

# Prayer Service



Sister Marie Scott

September 11, 1949—October 30, 2025

Nazareth Center Chapel

December 2, 2025

11:00 a.m.

# Welcome

## Opening Song: *Lift Up Your Hearts* BB #579

**Leader:** God of Faithfulness, you have called Sister Marie Scott into Your loving presence. May she be united with all the saints and rest in your peace forever.

**All: Amen**

## Psalm 139

**Antiphon:** ALL Your mysteries fill me with wonder.

- 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 my weaknesses.
- 2 Even before words rise up in prayer,  
Lo, You have already heard my heart call.  
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.
- 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!  
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.

2      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.

**Antiphon:** *ALL* **Your mysteries fill me with wonder.**

**Reading:** *This Trackless Solitude* by Jessica Powers

Deep in the soul the acres lie  
of virgin lands, of sacred wood  
where waits the Spirit. Each soul bears  
this trackless solitude.

The Voice invites, implores in vain  
the fearful and the unaware;  
but she who heeds and enters in  
finds ultimate wisdom there.

The Spirit lights the way for her;  
bramble and brush are pushed apart.  
He lures her into wilderness  
but to rejoice her heart.

Beneath the glistening foliage  
the fruit of love hangs always near,  
the one immortal fruit: *He is*  
or, tasted: *He is here*.

Love leads and she surrenders to  
His will, His waylessness of grace.  
She speaks no word save His, nor moves  
until He marks the place.

Hence all her paths are mystery,  
presaging a divine unknown.  
Her only light is in the creed  
that she is not alone.  
The soul that wanders, Spirit led,  
becomes, in His transforming shade,  
the secret that she was, in God,  
before the world was made.

(1984)

## Sharing

### **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:** *Mary's Song* BB #691

