

PRAYER SERVICE



Sister Jovita Winkel

March 1, 1934—December 29, 2025

Nazareth Center Chapel

Friday, January 9, 2025

11:00 a.m.

Welcome

Opening Song: *We Shall Rise Again* BB #605 vss. 1, 4, 5

Leader: God of Faithfulness, You have called Sister Jovita Winkel into Your loving presence. May she be united with all the saints and rest in Your peace forever. **Amen**

Antiphon: ^{ALL} **Stand at the crossroads and look; ask for the ancient paths, ask where the good way is, and walk in it.**

Psalm 139

1 Oh my beloved, You have searched and known me!
You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
You discern my innermost thoughts.

2 You find me on the journey and guide my steps;
You know my strengths and my weaknesses. Even
before words rise up in prayer, lo, You have already
heard my heart call.

1 You encompass me with love where'er 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.

2 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!

1 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. Even the darkness is not dark to
You, the night dazzles as with the sun; the
darkness is as light with You.

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 may radiate Love and Light!

Antiphon: *ALL* **Stand at the crossroads and look; ask for the ancient paths, ask where the good way is, and walk in it.**

Reading: *To Live with the Spirit* by Jessica Powers

To live with the Spirit of God is to be a listener.
It is to keep the vigil of mystery,
earthless and still.
One leans to catch the stirring of the Spirit,
strange as the wind's will.

The soul that walks where the wind of the Spirit blows
turns like a wandering weather-vane toward love.
It may lament like Job or Jeremiah,
echo the wounded hart, the mateless dove.
It may rejoice in spaciousness of meadow
that emulates the freedom of the sky.
Always it walks in waylessness, unknowing;
it has cast down forever from its hand
the compass of the whither and the why.

To live with the Spirit of God is to be a lover.
It is becoming love and like to Him
toward Whom we strain with metaphors of creatures;
fire-sweep and water-rush and the wind's whim.
The soul is all activity, all silence;
and though it surges Godward to its goal,
it holds, as moving earth holds sleeping noon day,
the peace that is the listening of the soul.

Sharing of Stories and Memories

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: *Holy God, We Praise Thy Name* **BB #207**

Journey by Sister Jovita for her 50th & 60th Jubilee

Initial spark

Lay deep within the heart,

A spark, tended by a Loving God.

Who brought to flame,

A call to live a vowed life

In love and service,

To One

Who is one's ALL.

A spark, flaming in Golden Jubilee

Amid a sesquicentennial blaze.

Disposing its embers

In celebration of a sixty year

Brazier of vowed life

Ever before a lover God.

