

*Sister Mary Kay Leuschke, PHJC*  
*Wake Service*  
*January 30, 2024*



# Greeting of Sister Mary Kay's Body

## Song

*Lord, When You Came to the Seashore*

### Verses



1. Lord, when you came to the sea - shore
2. Lord, you knew what my boat car - ried:
3. Lord, have you need of my la - bor,
4. Lord, send me where you would have me,



You weren't seek - ing the wise or the wealth - y,  
Nei - ther mon - ey nor weap - ons for fight - ing,  
Hands for serv - ice, a heart made for lov - ing,  
To a vil - lage, or heart of the cit - y;



But on - ly ask - ing that I might fol - low.  
But nets for fish - ing, my dai - ly la - bor.  
My arms for lift - ing the poor and bro - ken?  
I will re - mem - ber that you are with me.

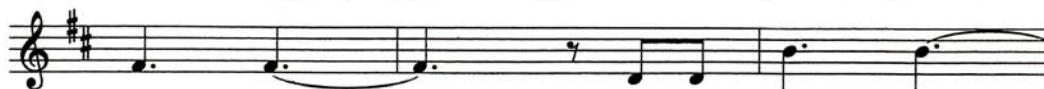
### Refrain



O Lord, in my eyes you were gaz - ing,



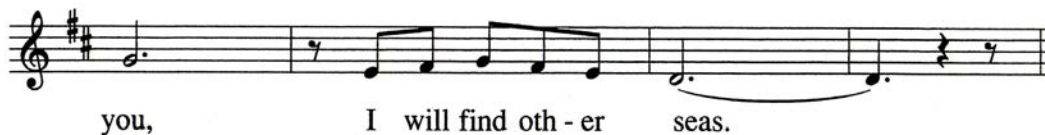
Kind-ly smil - ing, my name you were



say - ing; All I treas - ured,



I have left on the sand there; Close to



Text: *Pescador de Hombres*, Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1936–1991, © 1979, published by OCP; tr. by Willard Francis Jabusch, b.1930, © 1982, administered by OCP  
Tune: Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1936–1991, © 1979, published by OCP; acc. by Diana Kodner, b.1957

## Prayer of Blessing for Sister Mary Kay

**Leader:** In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

**All:** **Amen.**

**Leader:** May our God who created us, who walks beside us on our earthly journey, and who is our eternal destination be hope and comfort to you.

**All:** **And with your Spirit.**

**Leader:** In the face of death, we confidently proclaim that God has created us for life. We believe that Jesus – through his death and resurrection – has conquered sin and death and opened for us the doorway into life eternal.

**Leader:** Blessed are those who have died in the Lord; let them rest from their labors for their good deeds go with them. Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,

**All:** **And let perpetual light shine upon her.**

**Leader:** May she rest in peace.

**All:** **Amen.**

**Leader:** May her soul and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

**All:** Amen.

## **Sprinkling of Sister Mary Kay's Body with Holy Water**

**Leader:** The God of Light embraced our Sister Mary Kay at her baptism. Throughout her life she nurtured and tended God's love in her heart and soul. In ways both large and small, seen and unseen, God's love rippled through her and touched many individuals. We now bless Sister Mary Kay's body, appreciating the ways God used her to make Love present to us.

## **Wake Service for Sister Mary Kay**

### **Invitation to Prayer**

**Leader:**

We gather now to remember our Sister Mary Kay. In her days with us, she opened the door of her heart to us, and through her life we met God. We are grateful that our lives touched hers. Our sister now has passed from life as we know it into an eternal place. We pray that the doorway to the fullness of life be opened wide in welcome to her. May the God whom she served throughout her days embrace her now in a grand and total union of love and life. And we pray for ourselves as well: for comfort, strength, and graced memories. Through these gifts our God blesses us and prepares us for our own day of crossing threshold into the fullness of all life.

## Opening Song

*Bathe Her in Your Love*  
*Joe Wise*

**O**ur sister is here:  
we give her your hand...

Bathe her in your love,  
Clothe her in your care.  
Send her along  
with the wind and a song  
And the rains of the earth in her hair.

Fold her in your arms,  
hold her close once more.  
Colour her life with  
the calm and the strife,  
That brings us all onto the shore.

Her people will be my people,  
her fam'lies and fortunes my own.  
We'll walk hand in hand  
and till all the land  
Until the last seed has been sown.

Light her way back home,  
Love her as your own,  
For thus she has been,  
and will be again,  
And is now, forever, Amen.





The wings and roots will be our gift.  
The branches and flight why she came.  
We'll soon let her know  
she can come, she can go,  
When visions and highways  
start calling her name.

Bathe her in Your love,  
Clothe her in Your care,  
Send her along  
with the wind and a song,  
and the rains of the earth in her hair.



**Leader:** May our God who is always inviting us to new life be with us.

**All:** May we welcome God's presence and know God's all embracing love.

## Opening Prayer

Loving God, at the death of our Sister Mary Kay we are reminded that your Son Jesus was no stranger to life, no stranger to death. Jesus grieved for Joseph, for Lazarus; he grieved with widows whose children died, with faithful friends and stewards who lost those dear to them. Jesus saw beyond the limitations of this life to its fullness with his Father. His own death opened the pathway into Eternal Life for us. We trust that our Sister lives now in the embrace of Life Eternal. Loving God, fill the emptiness of our missing her with your presence. Bring the comfort of your promise of Resurrection to us at this time.

**All: Amen**

## Reading

*Luke 12:21-31*

**T**hus will it be for the one who stores up treasure for himself but is not rich in what matters to God.

Jesus said to his disciples, “Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life and what you will eat, or about your body and what you will wear.

For life is more than food and the body more than clothing.

Notice the ravens: they do not sow or reap; they have neither storehouse nor barn, yet God feeds them. How much more important are you than the birds!

Can any of you by worrying add a moment to your life-span? If even the smallest things are beyond your control, why are you anxious about the rest?

Notice how the flowers grow. They do not toil or spin. But I tell you, not even Solomon in all his splendor was dressed like one of them.

If God so clothes the grass in the field that grows today and is thrown into the oven tomorrow, will God not provide much more for you, O you of little faith?

As for you, do not seek what you are to eat and what you are to drink, and do not worry anymore.

All the nations of the world seek for these things, and your Father knows that you need them.

Instead, seek God’s kingdom, and these other things will be given you besides.

The Word of the Lord

**All: Thanks be to God**







# Responsorial Psalm 23

*Shepherd Me, O God*

## Refrain

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

yond my fears, from death in-to life. life.

To verses 1, 2, 3, 5 To verse 4

## Verses 1-3

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. D.C.

spir - it shall sing the mu - sic of your name.

rod and your staff, my com - fort and my hope.

## Verse 4

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

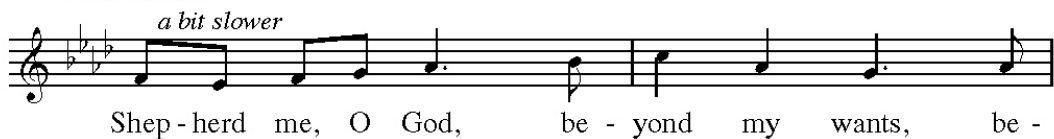
in the face of ha - tred, crown-ing me with



Verse 5



Final Refrain



Text: Psalm 23; Marty Haugen  
Music: Marty Haugen







### Sharing of Stories



#### **Leader:**

Mary, the first Handmaid and the Mother of our God knew both the delight of heart-filled welcomes and the sadness of loss. We pray the prayer she sang as she greeted Elizabeth when both women were pregnant with new life, full of joy and thankfulness to God. These words echo the greetings our Sister sings eternally now to God with all the Saints.



# Magnificat

*My Soul Give Glory to My God*



1. My soul gives glo - ry to my God Who reach - es  
2. God's mer - cy com - forts all who fear, Em - brac - ing  
3. God's jus - tice sends the rich a - way, But feeds the



down with lov - ing grace To lift me from my  
with a stead - fast arm That casts the might - y  
poor with lav - ish things. Each hun - gry soul now



low es - tate And set me in the high - est place.  
from their thrones, But keeps the hum - ble safe from harm.  
fills with joy And joins the song that Mar - y sings:



Ma - gní - fi - cat, ma - gní - fi - cat! With all my heart, I  
Ma - gní - fi - cat, ma - gní - fi - cat! The weak find strength; the  
Ma - gní - fi - cat, ma - gní - fi - cat! To God, Cre - a - tor,



an - swer Yes When God an - noun - ces won - drous  
wear - y, rest. God's prom - ise sounds from age to  
Christ, the Son; And Ho - ly Spir - it— tri - une



news. And ev - 'ry age shall call me blest.  
age: The need - y of the world are blest.  
God: All prais - es to the Three - in - One.

Text: Luke 1:46-53; Mary Louise Bringle, © 2004, GIA Publications, Inc.  
Tune: MAGNIFICAT, LMD; Michael Joncas, © 1979, 1988, GIA Publications, Inc.

## Closing Prayer

**G**od, you are always inviting us to newness of life. We celebrate the life of Sister Mary Kay and rejoice with her as she enters into an even greater fullness of life and love in You. We seek, as Sister Mary Kay did, to listen prayerfully, live simply, serve joyfully. Help us feel your presence on this earthly path and help us come to your welcoming embrace at our journey's end. You are all we seek. May Sister Mary Kay now be an intercessor for us as we come to you.

**All: Amen**



# Closing Song

## *Make Me a Channel of Your Peace*

Verses 1, 2, 4

1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where  
 2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where  
 4. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. It

there is ha-tred, let me bring your love. Where  
 there's de-spair in life, let me bring hope. Where  
 is in par-don-ing that we are par-doned, in

there is in-ju-ry, your par-don, Lord, And  
 there is dark-ness, on-ly light, And  
 giv-ing of our-selves that we re-ceive, and in

where there's doubt, true faith in you.  
 where there's sad-ness, ev-er joy.  
 dy-ing that we're born to e-ter-nal life.

Verse 3

3. Oh, Mas-ter, grant that I may nev-er seek So much to be con-  
 soled as to con-sole. To be un-der-stood as to un-der-  
 stand. To be loved as to love with all my soul. D.C.

Text: Prayer of St. Francis; adapt. by Sebastian Temple, 1928-1997  
 Tune: Sebastian Temple, 1928-1997; acc. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942