

MUSICAL INTERLUDES

Precious Lord Take My Hand

See Hymn #874

How Great Thou Art

See Hymn #494

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

I am weak, but Thou art strong;
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Refrain:

*Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.*

Through this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but
Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er,
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

I Know that My Redeemer Lives

See Hymn#854

Musical Leadership

Felix Bradford, Joe Guerrero,
ChaCha Guerrero

Musical Selection

James Gibbs Spiller, Charlie Ewing, and
Felix Bradford

Rosary Leaders

Sister Madeleine Sophie
Weber, I.H.M.

As a professor of psychology and
as a Sister with the Immaculate
Heart of Mary, Sister Madeleine
guided Eleanor for many years in
many facets of life, including the
spiritual, academic, and old age.

Geneva Barker

Geneva has been a long and true
friend to Eleanor in Bastrop.

Mary Castor

Mary was a work colleague as
well as a rosary companion for
Eleanor.

Joy Goertz

Joy has been a long time friend of
Eleanor. She travelled the US
with Eleanor when they were
younger.

Claire Wilhelm White

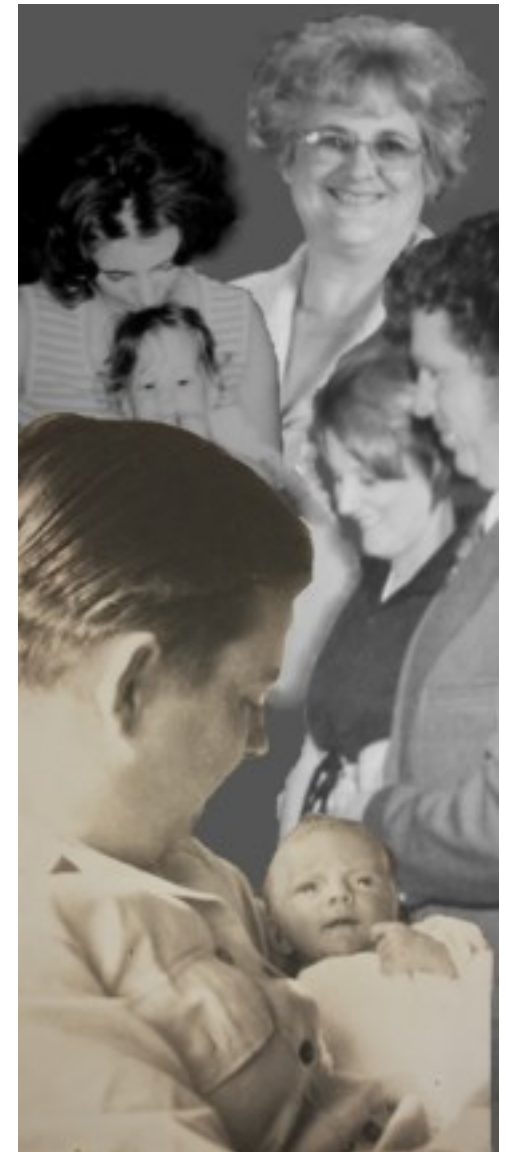
Claire was also a long time friend
of Eleanor's who travelled the US
and celebrated their youth
together.



For more information see:
<http://eleanors.life>

Eleanor Anne Spiller Davis

Daughter, Sister, Wife, Mother,
Teacher, Catholic



ROSARY PROGRAM

The Sorrowful Mysteries

Introduction. Meet prayer leaders and discuss the purpose of the Rosary.

1. **The Agony on the Garden** [Matt. 26:36-46]
Followed by:
In the Garden
2. **The Scourging at the Pillar** [Matt. 27:26]
Followed by:
Precious Lord Take my Hand
3. **The Crowning with Thorns** [Matt. 27:29]
Followed by:
How Great Thou Art
4. **The Carrying of the Cross** [John 19:17]
Followed by:
A Closer Walk with Thee
5. **The Crucifixion** [Luke 23:33-46]
Followed by:
I Know that My Redeemer Lives

Conclusion. Eleanor's son speaks on a parting lesson to be learned from her life.



Eleanor has had a special connection to the Rosary since an early age. After her father, James Gibbs Spiller passed away when she was a young girl, she found great solace in the teachings of the Catholic Church. Most especially, she was inspired by Jesus' sacrifice and the carrying of the cross. She frequently contemplated the meaning of sacrifice and redemption on her Rosary. She would pray the Rosary with friends, on the phone with her cousin Anne ('Poochie'), and with her two children, Ruby and Donnie, on the way to school.

One
if my presence has always been
Let me help you say that
cross. Of course, I would
give it back to him - pretty good
As I reflect - I see
how he has prepared me for
this time now -

[A letter from Eleanor]

Given the ubiquity of rosaries in Eleanor's life, it is very fitting to celebrate and remember Eleanor's life meditating on the mysteries of the Rosary. In consideration of Eleanor's special relationship to the carrying of the cross, it is especially suiting to meditate on the **Sorrowful Mysteries**, which are concerned primarily with the suffering and death of our Lord Jesus Christ.

MUSICAL INTERLUDES

The musical interludes, performed by Felix Bradford, have been selected for their connection to each Sorrowful Mystery and to Eleanor's life.

The use of music during the Rosary is a bit of a metaphor for Eleanor's life. She always strove to bring understanding and reconciliation. The musical interludes should support Catholics in meditating on the sorrowful mysteries and non-Catholics in understanding the beauty and wisdom of the Rosary.

In the Garden

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

Refrain:

*And He walks with me, and He
talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry
there,
None other has ever known.*

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their
singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

I'd stay in the garden with Him,
Though the night around me be
falling,

But He bids me go; through the voice
of woe
His voice to me is calling.