Prayer Service



Sister Michele Welch

June 19, 1931—June 8, 2024

Nazareth Center Chapel June 21, 2024 11:00 a.m.

Welcome

Opening Song: Canticle of the Sun BB #433, vs. 1—3

Leader: Loving God, we ask you what the human soul is. No human science can ever fathom what the soul is in its depth. What the soul is in its ground, no one knows. But this we do know: that the soul is where you, God, work compassion. Help us to recognize your compassionate presence when and where we find it. We make this prayer through Jesus, model of compassion.

All: Amen.

Reading: Excerpts from Meister Eckhart

Antiphon: ALLWhen from this exile shall we behold you face to face?

Psalm: Psalm 42

As a hart longs for flowing streams, so longs my soul for You,
 O Beloved.
 My soul thirsts for the Beloved, for the Living Water.
 When may I come and behold your face?

Tears have been my only nourishment day and night, While friends ask continually, "Where is the Beloved of your heart?" All this I remember, as I pour out my soul: How I knew your Presence within me as I went out among the throng, Proceeding to the House of Prayer;

- With loud voice we gave You praise and acclamation,
 A multitude proclaiming gratitude and joy.
 My hope is in the Beloved, my strength and my joy,
 O my soul, open the door to Love!
- By day You lead me in steadfast love
 at night your song is with me,
 prayer from the Heart of my hearts.
 My hope is in the Beloved, my strength and my joy;
 O my soul, open the door to Love!

Antiphon: ALL When from this exile shall we behold you face to face?

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: Canticle of the Sun BB #433 vs: 4—6



Earth teach me stillness

As the grasses are stilled with light.

Earth teach me suffering

As old stones suffer with memory.

Earth teach me humility

As blossoms are humble with beginning.

Earth teach me caring

As the mother who secures her young.

Earth teach me courage

As the tree which stands all alone.

Earth teach me limitation

As the ant which crawls on the ground.

Earth teach me freedom

As the eagle which soars in the sky.

Earth teach me resignation

As the leaves which die in the fall.

Earth teach me regeneration

As the seed which rises in the spring.

Earth teach me to forget myself

As melted snow forgets its life.

Earth teach me to remember kindness

As dry fields weep with rain.

-Ute Prayer