



*"I am that living and fiery essence of the divine substance...
I shine in the water, I burn in the sun and the moon
and the stars..."*

Hildegard of Bingen

Sister Bernadette Halbur
Born on January 1, 1930 in Fond du Lac, Wisconsin

Received into the School Sisters of St. Francis
on June 13, 1947

Perpetual Profession of Vows
on June 21, 1955

Born to Eternal Life on Sunday, June 11, 2023
at Sacred Heart, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Mass of Christian Burial
Friday, June 23, 2023, 11:00 a.m.
St. Joseph Chapel, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Rite of Committal
Friday, June 23
in Mount Olivet Cemetery, Milwaukee, Wisconsin,

Places of Ministry

St. Anthony of Padua School, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Alverno Elementary School, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
St. Clare Collegio, San Jose, Costa Rica, Central America
Alverno College, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
La Posada Home Inc., El Paso, Texas
Adult Basic Education, El Paso, Texas
Nativity Jesuit Middle School, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Maria Linden, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Ministry of Prayer and Presence

Maria Linden, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Sacred Heart, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Mass of Christian Burial
Sister Bernadette Halbur, OSF
Introductory Rite

Greeting Father Michael Bertram, OFM Cap

Sprinkling with Holy Water

Placing of the Pall

Entrance Hymn Hosea Weston Priory

Verses



1. Come back to me with all your heart. Don't let
 † Trees do bend, though straight and tall; so must

2. The wil - der - ness will lead ____ you to your
 In - teg - ri - ty and jus - tice with ten - der -

3. † You shall sleep se - cure with peace; faith - ful -

Refrain



1. fear keep us a - part. Long have I wait-ed for your
 we to oth - ers' call.

2. heart where I will speak.
 ness † you shall know.

3. ness will be your joy.



com - ing home to me and liv - ing deep - ly our new life.

Placing of the Vow Paper & Response in Faith

Words of Remembrance Sister Nancy Hansen

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading Wisdom 7:22-30

Responsorial Psalm Psalm 65 Alstott



R. The seed that falls on good ground will yield a fruit-ful har-vest.

ONE LICENSE A-703611

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

I am the resurrection and the life, **says** the Lord.
Whoever believes in me will **live** forever.

Gospel Matthew 5: 1-10

Homily Father Michael Bertram, OFM Cap

Prayer of the Faithful

Liturgy of the Eucharist

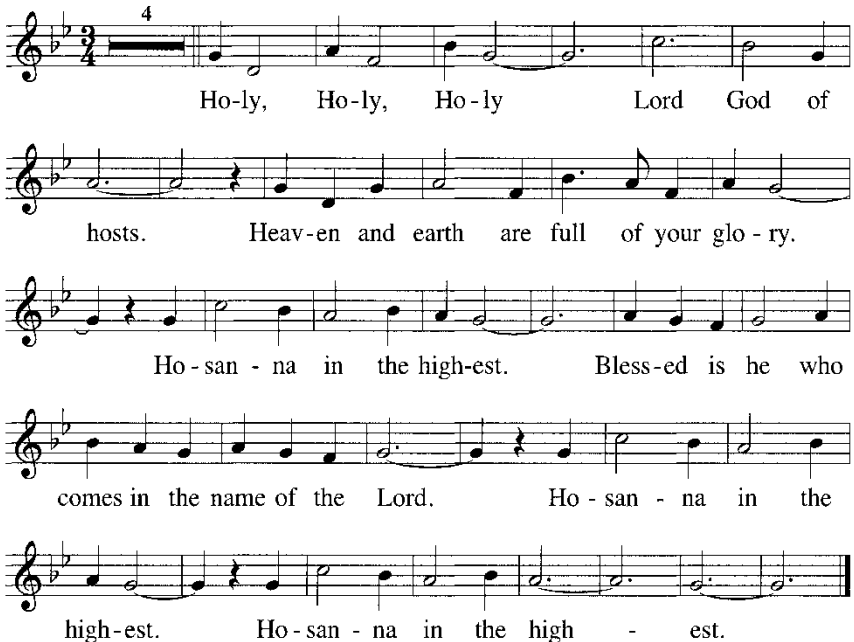
Procession of Gifts and Preparation of the Altar

Please rise after the Invitation:

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

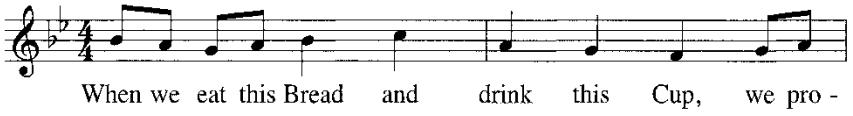
Presider: The Lord be with you.
All: And with your spirit
Presider: Lift up your hearts.
All: We lift them up to the Lord.
Presider: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
All: It is right and just.

Eucharistic Acclamations Mass of Creation M. Haugen



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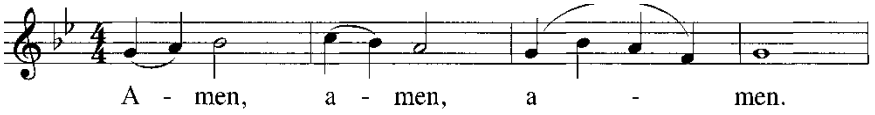
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of
hosts. Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry.
Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the
high-est. Ho-san-na in the high-est.



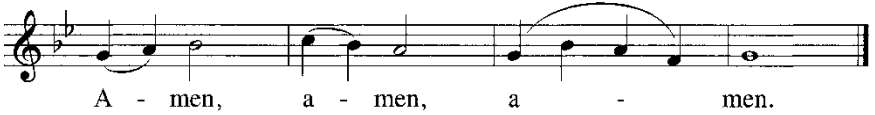
When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro -



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



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



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



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.*



- Verses
1. Long-ing for light, — we wait in dark-ness. Long-ing for
 2. Long-ing for peace, — our world is trou-bled. Long-ing for
 3. Long-ing for food, — man - y are hun - gry. Long-ing for
 4. Long-ing for shel-ter, man - y are home-less. Long-ing for
 5. Man - y the gifts, — man - y the peo - ple, man - y the



1. truth, — we turn to you. Make us your own, —
2. hope, — man - y de - spair. Your word a - lone —
3. wa - ter, man - y still thirst. Make us your bread, —
4. warmth, — man - y are cold. Make us your build - ing,
5. hearts that yearn to be - long. Let us be ser - vants



1. your ho - ly peo-ple, light for the world to see.
2. has pow'r to save us. Make us your liv - ing voice.
3. bro - ken for oth-ers, shared un - til all are fed.
4. shel - ter - ing oth-ers, walls made of liv - ing stone.
5. to one an - oth-er, mak - ing your king - dom come.



Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the dark - ness.



Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gath-ered to-day.

Final Commendation

Invitation to Prayer

Song of Farewell

Come to Her Aid



1. Come to his/her aid, O saints of God;
2. May Christ, who called you, take you home,
3. Give him/her e - ter - nal rest, O Lord.
4. I know that my Re - deem - er lives;



1. Come, meet him/her an - gels... of the Lord.
2. And an - gels lead you to A - bra - ham.
3. May light un - end - ing... shine on him/her.
4. The last day I shall rise a - gain.



Re - ceive his/her soul, O ho - ly ones;



Pre - sent him/her now to God, Most High.

Based on *Subvenite* and Jb 19:25-27
Dennis C. Smolarski
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Pseaumes octante trois de David, Geneva, 1551, alt.
Attr. to Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510-c. 1561

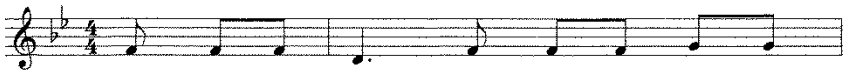
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Prayer of Commendation

Closing Hymn

How Great Thou Art

S.K. Hine



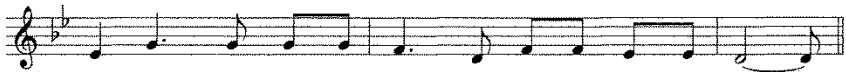
1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some
 2. When thru the woods and for - est glades I
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla -



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!

The same stream of life that runs through my veins night and day runs through the world and dances in rhythmic measures. It is the same life that shoots in joy through the dust of the earth in numberless blades of grass, and breaks into tumultuous waves of leaves and flowers. It is the same life that rocks in the ocean cradle of birth and death, in ebb and flow. I feel my limbs are made glorious by the touch of this world of life. And my pride is from the life throb of ages dancing in my blood this moment.

*Rabindranath Tagore, Indian educator & poet
(1861 – 1941)*