

# Prayer Service



Sister Donna Gottschalk

May 6, 1940 —November 2, 2022

Nazareth Center Chapel  
November 8, 2022  
11:00 a.m.

## Welcome

**Opening Song:** *I Have Loved Your* BB #616

**Leader:** God of faithfulness, you have called Sister Donna home with you. May we hold her memory with gratitude and live in the hope of the eternal kingdom where you will bring us together again. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

**All:** Amen

## Psalm 139

**Antiphon:** <sup>All</sup> **O God, how great is your wisdom, so far beyond my understanding.**

1 O my Beloved, You have searched me and known me!  
You know when I sit down and when I rise up;  
You discern my innermost thoughts,  
You find me on the journey and guide my steps;  
You know my strengths and weaknesses.

2 Even before words rise up in prayer,  
Lo, You have already heard my heart call.  
You encompass me with love where're I go,  
And your strength is my shield.  
Such sensitivity is too wonderful for me;  
It is high; boundless gratitude is my soul's response.

1 Where could I go from your Spirit?  
Or how could I flee from your Presence?  
If I ascend into heaven, You are there!  
If I make my bed in darkness, You are there!

2 If I soar on the wings of the morning  
or dwell in the deepest parts of the sea,  
Even there your hand will lead me,  
and your Love will embrace me.

1 If I say, "Let only darkness cover me,  
and the light about me be night,"  
Even the darkness is not dark to You,  
the night dazzles as with the sun;  
the darkness is as light with You.

2 For you formed my inward being,  
You knit me together in my mother's womb.  
I praise you, for You are to be revered and  
adored. Your mysteries fill me with wonder!

1 More than I know myself do You know me;  
my essence was not hidden from You,  
When I was being formed in secret,  
Intricately fashioned from the elements of the earth.

2 Your eyes behold my unformed substance;  
In your records were written every one of them,  
The days that were numbered for me,  
when as yet there were none of them.

1 How precious to me are your creations,  
O Blessed One!  
How vast is the sum of them!  
Who could count your innumerable gifts  
and blessings?  
At all times you are with me.

2 Search me, O my Beloved, and know my heart!  
Try me and discern my thoughts!  
Help me to face the darkness within me;  
Enlighten me, that I might radiate your love  
and light!

**Reading:** Isaiah 43:1-4

**Song:** *God of the Plains*

**Reading:** *The Last Tomorrow* by D.S. Neviaser

### **Sharing of Memories/Stories**

#### **Prayer to St. Agnes:**

Behold, what I long coveted, I already see; what I hoped for I now hold safe. To God alone I am associated in Heaven, whom on earth I loved with all devotedness.

**Leader:** Pray for us, St. Agnes.

**All:** That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

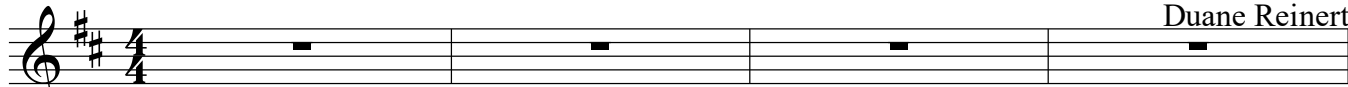
**Let us pray:** Almighty and eternal God, who choose the weak of the world to confound the strong, mercifully grant that we, who are placed under the patronage of your virgin and martyr, Agnes, may feel the benefit of her intercession with you. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

**Closing Song:** *How Great Thou Art*  
BB #432, vss.1, 2, 4



## God of the Plains

Duane Reinert



## Verse 1

5

From the glit - ter \_\_\_\_\_ of the sun - rise of the dawn - ing of \_\_\_\_\_ the

9

day, \_\_\_\_\_ til the ev - ning twi - light rains dark - ness on our

13

way. \_\_\_\_\_ A qui - et on the plains whis - pers in the

17

wind. Close your eyes and you can hear it say

## Refrain

22

God of the plains \_\_\_\_\_ lis - ten to Him sing.

26

Rid - ing on the shift - ing wind like a swal - low \_\_\_\_\_ on the wing.

30

## Verse 2

34

A beau - ty \_\_\_\_\_ that is sub - tle \_\_\_\_\_ ris - es from the

38

plain . \_\_\_\_\_ Rol - ling hills and wheat - fields \_\_\_\_\_ and cat - tle out to

42

graze. \_\_\_\_\_ The beau - ty of the plain whis - pers in the

## God of the Plains

wind Tel-ling of God's pre-sence ma - ny ways

## Verse 3

When it's hot and dry and win - dy it seems that He's not

there But then the ev' - ning twi - light brings rain - clouds in the

West "I am pre-sent!" He pro - claims "I whis-per on the

wind I show-er down my love my ve - ry best!"

## Verse 4

The gen-tle float - ing an - gels at - tend His throne of

blue. Know that He is in - fin - ite in ma - jes - ty He

reigns, "I am pre - sent with pow - er; I whis-per in the

wind. Know that I am Lord God of the plains"