The Wedding of the Lamb

Sr. Grace Anne Wills, T.O.R.

June 1, 1933 - January 22, 2024
Joyfully, the radiant bride, turned to Him,
the One altogether lovely,
chief among ten thousand to her soul,
and with unconcealed eagerness
to begin their life of sweet companionship,
she answered:
“Make haste, my Beloved, come quickly, like a gazelle
or young hart, and take me to our waiting home
upon the mountain of spices.”
Song of Songs 8:14 (Amplified Bible)
Prelude:  

**Wedding of the Lamb**

The time is drawing near for the wedding of the Lamb
The Son is standing at His Father's side
Let's greet Him with song and with a jubilant dance
He's coming back for the Church His bride

So rejoice, rejoice at the wedding of the Lamb
Come now and share the victory feast
Rejoice, rejoice for at the wedding of the lamb
The time of mourning and sorrow will cease

©1989  Laure Krupp. Used by Permission

**Pall Bearers:**
- Greg Wills (son)
- Paul Wills (son)
- Dave Wills (son)
- Jamie Reed (son-in-law)
- Sr. Mary Ann
- Sr. Faustina

Some representatives from Sr. Grace Anne's family and Sisters gather with the clergy at the back of the chapel.

**Greeting: Bishop**
**Sprinkling with Holy Water**
**Placing the Pall:**  Sr. Jean and Sr. Mary Rose

**Entrance Procession:**  

**Better Is One Day**

How lovely is Your dwelling place
O Lord almighty
For my soul longs and even faints for You
For here my heart is satisfied
Within Your presence
I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings
Better is one day in Your courts
Better is one day in Your house
Better is one day in Your courts
Than thousands elsewhere

One thing I ask and I would seek
To see Your beauty
To find You in the place
Your glory dwells (REPEAT)

My heart and flesh cry out
For You the living God
Your Spirit's water to my soul
I've tasted and I've seen
Come once again to me
I will draw near to You
I will draw near to You to You

Better is one day better is one day
Better is one day than thousands elsewhere
Better is one day better is one day
Better is one day than thousands elsewhere

Matt Redman © 1995 Thankyou Music CCLI License # 705603

Placing the Christian Symbols on Casket
Bible: Jean Reed (daughter)
Crucifix: Kate Szyszko (daughter)
Constitutions of the community: Sr. Katherine

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading Isaiah 25:6a, 7-9
Mother Della Marie

Responsorial Psalm Psalm 23
The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

Second Reading Revelation 21:1-5a, 6b-7
Anne Wills (daughter)
Gospel

John 12:23-26

Homily
Fr. Dan Pattee, TOR

Intercessions: R: Lord, hear our prayer.

Liturgy of the Eucharist
Gift bearers: Sr. Grace Anne’s grandchildren

Offertory Song: Even Unto Death

Jesus the very thought of You
It fills my heart with love
Jesus You burn like wildfire and I am overcome

Lover of my soul even unto death
With my every breath I will love You

Jesus You are my only hope
And You my prize shall be
Jesus You are my glory now and in eternity

In my darkest hour
In humiliation
I will wait for You
I am not forsaken
Though I lose my life
Though my breath be taken
I will wait for You
I am not forsaken
One thing I desire
To see You in Your beauty
You are my delight
You are my glory
You my Sacrifice
Your love is all-consuming
You are my delight
You are my glory

Audrey Assad | Matt Maher
© 2016 Be Essential Songs; I Am A Pilgrim Songs; Fortunate Fall Music
CCLI License # 705603
Communion Song: As the Deer

As the deer panteth for the water
So my soul longeth after Thee
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship Thee

You alone are my strength my shield
To You alone may my spirit yield
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship Thee

You're my friend and You are my brother
Even though You are a King
I love You more than any other
So much more than anything

I want You more than gold or silver
Only You can satisfy
You alone are the real joy-giver
And the apple of my eye

Martin Nystrom © 1984 Universal Music - Brentwood Benson Publishing
CCLI License # 705603

Communion Meditation:
Rock of Ages (New City Fellowship)

Rock of Ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee
Let the water and the blood
From thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure
Cleanse me from its guilt and power

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill thy law's demands
Could my zeal no respite know
Could my tears forever flow
All for sin could not atone
Thou must save and thou alone
Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to the cross I cling
Naked come to thee for dress
Helpless look to thee for grace
Foul I to the fountain fly
Wash me Savior or I die

While I draw this fleeting breath
When my eyelids close in death
When I soar to worlds unknown
See thee on thy judgment throne
Rock of ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee

Augustus Montague Toplady | James Ward
Words: Public Domain; Music: 1985 James Ward Music CCLI License # 705603

Prayer after Communion

Final Commendation
The casket is incensed while the following is sung:

The Commendation Song: Song of Farewell
May choirs of angels lead you into paradise,
and may the martyrs come to welcome you
To bring you home into the holy city,
so you may dwell in new Jerusalem.
May holy angels be there at your welcoming,
with all the saints who go before you there,
That you may know the peace and joy of paradise;
that you may enter into everlasting rest.

Contributors: Steven Schaubel. All rights reserved.
Music reprinted and streamed with permission under One License #A-734168-A. All rights reserved.

Prayer of Commendation
Procession to the place of committal
Bishop and priests precede the coffin. Family and Sisters follow after the coffin. Others present may also join the procession to the cemetery.
All are invited to come downstairs after the committal for a reception in our dining hall.

**Procession Songs:**  
*Sing with All the Saints in Glory*

Sing with all the saints in glory,
Sing the resurrection song!
Death and sorrow, earth’s dark story,
To the former days belong.
All around the clouds are breaking,
Soon the storms of time shall cease;
In God’s likeness, people waking,
Know the everlasting peace.

Oh, what glory, far exceeding
All that eye has yet perceived!
Holiest hearts for ages pleading,
Never that full joy conceived.
God has promised, Christ prepares it,
There on high our welcome waits;
Every humble spirit shares it,
Christ has passed the eternal gates.

Life eternal! heaven rejoices:
Jesus lives who once was dead;
Join with all the heavenly voices;
Child of God, lift up your head!
Patriarchs from distant ages,
Saints all longing for their heaven,
Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages,
All await the glory given.

Life eternal! O what wonders
Crowd on faith; what joy unknown,
When, amid earth’s closing thunders,
Saints shall stand before the throne!
Oh, to enter that bright portal,
See that glowing firmament,
Know, with you, O God immortal,
Jesus Christ whom you have sent!

Public Domain.
Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee

Joyful joyful we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before thee,
Op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around thee,
Center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea;
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest.
Wellspring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,
All who live in love are thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Love divine is reigning o'er us,
Binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sunward,
In the triumph song of life.

Public Domain.
We are sincerely grateful for the great outpouring of love and support over these past days. Thank you for your love and prayers!

Franciscan Sisters, TOR
The family of Sr. Grace Anne Wills