

Inge's family wishes to express their thanks
for sharing in the celebration of her life,
for your love and support and
for your many kindnesses.

Following the service,
please join the family for a reception at:
O'Connor's Restaurant & Bar
1160 W Boylston Street, Worcester



In Loving Memory

Inge Ursula (Schubert) O'Connor

May 22, 1931 - April 4, 2024



Funeral Service

11:00 a.m.

Monday, April 22, 2024

First Church in Sterling

Meetinghouse Hill Road, Sterling

Rev. Robin Bartlett—Presiding
Jannatha Coffin and Kate Sheridan—Musicians



Memorial Service

Inge Ursula (Schubert) O'Connor

May 22, 1931 - April 4, 2024



Footprints

One night I dreamed I was walking along the
beach with the Lord.

Scenes from my life
flashed across the sky.

In each, I noticed footprints in the sand.
Sometimes there were two sets of footprints;
other times there was only one.

During the lowest times of my life I could see
only one set of footprints,

so I said, "Lord, you promised me,
that you would walk with me always.

Why, when I have needed you most,
would you leave me?"

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love
you and would never leave you.

The times when you have seen
only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you."

READING FROM THE CHRISTIAN SCRIPTURES

(Romans 8:35, 37- 39)

Paul O'Connor

Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us.

For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

HOMILY

Rev. Robin Bartlett

PASTORAL PRAYER

HYMN #33

please rise in body or spirit

"How Great Thou Art"

BENEDICTION

Rev. Robin Bartlett

POSTLUDE

PRELUDE

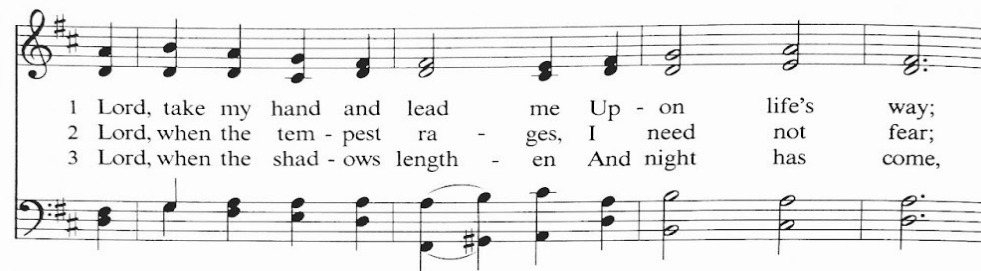
WELCOME

Rev. Robin Bartlett

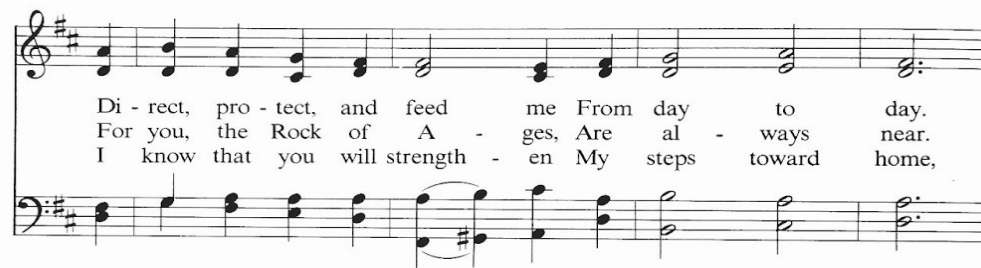
HYMN

333

Lord, Take My Hand and Lead Me



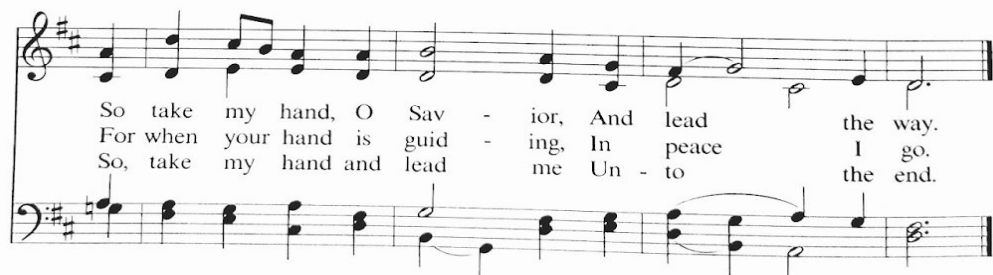
1 Lord, take my hand and lead me Up - on life's way;
2 Lord, when the tem - pest ra - ges, I need not fear;
3 Lord, when the shad - ows length - en And night has come,



Di - rect, pro - tect, and feed me From day to day.
For you, the Rock of A - ges, Are al - ways near,
I know that you will strength - en My steps toward home,



With-out your grace and fa - vor I go a - stray;
Close by your side a - bid - ing, I fear no foe,
And noth - ing can im - pede me, O bless - ed Friend!



So take my hand, O Sav - ior, And lead the way.
For when your hand is guid - ing, In peace I go.
So, take my hand and lead me Un - to the end.

INVOCATIONAL PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER

Rev. Robin Bartlett

Let us pray....

....even as we pray as Jesus taught us to pray:

Our Father who art in heaven hallowed be Thy name

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

**Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we
forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and
the glory forever.
Amen.**

POEM

Ella O'Connor

"Man or Bird"

God gave the birds the power of flight, some fly in day and some in night.

How wonderful it sure must be, to land upon the tallest tree,
to soar through valleys and see below, the summer greens and winter snow.
They never seem to have a care - most times their food is everywhere,
but before you wish to be a bird, I have some facts that should be heard:

Most birds live so short a span, unlike what God has given man,
for when they die their life will end. They will not be born again.

But God has put a soul in us, and only wants our love and trust,
then as our earthly life is through, our life in heaven will ensue.
So do not wish for wings to fly, no bird on earth could go that high,
as when He lifts our soul above, and showers us with endless love.

- Albert N. Theel

MEMORIES OF AUNT INGE

Kathleen Coakley & Kathy O'Connor

A SHEPHERD LOOKS AT PSALM 23

Rowan O'Connor

UNISON READING FROM THE PSALMS (Psalm 23)

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures;

He leads me beside still waters;

He restores my soul.

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

Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil;
for you are with me; your rod and your staff — they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord

Forever.

ANTHEM

David Metzger

"The Rose"

EULOGY

Patrick & Erin O'Connor

ANTHEM

Kate Sheridan

"Supermarket Flowers"

READING FROM THE GOSPEL (Ecclesiastes 3: 1-4, 11)

Nora O'Connor

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under
heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a
time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a
time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a
time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; He has made
everything beautiful in its time. Also, he has put eternity into man's
heart, yet so that he cannot find out what God has done from
the beginning to the end.