

Mary F. Patzell Pfanenstiel

Mary Pfanenstiel passed away on April 17, 2014 at her home surrounded by her daughters. Mary was born in Manhattan, Kansas on June 26, 1938 to parents, William A. Patzell, Sr. and Mary Dale Patzell. Mary was preceded in death by her loving husband of 43 years, Walter J. Pfanenstiel and by her parents. She grew up surrounded by flowers and continued to be a lover of all things floral for her entire life. The Patzell family was a prominent source for the floral industry in Manhattan. Mary received formal training from the Colorado School of Floral Design. She graduated from Luckey High in Manhattan, attended Kansas State University and was a member of the Alpha Delta Pi Sorority. Mary and Walt married in 1957 and had four children. She worked as a secretary at Fort Riley Army Base while he attended college. In 1961 they moved to Dallas, Texas and were among the founding families of St. Monica Catholic Parish. After her children were in school, Mary pursued her career goals in public accounting at Computer Business Service, an early leader of computerized printed financial statements. She worked her way up to the head of the accounting department and retired in the mid 1980's in order to assist Walt in business over the next 18 years, and were a great team. In 1996 they retired to the charming mountain village of Redstone, Colorado where they enjoyed many friendships. Walt and Mary traveled extensively and Mary continued this passion with each of her children after Walt's death in 2001. Mary was a strong woman who chose to view life's challenges with a positive eye. She was an avid bridge player and an enthusiastic supporter of stage productions, especially those on Broadway. It was her love of God, family and friends that gave her life meaning. Her favorite guilty pleasure was the pride that she felt for her children and grandchildren. Mary is survived by her son, Michael Pfanenstiel and wife Yvonne; daughters and husbands, Mari and Charlie Richmond, Kaydene and Tom Ward, Karen and Jerry White; ten grandchildren; brother, William and wife Venita Patzell.

The family of Mary Pfanenstiel 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 after the Mass.



*Programs provided by
St. Monica Parish community.*

Funeral Mass for Mary Pfanenstiel



June 26, 1938 - April 17, 2014

*April 22, 2014
St. Monica Catholic Church*

PRELUDE *My Funny Valentine* Liz Mikel

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

ENTRANCE HYMN *Here I Am, Lord* Song # 783

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 Annie, 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 *Isaiah 25:6a, 7-9* Kelly Coppock

A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will provide for all peoples. On this mountain he will destroy the veil that veils all peoples, the web that is woven over all nations; he will destroy death forever. The Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces; the reproach of his people he will remove from the whole earth; for the Lord has spoken. On that day it will be said: "Behold our God, to whom we looked to save us! This is the Lord for whom we looked; let us rejoice and be glad that he has saved us!"

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** Michelle Ward

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. Alan McDonald

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION Bryce Pfanenstiel

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS

OFFERTORY HYMN *Ave Maria / Schubert* Emmanuel Espiritu

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

COMMUNION HYMN *Be Not Afraid* Song # 680

EULOGY Mari Richmond

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 Mary, 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 Mary 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 *Amazing Grace* Liz Mikel

