

My Good Shepherd

*Lord, you have called me ever so gently.
You waited for me so patiently.
You lifted me out of the thorns and
thistles I was caught in.
You gently put me on your shoulders,
and carried me so tenderly.
You set me down in a place of great
healing and love—Siena Center.
Again, I got caught in thorns and thistles,
but you watched over me and again
set me down in a place of healing and
love—Campbellsport.
Campbellsport is such a caring place.
Lord, you truly have led me
beside restful waters.
You have refreshed my soul.*

*By Sister Joan Marie Engel
May 31, 2004*

Sister Joan Marie Engel
born on
July 8, 1929 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Received into the School Sisters of St. Francis
on June 13, 1946

Perpetual Profession of Vows
on June 21, 1954

Born to Eternal Life on Monday, November 8, 2021
at Sacred Heart, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Mass of Christian Burial
Tuesday, November 16, 2021, 11:00 a.m.
St. Joseph Convent Chapel, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Private Rite of Committal
Tuesday, November 16
in Mount Olivet Cemetery, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Places of Ministry

Our Lady of Good Counsel School, Aurora, Illinois
St. Mary School, Menomonee Falls, Wisconsin
St. Matthias School, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Our Lady Queen of Peace School, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
St. Monica School, Whitefish Bay, Wisconsin
St. Anthony School, Menomonee Falls, Wisconsin
Holy Spirit School, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Alverno/One on One Learning, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Ministry of Prayer and Presence

St. Joseph Convent, Campbellsport, Wisconsin
Sacred Heart, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Mass of Christian Burial
Sister Joan Marie Engel, OSF

Introductory Rite

Greeting Father Ed Cook

Sprinkling with Holy Water

Placing of the Pall

Entrance Hymn Be Not Afraid Dufford

Verse 1

1. You shall cross the bar-ren des-ert, but you shall not die of thirst. You shall wan-der far in safe-ty though you do not know the way. You shall speak your words in for-eign lands and all will un-der-stand. You shall see the face of God and live.

§ Refrain

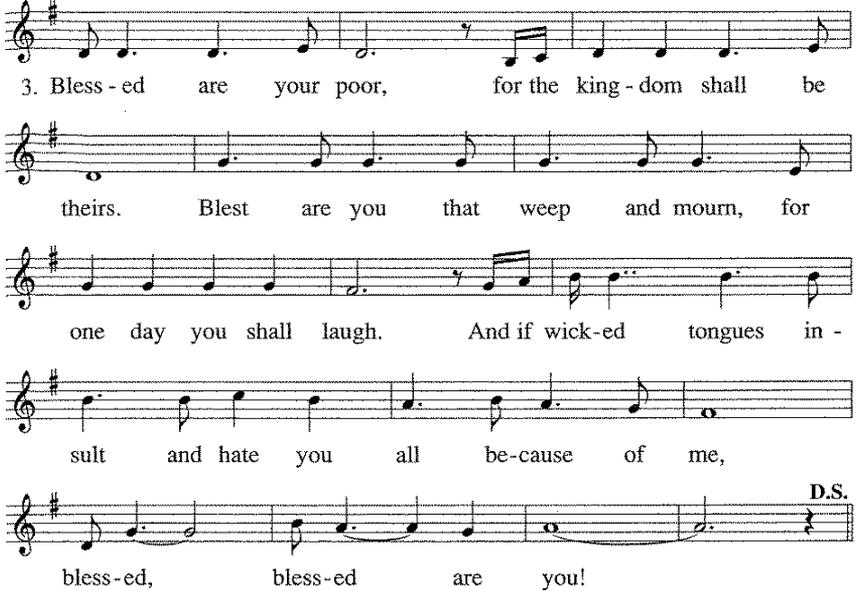
Be not a-fraid. I go be-fore you al-ways.
Come, fol-low me, and I will give you rest.

Verse 2



2. If you pass through rag - ing wa - ters in the
sea, you shall not drown. If you walk a - mid the burn - ing flames,
you shall not be harmed. If you stand be - fore the
pow'r of hell and death is at your side,
know that I am with you through it all. **D.S.**

Verse 3



3. Bless - ed are your poor, for the king - dom shall be
theirs. Blest are you that weep and mourn, for
one day you shall laugh. And if wick - ed tongues in -
sult and hate you all be - cause of me,
bless - ed, bless - ed are you! **D.S.**

Placing of the Vow Paper & Response in Faith

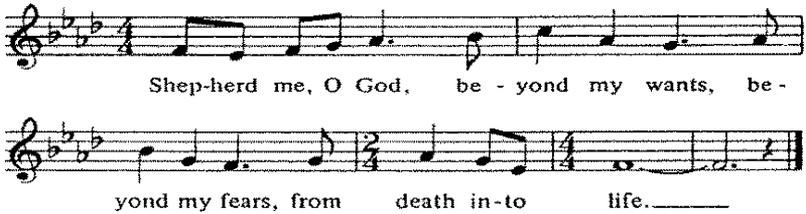
Words of Remembrance Sister Marilita Lorenz

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading Wisdom 3:1-6, 9

Responsorial Psalm Shepherd Me, O God Haugen



Shep-herd me, O God, be - yond my wants, be -
yond my fears, from death in-to life. _____

Verses 1, 2, 3



1. God is my shep-herd, so noth-ing shall I want, I
2. Gen - tly you raise me and heal my wea - ry soul, you
3. Though I should wan - der the val - ley of death, I
rest in the mead - ows of faith - ful - ness and love, I
lead me by path - ways of right - eous - ness and truth, my
fear no e - vil, for you are at my side, your
walk by the qui - et wa - ters of peace.
spir - it shall sing the mu - sic of your name.
rod and your staff, my com - fort and my hope.

D.C.

Verse 4



f

4. You have set me a ban-quet of love



pp unis.

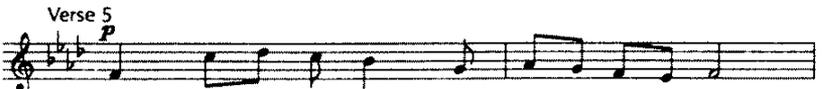
in the face of ha-tred, crown-ing me with



rit. **D.C.**

love be - yond my pow'r to hold.

Verse 5



P

5. Sure - ly your kind-ness and mer-cy fol-low me



poco rit. *a tempo*

all the days of my life; I will dwell in the



house of my God for ev - er - more.

Final Refrain



P a bit slower

Shep-herd me, O God, be - yond my wants, be -



yond my fears, from death in-to life.

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Second Reading

1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

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

Gospel

John 14:1-6

Homily

Father Ed Cook

Prayer of the Faithful

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

4

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.

The musical score is written on five staves in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It begins with a four-measure rest marked with a '4'. The lyrics are: '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.' The score ends with a double bar line.

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, you take a-way the sins of the

world, have mer - cy on us.

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.**

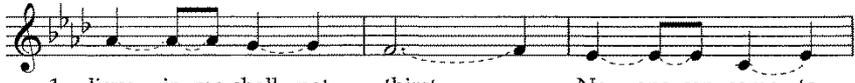
Communion Processional I Am the Bread of Life Toolan



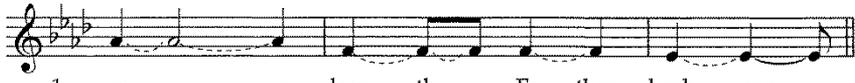
1. I am the bread of life. You who
2. The bread that I will give is my
3. Un - less you eat of the
4. I am the res - ur - rec - tion,
5. Yes, Lord, I be - lieve that



1. come to me shall not hun - ger; and who be -
2. flesh for the life of the world, and if you
3. flesh of the Son of Man and
4. I am the life. If you be -
5. you are the Christ, the



1. lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to
2. eat of this bread, you shall live for -
3. drink of his blood, and drink of his
4. lieve in me, e - ven though you
5. Son of God, who have



1. me un - less the Fa - ther beck - ons.
2. ev - er, you shall live for - ev - er.
3. blood, you shall not have life with - in you.
4. die, you shall live for - ev - er.
5. come in - to the world.



And I will raise you up, and I will



raise you up, and I will raise you



up on the last day.

Final Commendation

Invitation to Prayer

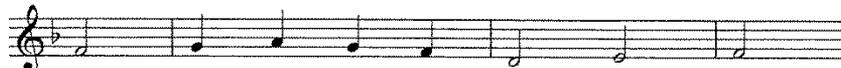
Song of Farewell Come to Her Aid



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
Text © 1981, Dennis C. Smolarski

Pseaumes octante trois de David, Geneva, 1551, alt.
Attr. to Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510-c. 1561

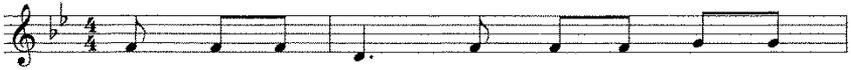
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Prayer of Commendation

Closing Hymn

How Great Thou Art

Stuart E. Hines



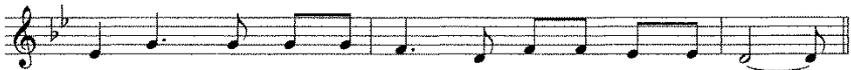
1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some
 2. When thru the woods and for - est glades I
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla -



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!

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