

A reading from the book of the prophet Isaiah 25:6a, 7-9

1

The Lord of hosts is preparing
a banquet of rich food,
a banquet of fine wines,
of succulent food, of well-strained wines.

On this mountain, he has destroyed
the veil which used to veil all peoples,
the pall enveloping all nations;
he has destroyed death for ever.

The Lord God has wiped away the tears
from every cheek;
he has taken his people's shame away
everywhere on earth,
for the Lord has spoken.

And on that day, it will be said,
'Look, this is our God,
in him we put our hope
that he should save us,
this is the Lord, we put our hope in him.
Let us exult and rejoice
since he has saved us.'

The word of the Lord.

Psalm tone 2

Responsorial Psalm
Commemoration of All the Faithful Departed (All Souls)

(Ps 23: 1-3a, 3b-4, 5, 6)

or (Ps 25: 6, 7b, 17-18, 20-21) or (Ps 27: 1, 4, 7, 8b, 9a, 13-14)

Cantor: The Lord is

my



shép - herd

there is nothing



I shall want.

All: The Lord is

my



shép - herd

there is nothing



I shall want.

♩ = 70

Choir

1.	The LORD is	my shépherd; I	sháll [not want.]	In verdant pástures he gives	me ré - pose;
		Beside restful wáters he.....	leáds me; ____	he refresh -	es my soul.
2.	He guides me	in right paths for his.....	náme's sake. ____	Even though I wálk in the	no e - vil;
		For you are	át [my side]	dark valley I fear	me cóu - rage.
3.	You spread the	table be	fóre me ____	with your ród and your stáff	of my foes;
		You anoint my	heád with oil; ____	that give	ó - ver - flows.
4.	Only good - ness	and kindness fól - low me	óf [my life;]	And I shall dwéll in the	yeárs to come.
		all the days		house of the LÓRD for	

Accompaniment

A Reading from the Second Letter of Paul to Timothy

As for me, my life is already being poured away as a libation, and the time has come for me to depart. I have fought the good fight to the end; I have run the race to the finish; I have kept the faith; all there is to come for me now is the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the upright judge, will give to me on that Day; and not only to me but to all those who have longed for his appearing.

But the Lord stood by me and gave me power, so that through me the message might be fully proclaimed for all the gentiles to hear; and so I was saved from the lion's mouth. The Lord will rescue me from all evil attempts on me, and bring me safely to his heavenly kingdom. To him be glory for ever and ever. Amen

The word of the Lord.

Cantor: Praise to the (Gospel Acclamation below)	Lórd.....	Jé - sus Christ,	king of end -	less gló - ry.
All: Praise to the	Lórd	Jé - sus Christ,	king of end -	less gló - ry.

Al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu - ia - Al - le - lu - ia

J = 70

1st Mass (A) Mt 25: 34 2nd Mass (B) Jn 11: 25a, 26 3rd Mass (C) Jn 3: 16-17

(A) Cantor: Come you who are blessed by my	Fá - ther;	inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundáton	óf the world.
Choir: Come you who are blessed by my	Fá - ther;	inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundáton	óf the world.
(B) Cantor: I am the	résurrection and the life, says... ↑ ↓	[thé Lord;]	whoéver beliéves in me even if he dies, will
Choir: I am the	résurrection and the life, says... ↑ ↓	[thé Lord;]	whoéver beliéves in me even if he dies, will
(C) Cantor: God so loved	the world that he góve his.....	ón - ly Son,	so that éveryone who beliéves in him might have e -
Choir: God so loved	the world that he góve his.....	ón - ly Son,	so that éveryone who beliéves in him might have e -

Accompaniment

Gospel Reading **Mark 4:1-9**

Again he began to teach them by the lakeside, but such a huge crowd gathered round him that he got into a boat on the water and sat there. The whole crowd were at the lakeside on land. He taught them many things in parables, and in the course of his teaching he said to them, 'Listen! Imagine a sower going out to sow. Now it happened that, as he sowed, some of the seed fell on the edge of the path, and the birds came and ate it up. Some seed fell on rocky ground where it found little soil and at once sprang up, because there was no depth of earth; and when the sun came up it was scorched and, not having any roots, it withered away. Some seed fell into thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked it, and it produced no crop. And some seeds fell into rich soil, grew tall and strong, and produced a good crop; the yield was thirty, sixty, even a hundredfold.' And he said 'Anyone who has ears for listening should listen!'

Read by: Gerald Klaas

○ In baptism, Phil received the light of Christ. May his membership in the family of God now be fulfilled in eternity.

We pray to the Lord:

Response: Lord hear our prayer.

Many friends and members of our families have gone before us and await the kingdom. Grant them an everlasting home with your Son.

We pray to the Lord:

Response: Lord hear our prayer.

Those who trust in God are known to Him. Give refreshment, rest, and peace to all whose faith is known to you alone:

We pray to the Lord:

Response: Lord hear our prayer.

For all of us assembled here to worship in faith, that we may be gathered together again in God's kingdom.

○ We pray to the Lord:

Response: Lord hear our prayer.

This church holds many memories for the Klaas family, as it does for many of you..... Our lives are inter-twined through the practice of our faith.

I received my First Holy Communion right there..... when my siblings were in grade school, we and our classmates would attend First Friday Mass in here..... Eva and I were married in the chapel right here....Devin was baptized right over there....Kenny and Mike Cummings used to try to get me to laugh while we were serving mass right over there.....

Mom and Dad received a blessing on their *twenty-fifth* (25th) Wedding Anniversary right over there....

Many of **you** were here when we celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary.... And then again were here a few years later for mom's funeral.

This church is the setting for many of my fondest memories of mom and dad. This is where I spent countless hours with them; learning to "pray

constantly" with music. I gained a passion for how music is used to worship God in the sacred liturgy.

When I was young, mom and dad would often bring me to choir practice with them.... Right over there.

I was about 8 when the pastor, Father Cornelius, asked dad to schedule music -- *for a couple of months* -- while he recruited a music director. Dad agreed, and every month he would spend a few evenings pouring over the monthly missalette to pick hymns and then schedule organists and songleaders. He would usually schedule himself for the early Sunday mass because that was the hardest spot to fill. If you attended the early mass in those days, when you walked into this church you would likely see dad standing right here...with his pitch pipe...waiting for the signal from Father to start. (....hmmmm..... Holy God, We Praise Thy Name....)

So....Ten years later, dad was still doing this when the parish finally found a new music director. I was a freshman in college and dad called me saying,

“the new director is planning a choir for Christmas Midnight Mass and I’m the only bass..... would you come sing with us?” I responded with what I know is the **only** proper answer to such a dad question, I said, “sure, love to dad.” **Ten years later.....**I was still coming to choir practice and singing bass next to dad on Sunday mornings.... Right over there. A few years later, brother John joined us and for several more years the three of us sang - along with several of the folks singing here today. (Thank you.)

It’s now been 40 years since that phone call, and today I schedule music for Saint Joseph parish in Crescent City. I now truly know the prayer that goes into picking music for each liturgy, I know the determination and patience it takes to practice, practice, practice. I know the fortitude it takes to stand alone in a spot like this one... waiting for the signal from Father... I know the steady stream of humility that comes when the voice doesn’t quite cooperate, or when losing place on the sheet music,

or getting totally lost in a melody line. So what motivates me to do these things? What motivated dad to do these things? The answer is very simple..... Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam..... all things for the greater Glory of God.

You, and I ... and dad we were all created to give glory to God. It is a special grace and amazing fulfilment when you find a ministry that allows you to praise God in this way.

As dad would say, "bloom where you're planted, son."

Well done, dad. Thank you. And praise God.

Ave Verum Corpus
Motet K.V. 618

W. A. Mozart (1756 - 1791)

Adagio

sotto voce *pp*

Soprano: Ave, Ave, ve - rum cor - pus, na - tum
Alto: Ave, Ave, ve - rum cor - pus, na - tum
Tenor: Ave, Ave, ve - rum cor - pus, na - tum
Baritone: Ave, Ave, ve - rum cor - pus, na - tum

sotto voce *pp*

Soprano: Ave, Ave, ve - rum cor - pus, na - tum
Alto: Ave, Ave, ve - rum cor - pus, na - tum
Tenor: Ave, Ave, ve - rum cor - pus, na - tum
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sotto voce *pp*

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sotto voce *pp*

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sotto voce *pp*

Soprano: Ave, Ave, ve - rum cor - pus, na - tum
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Baritone: Ave, Ave, ve - rum cor - pus, na - tum

8

p *cresc.* *p*

Sop. de Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne, ve - re pas - sum, im - mo - la - tum in cru - *mp*
Alto de Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne, ve - re pas - sum, im - mo - la - tum in *p*
Ten. de Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne, ve - re pas - sum, im - mo - la - tum in *mp*
Bar. de Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne, ve - re pas - sum, im - mo - la - tum in

16

pp *p*

Sop. - ce pro ho - mi - ne. *pp* cu - jus la - tus
Alto cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne. *pp* cu - jus la - tus
Ten. cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne. *pp* cu - jus la - tus
Bar. cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne. cu - jus la - tus

24

Sop. per - fo - ra - tum un - da flu - xit et san - gui - ne; es - to
 Alto per - fo - ra - tum un - da flu - xit et san - gui - ne; es - to
 Ten. per - fo - ra - tum un - da flu - xit et san - gui - ne;
 Bar. per - fo - ra - tum un - da flu - xit et san - gui - ne;

31

Sop. poco a poco cresc. dim. no - bis pre - gus ta - tum in mor - - - tis ex a - mi - ne, in mor -
 Alto poco a poco cresc. pp no - bis pre - gus ta - tum in mor - - - tis ex a - mi - ne in
 Ten. poco a poco cresc. pp es - to no - bis pre - gus ta - tum in mor - tis ex a - mi - ne in
 Bar. poco a poco cresc. pp es - to no - bis pre - gus ta - tum in mor - tis ex a - mi - ne in

39

Sop. pp rit. - tis ex a - mi - ne.
 Alto pp rit. mor - - - tis ex a - mi - ne.
 Ten. pp rit. mor - - - tis ex a - mi - ne.
 Bar. pp rit. mor - - - tis ex a - mi - ne.

Final Commendation (or at the Burial)

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VII

I

N pa-ra-dí-sum * dedúcant te Ange-li: in tu-

advéntu suscí-pi- ant te Márty-res, et perdúcant te

in ci-vi-tá-tem sanctam Je- rú-sa-lem.

May the Angels lead you into paradise: may the martyrs receive you at your coming, and lead you into the holy city, Jerusalem.

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VIII

C

Ho-rus Ange-ló-rum te sus- cí-pi- at, et cum Láza-

ro quondam páupe-re æ-térnam hábe- as réqui- em.

May the choir of Angels receive you, and with Lazarus, who once was poor, may you have everlasting rest.