

Jane Elizabeth Freitag Ford

Born on September 26, 1927 to Ruth and Gus Freitag in Elyria, Ohio, Jane passed away on March 1, 2014 and entered into the presence of the Lord. Jane, affectionately known as Mama Jane, to her treasured twelve grandchildren and eight great grandchildren was loving, caring and kind to all that crossed her path.

An identical twin in a family of eight children, Jane was reared in Houston and attended Stephen F. Austin High School and the University of Houston. In 1948 she met Creed Ford, Jr., a graduate of Texas A&M and they were married on December 31, 1949. They were blessed with five children, all graduates of Lake Highlands High School, Dallas where Jane was a member of the Lake Highlands Women's League. Being a mother was her life and passion until the children fledged the nest at which time Jane began playing golf. She was a proud member of the National Hole-In-One Club and served as president of the Dallas Athletic Club Ladies Golf Association. Jane was an avid supporter of her children's athletic endeavors and a faithful fan of the fighting Texas Aggies and the Texas Rangers. An accomplished cake decorator and gourmet cook, her greatest pleasure came from entertaining family and friends and making her home and garden beautiful and inviting. Jane's fondest memories were travels with Creed, her beloved husband of 64 years.

Jane is survived by Creed Ford, Jr., her husband, daughter Karen Cook and her husband Bill of Longview, son Creed Ford, III and his wife Lynn of Austin, son Randal Ford, Sr. and his wife Denise of Dallas, son Terry Ford and his wife Julie of Dallas, and daughter Nancy Mulligan of Boulder, CO., twelve grandchildren and eight great grandchildren. Jane was preceded in death by her twin sister, Jean Stone.

The family of Jane Ford wish 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 immediately following the Mass.



*Programs provided by
St. Monica Parish community.*

Funeral Mass for Edith Marie Loinette



May 6, 1922 - June 5, 2014

*June 12, 2014
St. Monica Catholic Church*

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, Edith died with Christ and rose with him to new life. May she now share with him eternal glory.

ENTRANCE HYMN

Amazing Grace

Song # 650

OPENING PRAYER

Almighty God and Father, it is our certain faith that your Son, who died on the cross, was raised from the dead, the firstfruits of all who have fallen asleep. Grant that through this mystery your servant Edith, who has gone to her rest in Christ, may share in the joy of his resurrection. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, One God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

FIRST READING

Wisdom 3:1-6, 9

Beth Taylor

A reading from the Book of Wisdom

The souls of the just are in the hand of God and no torment shall touch them. They seemed, in the view of the foolish, to be dead; and their passing away was thought an affliction and their going forth from us, utter destruction. But they are in peace. For if in the eyes of men, indeed they be punished, yet it is their hope full of immortality; chastised a little, they shall be greatly blessed, because God tried them, and found them worthy of himself. As gold in the furnace, he proved them, and as sacrificial offerings he took them to himself. Those who trust in him shall understand truth, and the faithful shall abide with him in love; because grace and mercy are with his holy ones, and his care is with his elect. 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

I Corinthians 13:4-8

Jason Loinette

A reading from the first Letter of Saint Paul to the Corinthians

Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous; love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish; it does not take offence, and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end. But if there are gifts of prophecy, the time will come when they must fail; or the gift of languages, it will not continue for ever; and knowledge—for this, too, the time will come when it must fail. The Word of the Lord. **All: Thanks be to God.**

GOSPEL

Matthew 5:1-12a

HOMILY

Fr. Alan McDonald

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS

OFFERTORY HYMN

Ave Maria

COMMUNION HYMN

Be Not Afraid

Song # 680

EULOGY

Michael Loinette

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 Edith, 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 Edith 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

On Eagle's Wings

Song # 690