

Doris Marie Blunck Walker

Doris Marie Blunck Walker, 76, a loving wife, mother, grandmother and great grandmother passed away Tuesday, July 8, 2014 surrounded by her family. Born in St. Louis, MO on February 27, 1938 to Raymond and Dolores Boedecker Blunck, Doris moved to Dallas, TX with her family in 1952. Upon graduating from Ursuline Academy in 1956, she entered St. Paul Catholic Hospital Nursing School. She worked as a Labor and Delivery nurse at St. Paul's for over 25 years and transferred her nursing skills to Dallas' Medical City Hospital until her retirement in 1996. She was known throughout Dallas for helping women deliver their babies and for making sure her patients were well rested and prepared to take their newborns home. With help from her husband Bill, she raised 13 children as well as tended to her hospital duties as a night shift nurse. She was committed to ensuring her children received a Catholic education and were involved in serving the Church. She was a loyal supporter of Ursuline Academy of Dallas. For years she assisted with graduations, homecomings, and school raffles. She also served as a class agent. Doris was also an active volunteer for the Town North YMCA Partners Campaign where she helped raise funds for children, families, and seniors who wanted to participate in YMCA programs. Upon retirement Doris found joy in increasing her involvement with the Deanery and Catholic Daughters. She managed to schedule her grandchild babysitting and visits around these activities, unless of course one of the babies was sick. She had a passion for helping organize church events and special Masses; and she always made it a point to participate in those activities that supported the Church's and many charities' needs. She was grateful and honored to serve in various leadership roles, devoting her many talents to serving God through her parish and community. A beloved wife, mother, mother-in-law, grandmother, great grandmother, neighbor and friend, Doris loved to travel, work on newspaper puzzles, play Solitaire, watch Wheel of Fortune, attend graduations and celebrations, send birthday cards, spend time with her family and, when possible, nap. She is fondly remembered as 'one tough cookie' by those closest to her. Family members relied on her as their walking address book and human calendar—even as her brain grew weary. To read or share more about her life visit: www.Sparkman-Hillcrest.com.

The family wishes to thank you for your kind expressions of sympathy and many acts of kindness during this difficult time.

You are invited to visit with the family at lunch, which will be served in the St. Monica Family Center after the interment at Calvary Hill.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Ursuline Academy Scholarship Fund (<https://www.ursuline.org/giveonline>) or the St. Monica School Endowment Trust (www.stmonicaschool.org)



*Programs provided by
St. Monica Parish Community.*

Funeral Mass for Doris Marie Blunck Walker



February 27, 1938 - July 8, 2014

July 12, 2014

*St. Monica Catholic Church
Dallas, Texas*

INTRODUCTORY RITES

May the Father of mercies, the God of all consolation, be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

In the waters of Baptism, Doris died with Christ and rose with him to new life. May she now share with him eternal glory.

ENTRANCE HYMN

On Eagle's Wings

Song # 690

OPENING PRAYER

O God, who have set a limit to this present life, so as to open up an entry into eternity, we humbly beseech you, that by the grace of your mercy you may command the name of your servant Doris to be inscribed in the book of life. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

FIRST READING

Proverbs 31:10-31

Bill Sladek

A reading from the Book of Proverbs

When one finds a worthy wife, her value is far beyond pearls. Her husband, entrusting his heart to her, has an unfailing prize. She brings him good, and not evil, all the days of her life. She obtains wool and flax and makes cloth with skillful hands. Like merchant ships, she secures her provisions from afar. She rises while it is still night, and distributes food to her household. She picks out a field to purchase; out of her earnings she plants a vineyard. She is girt about with strength, and sturdy are her arms. She makes her own coverlets; fine linen and purple are her clothing. Her husband is prominent at the city gates as he sits with the elders of the land. She makes garments and sells them, and stocks the merchants with belts. She is clothed with strength and dignity, and she laughs at the days to come. She opens her mouth in wisdom, and on her tongue is kindly counsel. She watches the conduct of her household, and eats not her food in idleness. Her children rise up and praise her; her husband, too, extols her: "Many are the women of proven worth, but you have excelled them all." Charm is deceptive and beauty fleeting; the woman who fears the Lord is to be praised. Give her a reward of her labors, and let her works praise her at the city gates.

The Word of the Lord. **All: Thanks be to God.**

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 23

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want,
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love,
I walk by the quiet waters of peace.

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul,
you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth,
my spirit shall sing the music of your name.

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

Though I should wander the valley of death,
I fear no evil, for you are at my side, your rod and your staff,
my comfort and my hope.

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

You have set me a banquet of love in the face of hatred,
crowning me with love beyond my power to hold.

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

Surely your kindness and mercy follow me all the days of my life;
I will dwell in the house of my God for evermore.

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

SECOND READING

II Timothy 4:6-8

Janet Walker Peterson

A reading from the second Letter of Saint Paul to Timothy

For I am already being poured out like a libation, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have competed well; I have finished the race; I have kept the faith. From now on the crown of righteousness awaits me, which the Lord, the just judge, will award to me on that day, and not only to me, but to all who have longed for his appearance.

The Word of the Lord. **All: Thanks be to God.**

GOSPEL

John 11:17-27

HOMILY

Fr. Stephen W. Bierschenk

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION**PRESENTATION OF GIFTS**

Granddaughters

OFFERTORY HYMN

Ave Maria

COMMUNION HYMN

One Bread, One Body

Song # 931

MEDITATION HYMN

Be Not Afraid

Song # 680

CATHOLIC DAUGHTERS TRIBUTE

Barbara Brummitt

EULOGY

**Jamie Rae Walker
Kay Pappas**

PRAYERS OF FINAL COMMENDATION

Before we go our separate ways, let us take leave of our sister. May our farewell express our affection for her; may it ease our sadness and strengthen our hope. One day we shall joyfully greet her again when the love of Christ, which conquers all things, destroys even death itself.

Saints of God, come to her aid! Hasten to meet her, angels of the Lord.

Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

May Christ, who called you, take you to himself;

May angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

Eternal rest grant unto her O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon her.

Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

Into your hands, Father of mercies, we commend our sister Doris, in the sure and certain hope that, together with all who have died in Christ, she will rise with him on the last day.

We give you thanks for the blessings which you bestowed upon Doris in this life; they are a sign to us of your goodness and of our fellowship with the saints in Christ.

Merciful Lord, turn toward us and listen to our prayers: open the gates of paradise to your servant and help us who remain to comfort one another with assurances of faith, until we all meet in Christ and are with you and with our sister forever. We ask this through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

CLOSING HYMN

Here I Am, Lord

Song # 783

PALLBEARERS

Grandsons