

## Song of Farewell

1. Come to his/her aid, O saints of God;  
 2. May Christ, who called you, take you home,  
 3. Give him/her e - ter - nal rest, O Lord.  
 4. I know that my Re - deem - er lives;

Come, meet him/her, an - gels of the Lord.  
 And an - gels lead you to A - bra - ham.  
 May light un - end - ing shine on him/her.  
 The last day I shall rise a - gain.

Re - ceive his/her soul, O ho - ly ones;

Pre - sent him/her now to God, Most High.

Text: Based on Subvenite and Job 19:25-27; Dennis C. Smolarski, © 1981  
 Tune: OLD HUNDREDDTH, LM: Louis Bourgeois, c.1510-1561, alt.

## Celtic Song of Farewell

May choirs of an - gels lead you in-to par-a - dise, and may the  
 mar - tyrs come to wel-come you to bring you home in-to the ho-ly  
 cit - y, so you may dwell in new Je - ru - sa - lem. May ho-ly  
 an - gels be there at your wel - com - ing, with all the  
 saints who go be-fore you there, that you may know the peace and joy of  
 par - a - dise; that you may en - ter in - to ev - er - last - ing rest.

In Paradisum  
 Adapt. by Steve Schaubel, 1953-2016  
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Irish melody

## Funeral for Angeline "Angie" Magilke Ettleman March 26, 2026 Saint Patrick Co-Cathedral, Billings, Montana

### HOW GREAT THOU ART

Stuart K. Hine

Verses

1. O Lord my God! When I in awe - some won - der Con - si - der  
 2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, And hear the  
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, Sent him to  
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me

1. all the \*worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I  
 2. birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from  
 3. die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my  
 4. home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in

1. hear the \*roll - ing thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the  
 2. lof - ty moun - tain gran - deur And hear the brook, and  
 3. bur - den glad - ly bear - ing, He bled and died to  
 4. hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, And there pro - claim, my

Refrain

1. u - ni - verse dis - played; Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to  
 2. feel the gen - tle breeze;  
 3. take a - way my sin;  
 4. God, how great thou art!

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!

\*Author's original words are "works" and "mighty."

Words: Stuart K. Hine. Music: Traditional Swedish Folk tune/adapt. by Stuart K. Hine.  
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# SHEPHERD ME, O GOD

Psalm 23

Marty Haugen

Prayer of St. Francis

Sebastian Temple

Refrain



Shep-herd me, O God, be-yond my wants, be-yond my fears, from

1-3, 5, Final to Vss 1-3, 5 4 to Verse 4



death in - to life. life.

Verses 1-3



1. God is my shep-herd, so noth-ing shall I want, I  
2. Gen - tly you raise me and heal my wea - ry soul, you  
3. Though I should wan - der the val - ley of death, I



1. rest in the mead-ows of faith - ful - ness and love, I  
2. lead me by path-ways of righ-teous-ness and truth, my  
3. fear no e - vil, for you are at my side, your

to Refrain



1. walk by the qui - et wa - ters of peace.  
2. spir - it shall sing the mu - sic of your Name.  
3. rod and your staff, my com-fort and my hope.

Verse 4



4. You have set me a ban-quet of love in the face of

to Refrain



4. ha-tred, crown-ing me with love be-yond my pow'r to hold.

Verse 5



5. Sure - ly your kind-ness and mer-cy fol-low me all the days of my

to Refrain



5. life; I will dwell in the house of my God for-ev - er - more.

1. Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.  
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,  
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.
2. Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.  
Where there is darkness only light,  
And where there's sadness ever joy.
3. O Master, grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled, as to console,  
To be understood, as to understand,  
To be loved as to love with all my soul.
4. Make me a channel of your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving of ourselves that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.