

Miriam Leach Lee

Miriam Leach Lee passed away August 27, 2014 surrounded by family. Born April 26, 1924 in Hibbing, Minnesota, to Edward & Helen Leach. She is preceded in death by her husband, Charles Lee; her parents; her brothers, Edward Leach, Hugh Leach and John Leach; and her sisters, Ellen Farmer and Joan Phillips.

Miriam is survived by her brother, David (Helen) Leach, and many nieces and nephews. She was a wonderful sister, aunt and friend, and will be greatly missed. Miriam, a long time New Yorker, had a career as an editor at Scholastic Press and lived more than 43 years in Greenwich Village before moving to Dallas in 2006 to be close to her family. Her life was one of generosity and service to others; especially in her church, where she served as a community volunteer and organizer. She founded the St. Joseph Soup Kitchen to feed the homeless. In 2006, the Greenwich Village Historic Society awarded Mrs. Lee with its Society Award for extraordinary service, commitment to volunteer work, and support for the preservation of Greenwich Village.

The family wishes to thank Miriam's care givers, Aster, Bsrat, Amkelch, Freweini and Ascalu for their loving care. Gratitude also goes to the staff, therapists and nurses of The Plaza at Edgemere for their service and care.

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

A reception will follow the Mass at the home of Michael & Marguerite Marz - 11250 Shelterwood Circle, Dallas 75229

In lieu of flowers, please make a donation to St. Joseph Soup Kitchen, 371 6th Ave., New York, NY 10014 or a charity of your choice.

Miriam will be buried October 18, at 11:00 a.m. at Gate of Heaven Cemetery, 10 W. Stevens Avenue Hawthorne, NY 10532



Programs provided by St. Monica Parish Community.

Memorial Mass for Miriam L. Lee



April 26, 1924 - August 27, 2014

*September 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, Miriam 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

O God, who have set 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 Miriam 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

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Matthew Marziani

A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes

There is an appointed time for everything, and a time for every affair under the heavens.

A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to uproot the plant.

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to tear down, and a time to build.

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

A time to scatter stones, and a time to gather them; a time to embrace, and a time to be far from embraces.

A time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away.

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to be silent, and time to speak.

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

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

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 23

Drew Marsh

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

In verdant pastures he gives me repose;

Beside restful waters he leads me;

He refreshes my soul.

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

He guides me in right paths for his name's sake.

Even though I walk in the dark valley, I fear no evil.

For you are at my side with your rod and your staff

That give me courage.

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

You spread the table before me in the sight of my foes;

You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

Only goodness and kindness follow me all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for years to come.

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

SECOND READING

II Timothy 4:6-8

Gef Farmer Jr.

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

Matthew 25:31-46

HOMILY

Fr. Stephen W. Bierschenk

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS

OFFERTORY HYMN

Ave Maria

COMMUNION HYMN

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart

Song # 939

EULOGY

**Michael Marz
Maureen Farmer**

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 Miriam, 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 Miriam 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

Be Not Afraid

Song # 680

