the Liath Macha after the horse is struck by a spear p. 58-9
--CuChulainn is mortally wounded by a spear blow to his stomach, and his other horse leaves him. He straps himself to a standing stone and dies standing up.  p. 60