



In Loving Memory
Sister Mary Ann Mankowski

Sister Mary Ann Mankowski
Born on April 10, 1942 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Received into the School Sisters of St. Francis
on August 28, 1971

Perpetual Profession of Vows
on January 10, 1980

Born to Eternal Life on Tuesday, July 12, 2022
at Froedtert Memorial Hospital, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Mass of Christian Burial
Wednesday, July 27, 2022, 11:00 a.m.
St. Joseph Convent Chapel, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Private Rite of Committal
Wednesday, July 27
in Mount Olivet Cemetery, Milwaukee, Wisconsin,

Places of Ministry

Horace Mann Jr. High School, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
St. Mary School, Hales Corners, Wisconsin
Alverno Elementary School, Milwaukee Wisconsin
St. Matthias School, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
St. Joseph Convent, Campbellsport, Wisconsin
SSSF US Province, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
St. Elizabeth Ann Seton School, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
St. Louis School, Caledonia, Wisconsin
Messmer High School/Catapult LRNG INC,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Retired Volunteer, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Mass of Christian Burial
Sister Mary Ann Mankowski, OSF

Introductory Rite

Greeting Father Chuck Schramm

Sprinkling with Holy Water

Placing of the Pall

Entrance Hymn I Call You to My Father's House

NEW BRITAIN CM

Dolores Dufner



1. I call you to my Fa - ther's house, A love - ly__
2. Lay down your sor - row, calm your fear; The Fa - ther
3. Al - though the_ way be hard and long In - to the_
4. I have pre - pared a wed - ding feast Of fin - est_
5. I call you to my Fa - ther's house, A love - ly__



1. dwell - ing place._____ He comes_ to_ meet you
2. bids you come._____ With o - pen_ arms he
3. prom - ised land,_____ Be not_ a - fraid to
4. food and wine._____ O join_ us_ at this
5. dwell - ing place._____ Be not_ a - fraid to



1. on_ the_ road, Arms read - y_ to em - brace._____
2. wel - comes you To your e - ter - nal home._____
3. walk_ with me: I hold you by the hand._____
4. ban - quet where My friends, the saints now dine._____
5. trav - el_ there And meet him face to face._____

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Liturgy of the Eucharist

Preparation of the Altar

Please rise after the Invitation:

*Pray sisters and brothers,
that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God,
the almighty Father*

Presider: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit

Presider: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them up to the Lord.

Presider: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All: It is right and just.

Eucharistic Acclamations Mass of Creation

M. Haugen

Holy, Holy, Holy

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of
hosts. Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry.
Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the
high-est. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro -

claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

A - men, a - men, a - men.

A - men, a - men, a - men.

Lamb of God

Cantor Lamb of God, *Assembly* you take a-way the sins of the

To Repeat
world, have mer - cy on us.

Last time
world, grant us peace.

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**All Lord, I am not worthy
that you should enter under my roof,
but only say the word
and my soul shall be healed.**

*There will be two Communion stations.
Please come up the narrow aisle.
Return by the middle and far side aisles.*

Communion Processional Gift of Finest Wheat Kreutz

Refrain

You sat-is-fy the hun-gry heart With gift of fin-est wheat, Come

give to us, O sav-ing Lord, The bread of life to eat.

1. As when the
2. With joy - ful
3. Is not the
4. The mys-t'ry
5. You give your-

1. shep - herd calls his sheep, They know and heed his voice; So
2. lips we sing to you Our praise and grat - i - tude, That
3. cup we bless and share The blood of Christ out-poured? Do
4. of your pres-ence, Lord, No mor - tal tongue can tell: Whom
5. self to us, O Lord; Then self - less let us be, To

to Refrain

1. when you call your fam-'ly, Lord, We fol - low and re-joice.
2. you should count us wor-thy, Lord, To share this heav'n-ly food.
3. not one cup, one loaf, de - clare Our one-ness in the Lord?
4. all the world can-not con-tain Comes in our hearts to dwell.
5. serve each oth - er in your name In truth and char - i - ty.

Final Commendation

Invitation to Prayer

Song of Farewell

An Old Irish Blessing

Kevin Keil

May the road rise up to meet you. May the wind be
ev - er at your back. May the sun shine warm up -
on your_ face and the rains fall soft up - on your fields.
And un - til we meet a - gain, and un - til we meet a - gain,
may you be held in the hol - low of God's hand.

The musical score is written on five staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and folk-like. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. There is a small asterisk above the first note of the final line and a circled 'r' above the final note.

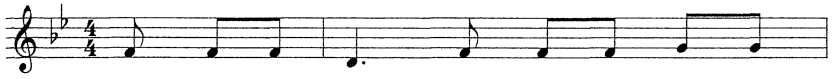
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Prayer of Commendation

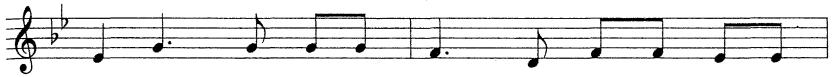
Closing Hymn

How Great Thou Art

Stuart K Hine



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!

*May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
The rains fall soft upon your fields,
And until we meet again,
may God hold you in the hollow of His hand.*