



*Celebrating the Life
of
Kathy Osmonson*

Greeting – Deacon Patrick Conway

Recalling Kathy's Life – Kirsten Maure (Kathy's daughter); All

Gathering Song: *Turn! Turn! Turn!*

Refrain: To everything (turn, turn, turn) There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
 And a time for every purpose, under heaven

 A time to be born, a time to die, A time to plant, a time to reap
 A time to kill, a time to heal, A time to laugh, a time to weep

 A time to build up, a time to break down, A time to dance, a time to mourn
 A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

 A time of love, a time of hate, A time of war, a time of peace
 A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

 A time to gain, a time to lose, A time to rend, a time to sew
 A time to love, a time to hate, A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

Text: Pete Seeger, based on Ecclesiastes 3

Opening Prayer

First Reading – Job 19:1, 23-27a read by Romi Wheeler (Kathy's daughter)

A reading from the Book of Job

Job answered and said:

 Oh, would that my words were written down!

Would that they were inscribed in a record:

 that with an iron chisel and with lead they were cut in the rock forever!

But as for me, I know that my Redeemer lives, and that he will at last stand forth upon the dust;

Whom I myself shall see:

 my own eyes, not another's, shall behold him, and from my flesh I see God;
 my inmost being is consumed with longing.

The Word of the Lord. – Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm 103

The Lord is kind and merciful; the Lord is kind and merciful.
Slow to anger, rich in kindness, the Lord is kind and merciful.

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul; all my being bless God's name.
 Bless the Lord, O my soul; forget not all God's blessings.
2. The Lord is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, full of kindness.
 God is good to all creation, full of compassion.
3. The goodness of God is from age to age, blessing those who choose to love.
 And justice toward God's children; on all who keep the covenant.

Text: Psalm 103; Jeanne Cotter, © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.
All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-734901. All rights reserved.

Second Reading – Romans 8:35-39

A reading from the letter of Saint Paul to the Romans

If God is for us, who can be against us?

He who did not spare his own Son but handed him over for us all,
how will he not also give us everything else along with him?

Who will bring a charge against God's chosen ones?

It is God who acquits us. Who will condemn?

It is Christ Jesus who died, rather, was raised, who also is at the right hand of God,
who indeed intercedes for us.

What will separate us from the love of Christ?

Will anguish, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or the sword?

No, in all these things we conquer overwhelmingly through him who loved us.

For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels,

nor principalities, nor present things, nor future things,

nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature

will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

The word of the Lord. – Thanks be to God.

Gospel - John 14:1-6

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. You have faith in God; have faith also in me.

In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If there were not, would I have told you
that I am going to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come back again and take you to myself, so that where I am you also may be.

Where I am going you know the way."

Thomas said to him, "Master, we do not know where you are going; how can we know the way?"

Jesus said to him,

"I am the way and the truth and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily

Prayer of the Faithful

Preparation of Gifts

How Great Thou Art

1. O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!
2. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home,
what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...

Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1899-1989, © 1953, 1981, Manna Music, Inc.

Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-734901. All rights reserved.

Communion Song***How Deep the Father's Love For Us****(Stuart Townend)*

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure

How great the pain of searing loss the Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross my sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything no gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ his death and resurrection

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart his wounds have paid my ransom

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom

Song of Farewell

Saints of God, come to her aid!
Come to meet her, angels of the Lord!

Receive her soul and present her to God,
Present this sours to God most high.

May Christ who called you take you home;
May angels lead you to our parent's side!

Receive her soul and present her to God,
Present her soul to God most high.

Give eternal rest, O Lord;
And may your light shine on her forever!

Receive her soul and present her to God,
Present her soul to God most high.

Sending Forth Song***On Eagles Wings***

1. You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord
Who abide in His shadow for life
Say to the Lord: "My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!"

Refrain: And He will raise you up on eagles' wings
Bear you on the breath of dawn
Make you to shine like the sun
And hold you in the palm of His hand

2. The snare of the fowler will never capture you
And famine will bring you no fear
Under His wings your refuge, His faithfulness your shield
3. You need not fear the terror of the night
Nor the arrow that flies by day
Though thousands fall about you, near you it shall not come
For to His angels He's given a command
To guard you in all of your ways
Upon their hands they will bear you up
Lest you dash your foot against a stone