

*in memory of*

*Francis G. Fieg.*



**THE CELEBRATION OF DEATH OF  
FRANCIS GEORGE FIEG  
BORN: OCTOBER 8, 1913  
DIED: MAY 22, 1996**

**SOLOIST: Les Gracyk      ORGANIST: Betty Gauger**

**GREETING: Pastor Joseph Kinane**

**OPENING HYMN: "BE NOT AFRAID"**

**OPENING PRAYER**

**FIRST READING: A Reading from the Prophet Isiah  
read by Jerry Rigsby**

**RESPONSE: Psalm 23: SHEPHERD ME, O GOD**

**SECOND READING: A Letter from Paul to the Corinthians  
read by Bob Slickemeyer**

**GOSPEL: A Proclamation of the Gospel of Jesus Christ  
according to Matthew 6:25-33**



## HOMILY

PETITIONS: Please respond to each invocation,  
"LORD, HEAR OUR PRAYER"

OFFERTORY HYMN: "EYE HAS NOT SEEN", by Marty Haugen

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS: Jennifer and John Foster  
Michael and Patrick Cloud

## OUR FATHER

GREETING OF PEACE: "LET THERE BE PEACE OF EARTH"

COMMUNION HYMN: "ON EAGLE'S WINGS"

COMMUNION MEDITATION: "AVE MARIA"  
performed by Les Gracyk

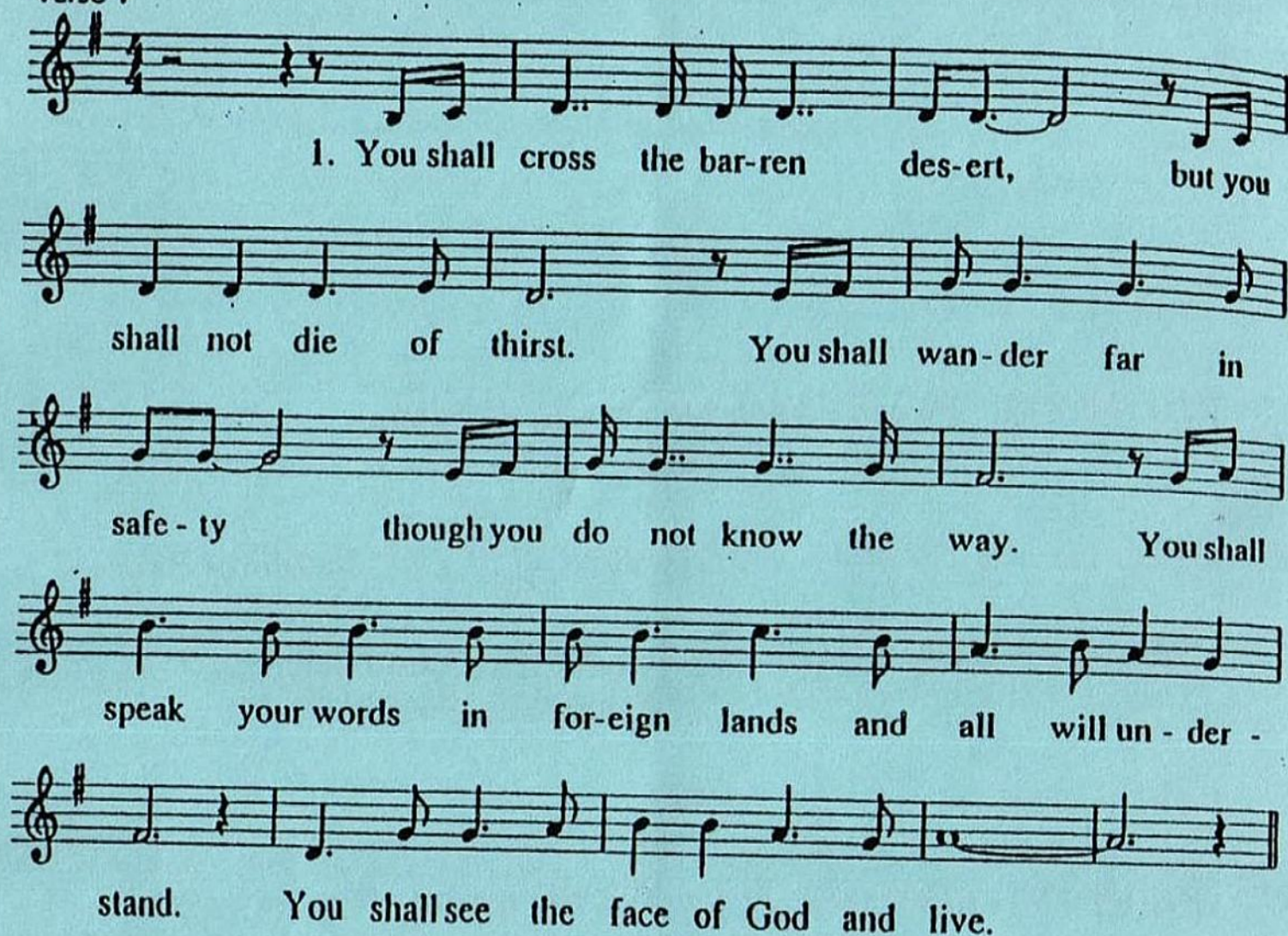
## CLOSING RITES

CLOSING HYMN: "HOW GREAT THOU ART" versus 1 & 4



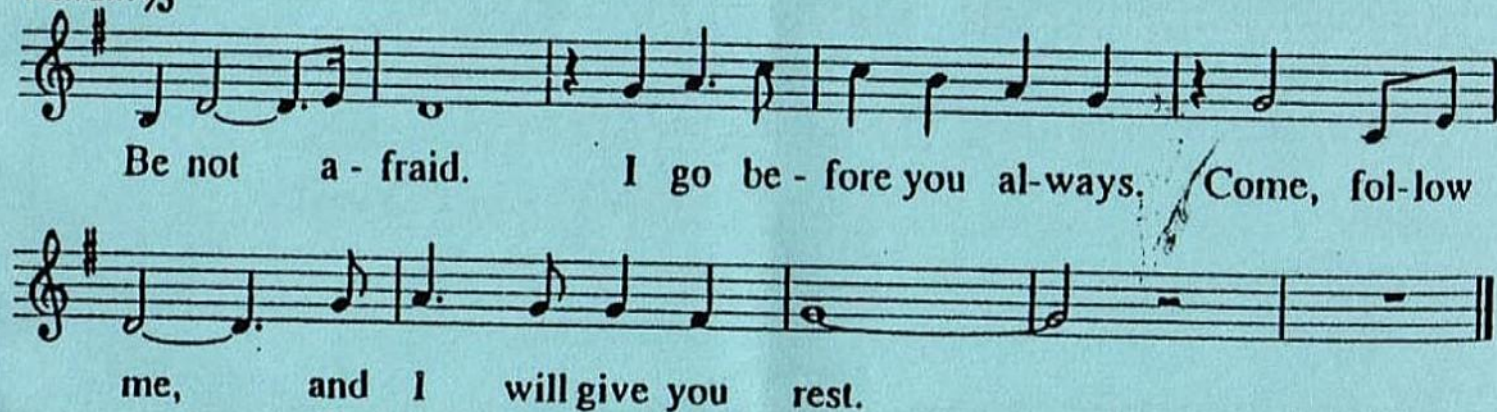
# 608 Be Not Afraid

## Verse 1



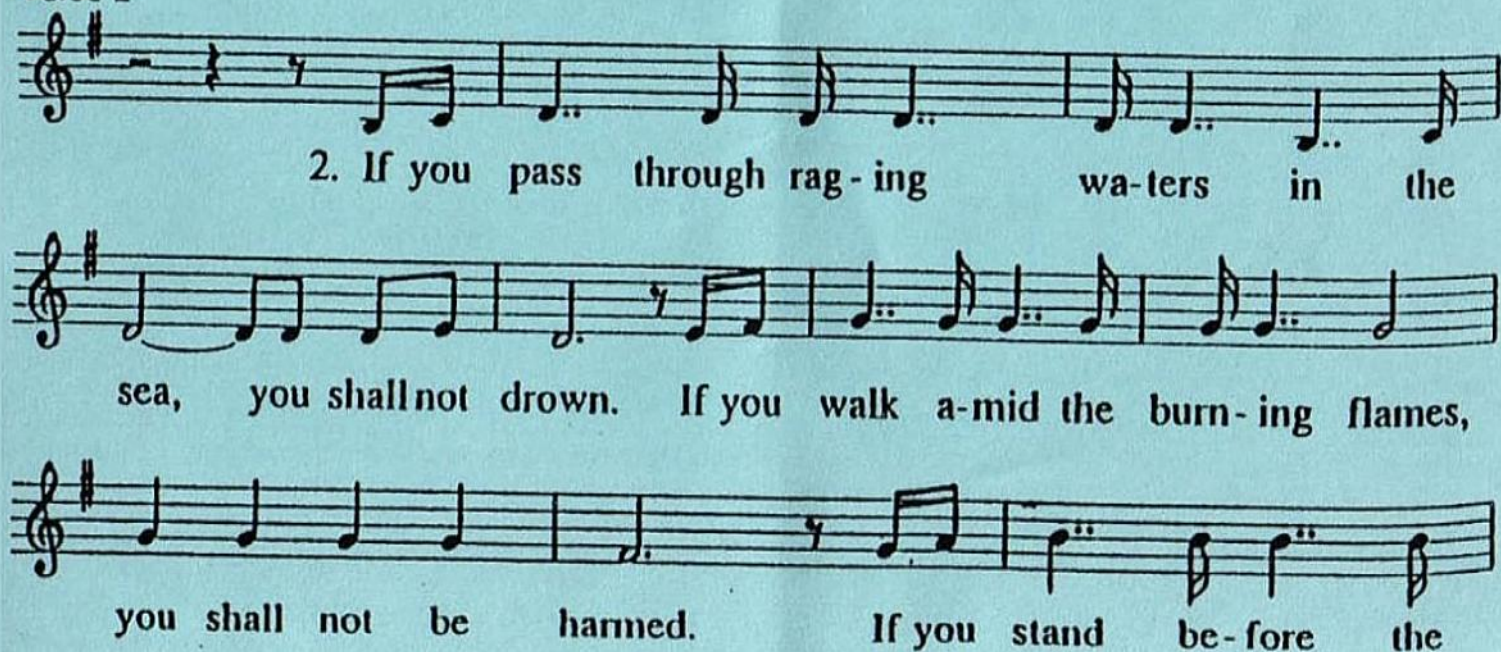
1. You shall cross the bar-ren des-ert, but you shall not die of thirst. You shall wan-der far in safe-ty though you do not know the way. You shall speak your words in for-eign lands and all will un-der-stand. You shall see the face of God and live.

## Refrain



Be not a - fraid. I go be - fore you al-ways. Come, fol-low me, and I will give you rest.

## Verse 2



2. If you pass through rag-ing wa-ters in the sea, you shall not drown. If you walk a-mid the burn-ing flames, you shall not be harmed. If you stand be-fore the



TRUST

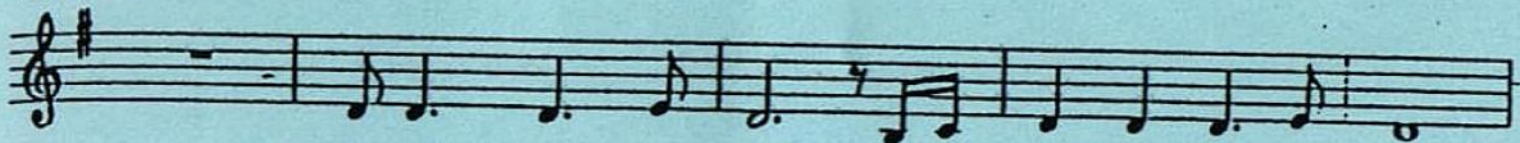


pow'r of hell and death is at your side, know that I am



with you through it all.

Verse 3



3. Bless-ed are your poor, for the king-dom shall be theirs.



Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall



laugh. And if wick-ed tongues in - sult and hate you



all be-cause of me, bless-ed, bless-ed are you!

Text: Isaiah 43:2-3. Luke 6:20ff; Bob Dufford, SJ, b.1943  
Tune: Bob Dufford, SJ, b.1943; acc. by Sr. Theophane Hyrekk, OSF, 1915-1992  
© 1975, Robert J. Dufford, SJ, and New Dawn Music



# Eye Has Not Seen

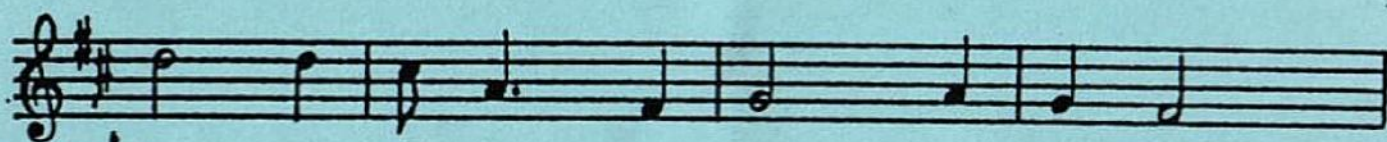
Based on 1 Cor. 2: 9-10

Marty Haugen

## Refrain



Eye has not seen, ear has not heard, what



God has read - y for those who love him;



Spir - it of love, come, give us the mind of



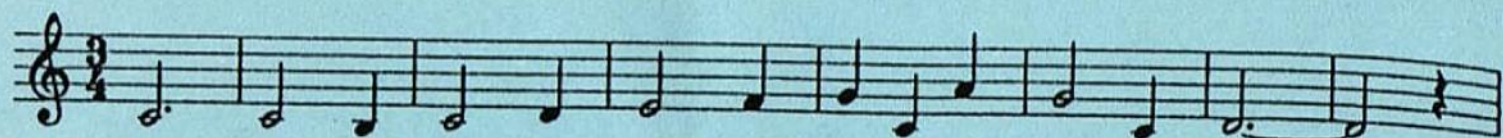
Je - sus, \_\_\_\_\_ teach us the wis - dom of God. \_\_\_\_\_

## Verses

1. When pain and sorrow weigh us down,  
Be near us, O Lord,  
Forgive the weakness of our faith,  
And bear us up within your peaceful word. *Refrain*
2. Our lives are but a single breath,  
We flower and we fade,  
Yet all our days are in your hands,  
So we return in love what love has made. *Refrain*
3. To those who see with eyes of faith,  
The Lord is ever near,  
Reflected in the faces of all the poor,  
The lowly of the world. *Refrain*
4. The simple child of trusting faith,  
Is closer to the Lord,  
Than all the ones who say to you,  
"I know him well, I know his will for you." *Refrain*
5. We sing a mystery from the past  
In halls where saints have trod,  
Yet ever new the music rings  
To Jesus, living song of God. *Refrain*



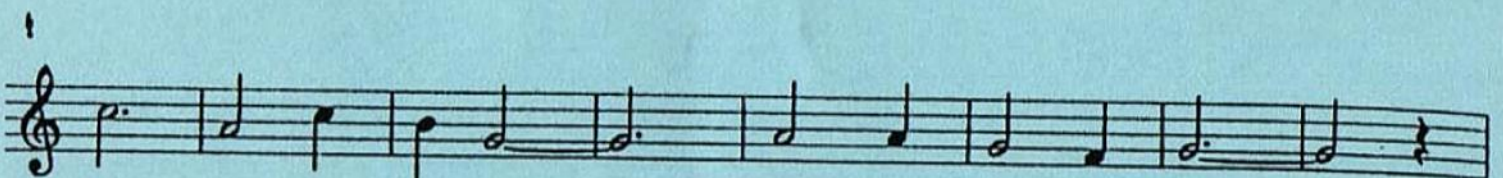
## 731 Let There Be Peace on Earth



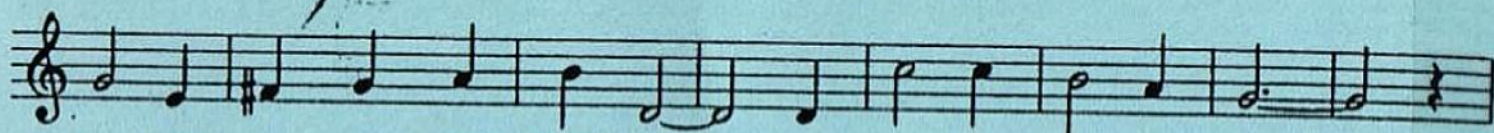
Let there be peace on earth, and let it be - gin with me.



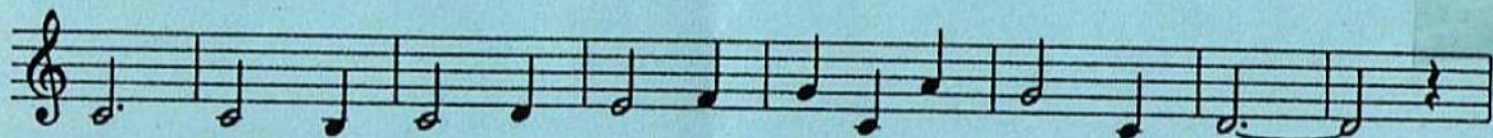
Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be. With



God as our Fa-ther, broth - ers  
fam - 'ly all are we.



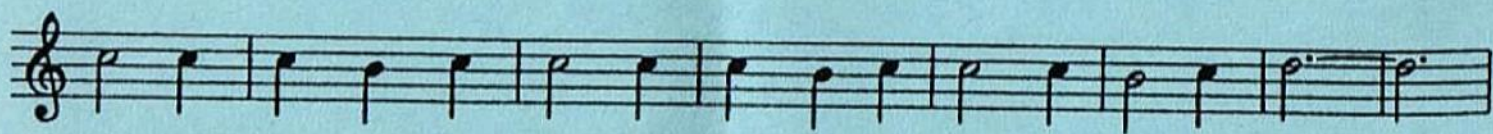
Let me walk with my broth-er  
us each oth-er in per-fect har-mo - ny.



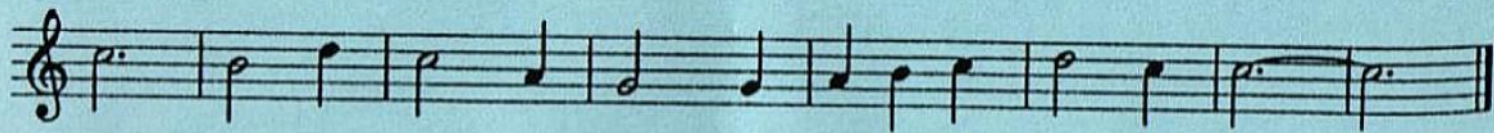
Let peace be - gin with me; let this be the mo - ment now.



With ev - 'ry step I take, let this be my sol - emn vow; To



take each mo - ment, and live each mo - ment in peace e - ter - nal - ly!

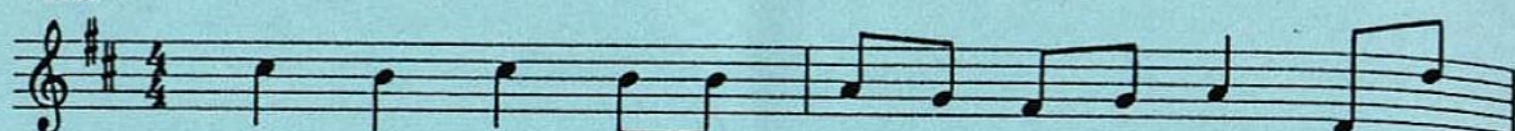


Let there be peace on earth, and let it be - gin with me.

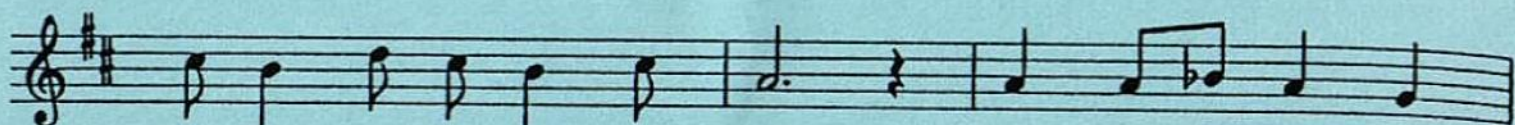


# 611 On Eagle's Wings

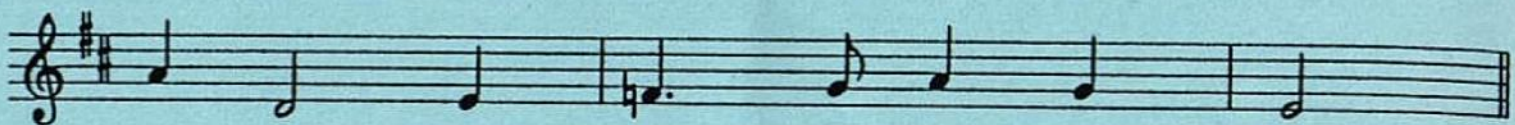
## Verse 1



1. You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a -



bide in his shad-ow for life, say to the Lord: "My



ref-uge, my rock in whom I trust!"

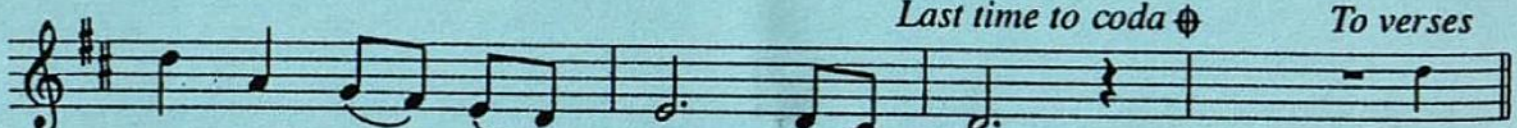
## Refrain $\text{C}$



And he will raise you up on ea - gle's wings,



bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun, and

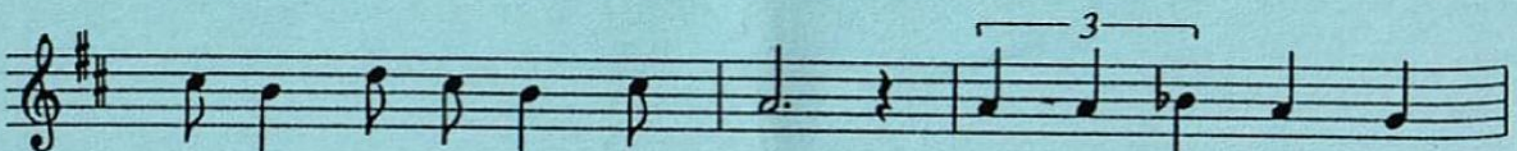


hold you in the palm his hand. 2. The

## Verse 2



snare of the fowl-er will nev-er cap-ture you, and



fam - ine will bring you no fear: un - der his wings your



ref - uge, his faith - ful - ness. . . . your shield. D.S.

Verse 3

3. You need not fear the ter - ror of the night, nor the

ar - row that flies by day; though thou - sands fall a -

bout you, near you it shall not come. D.S.

Verse 4

4. For to his an - gels he's giv - en a com - mand to

guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will

bear you up, lest you dash your foot a - gainst a stone. D.S.

♠ Coda

And hold you, hold you in the palm of his hand.



# How Great Thou Art 494



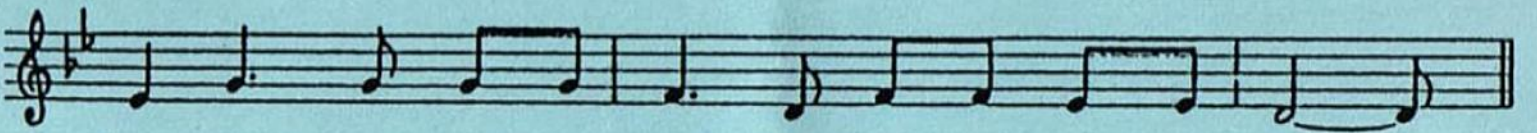
1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some  
 2. When thru the woods and for - est glades I  
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not  
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla -



won - der Con - sid - er all the worlds Thy hands have  
 wan - der And hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the  
 spar - ing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it  
 ma - tion And take me home, what joy shall fill my



made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing  
 trees, When I look down from loft - y moun - tain  
 in That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly  
 heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



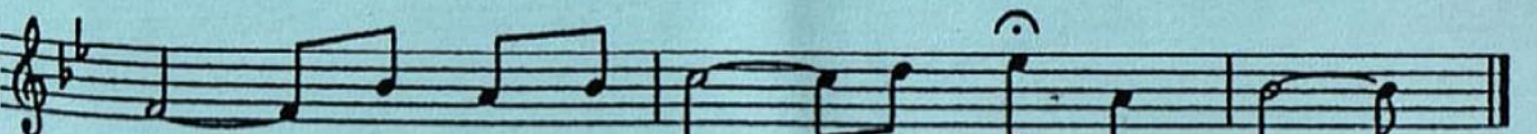
thun - der, Thy pow'r thru - out the un - i - verse dis - played!  
 gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze.  
 bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin!  
 ra - tion And there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art!



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee; How great Thou



art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to



Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!



## FRANCIS GEORGE FIEG

We don't know what to say.

Death numbs us.

When we attempt to speak, the words seem so empty, so hollow.

"I'm sorry." "Why?" We have all said those words and asked that question. But that seems so little in the face of so much and so much unanswered.

Today we must let other things speak for us, when we can't say it just right. We must allow things other than words to speak for us and to try and speak what we truly believe.

Tear filled eyes and warm embraces speak quite clearly today and so does your presence here to a family who asks little more than for us to just stand with them in love. Through the symbols of presence and tears and hugs and embraces we find ourselves speaking very clearly, though frailly, to the Fieg family.

As we gather now in Church, we allow our religious tradition to speak to us and for us. We are touched by symbols of color, words spoken, gestures, and faith signs.

The vestments of our priests are white. They are signs of life and hope. Though we mourn Fran's death, we look beyond his death to his faith in a God of life and hope. It was his Lord who said, "I am the resurrection and the life. The person who believes in me, even if he dies, shall live."

We bless his casket with water. Water speaks to us of baptism, the event in Fran's life which called him a son of God. Touched with immortality, he is destined to live forever. We cover his casket with a pall, a large white covering. He was clothed with God. He put on Christ.



Standing before Fran is the Paschal Candle, the light of Christ. This candle was first lighted in this Church in the dark of Easter morning as the first sign to us that Christ had shattered death. Like light in total darkness, like life in the midst of death, like hope where there is sorrow, the Light of Christ stands today as a sign of new life for Fran for us all.

We hear words, treasured words of Scripture, which speak what we believe to be true for us and for Fran. We will die. We will mourn. We will hurt. But for those who are faithful to the Lord, we will be lifted up. We will live forever.

We will surround his casket with the sweet smell of incense and smoke. It's an ancient symbol of respect for the body and for life. In life and death, Fran is holy. He belongs to God.

We will come forward to share in the Eucharist, the body of Christ, the life of the Lord, which we shared with Fran so many times and so many ways. In acts of kindness, in songs and moments of prayer, in athletic competition and friendship, in family and in school, in life and in death, we share God's life among us. "The Body of Christ" "Amen". I will be your life. I will be your food. I love you always.

Our final religious symbol is all of us, the people of God. We stand together in good times and in bad, in love and in death, proclaiming to the world by our presence here, and the very actions of our lives, that there is such a God as ours, One who calls us to the fullness of life, even when it hurts.

Fr. John Cusick



To all of the friends and family  
that have offered  
so many prayers  
and their loving concern  
during Fran's illness,  
his family would like to  
thank everyone from the bottom of our hearts.



# TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The Lord is my shepherd,  
I shall not want; he makes me  
lie down in green pastures.

He leads me beside still  
waters; he restores my soul.

Surely goodness and mercy  
shall follow me all the days of  
my life; and I shall dwell in the  
house of the Lord for ever.





A Vigil Service  
to Celebrate the Life of  
Francis G. Fieg

INTRODUCTION

OPENING SONG "AMAZING GRACE"

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound  
that saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now am found  
was blind, but now I see.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His Word my hope assures;  
He will my shield and fortune be  
as long as life endures

FIRST READING 1 SAMUEL 3:1-10

RESPONSORIAL "DO YOU LOVE ME"  
sung by Jacquelyn Pilarski

GOSPEL READING MATTHEW 5:1-12

REFLECTION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

PRAYER OF FAREWELL

ALL: Father, we love our brother, Fran, but now he is beyond  
the touch of our hands, the glance of our eyes, and the  
warmth of our flesh.

We are grateful that you blessed us with his presence  
for a time, and we pray that he may enjoy Your loving  
presence for all time. We entrust his life to you,  
Lord, for our love is but a shadow of the love You have  
for him. Your Son died to place Fran beyond the reach  
of death, and then He rose to raise him up.

Father, receive your servant, Fran, at the hands of  
Your Son, that he may share in Your perfect love. And  
comfort us who mourn with the inspiration of faith and  
the promise of a life to come. Amen

CONCLUDING BLESSING

CLOSING SONG "AMAZING GRACE"

Through many dangers, toils, and snares  
we have already come;  
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there a thousand years,  
bright shining as the sun,  
we've no less days of sing His praise  
than when we'd first begun.