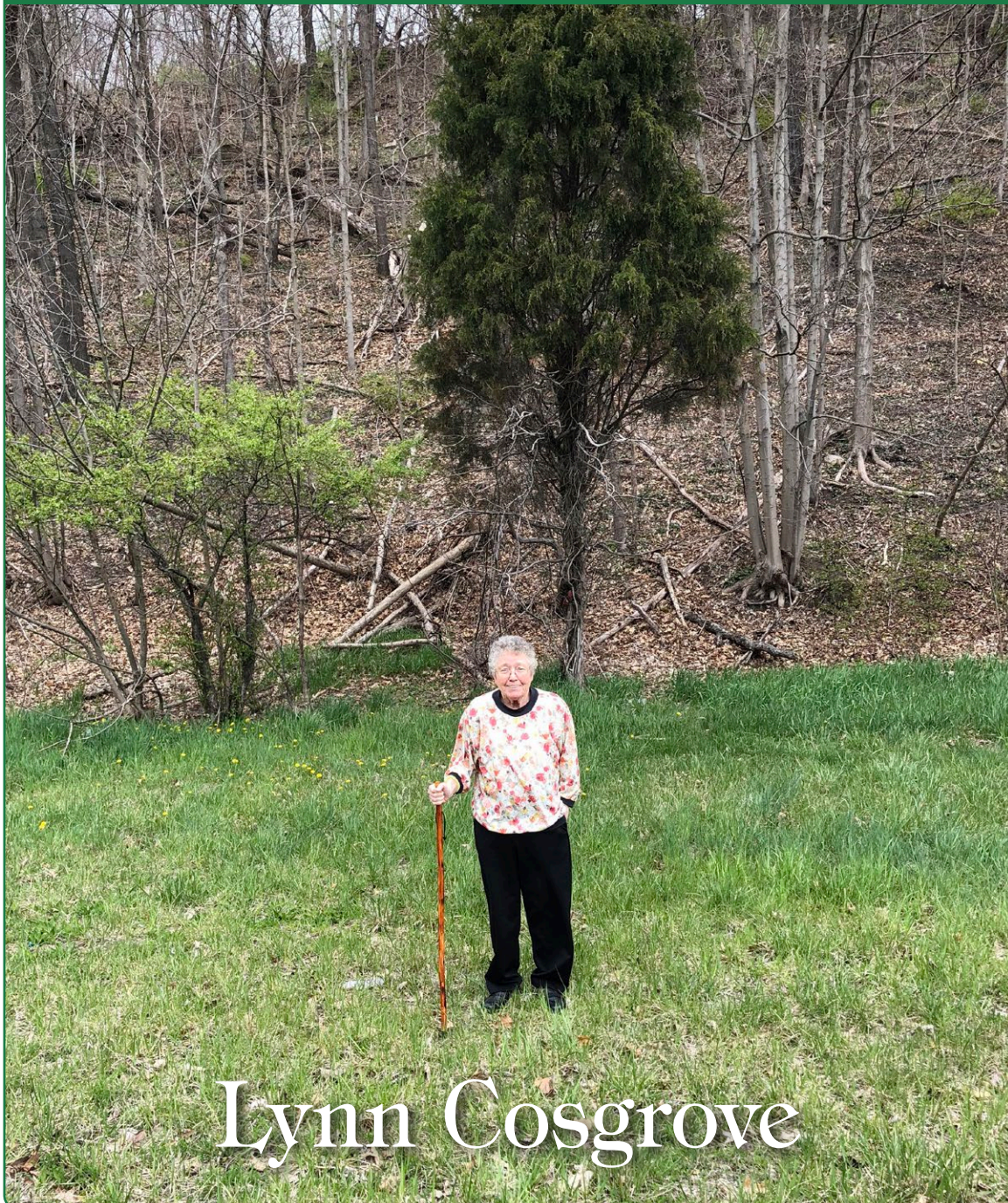


A Mass in Memory | November 10, 2018 | Mount Assisi Convent



Lynn Cosgrove





## Lynn Cosgrove

*May 2, 1938 - October 29, 2018*

**M**arilyn “Lynn” Cosgrove – also known as Sister Kenneth, Sister Lynn, Miss Cosgrove, Miss “C,” Ms. Lynn, “Lady Lynn” and, on rare occasions by some of her male students, “Kamikaze,” – age 80, of Washington, Pa., went to her eternal rest Monday, October 29, 2018, in her home.

She was born May 2, 1938, in Charleroi, Lock 4, a daughter of the late Mary Louise Faulx of Lock 4 and Thomas L. Cosgrove of Rices Landing.

Lynn attended high school at Mount Assisi Academy in Pittsburgh and became a member of the School Sisters of St. Francis in 1955. In 1966, she left the religious community to care for her injured brother, Thomas, and remained an associate member of the community until her death. She was a member of Immaculate Conception Roman Catholic Church and an honorary member of the Society of Our Lady of Guadalupe of St. Mark Church in San Antonio, Texas.

A teacher for 50 years, she was devoted to the students she taught on both the elementary and secondary levels. Lynn enjoyed the beauty of nature and spending time with family and friends.

Surviving are a sister, Karen C. Williams of Washington; niece Korey (Matt) Deyell; nephew Thomas (TR) Williams IV; great-nieces and nephew Keira, Emma and Konnor; and her extended family at Mount Assisi Convent.

She was preceded in death by three brothers – Edward, Thomas and infant Michael – as well as a baby sister, Mary Lou. May Lynn rest in eternal peace.

*Aunt | Sister | Teacher | Friend*



OPENING HYMN

## Be Not Afraid

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.  
You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.  
You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand.  
You shall see the face of God and live.

**Refrain:** *Be not afraid. I go before you always. Come follow me, and I will give you rest.*

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.  
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.  
If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side,  
know that I am with you through it all.

**Refrain:** *Be not afraid. I go before you always. Come follow me, and I will give you rest.*

Blessed are your poor, for the kingdom shall be theirs.  
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.  
And if wicked tongues insult and hate you all because of me, blessed, blessed are you!

**Refrain:** *Be not afraid. I go before you always. Come follow me, and I will give you rest.*

Text: Based on Isaiah 43: 2-3; Luke 6: 20ff. Text and music © 1975, 1978, Robert J. Dufford, SJ and OCP.  
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READING I

## Song of Songs 2: 8-13

*Line of text to come here*

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

## Hosea: Come Back to Me

Come back to me with all your heart. Don't let fear keep us apart.  
Trees do not bend, though straight and tall. So must we to others call.

**Refrain:** *Long have I wait for your coming home to me and living deeply our new life.*

You shall keep secure with your peace. Faithfulness will be your joy.

**Refrain:** *Long have I wait for your coming home to me and living deeply our new life.*

Text: Based on Hosea. Text and music, Gregory Norbet, OSB, © 1972, The Benedictine Foundation of the State of Vermont, Inc.  
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GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

## Ale-Ale-Ale-luya

*(Verse sung by Cantor)*

GOSPEL

## John 11:21-27

*Line of text to come here*

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS

## Wherever You Go

Wherever you go I shall go. Wherever you live so shall I live.  
Your people will be my people, and your God will be my God too.  
Wherever you die, I shall die, and there shall I be buried beside you.  
We will be together forever, and our love will be the gift of our life.

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COMMUNION HYMN

## Prayer of St. Francis

(No. 523 in Hymnal)

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.

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.

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.

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.

Dedicated to Mrs. Frances Tracy. Text: Based on the prayer traditionally  
ascribed to St. Francis of Assisi, 1182-1226. Text and music © 1967, OCP.  
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# Reflection

By Sister Elaine Hromulak, OSF

## CLOSING HYMN

# Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Holy Anthem Rise

Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the holy anthem rise  
And the choirs of heaven chant it in the temple of the skies;  
Let the mountains skip with gladness  
And the joyful valleys ring with hosannas in the highest  
To our Savior and our King!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Like the sun from out the wave,  
He has risen up in triumph from the darkness of the grave.  
He's the splendor of the nations, He's the lamp of endless day;  
He's the very Lord of glory Who is risen up today!

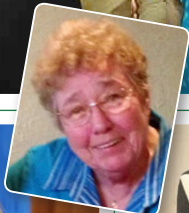
Alleluia! Alleluia! Blessed Jesus, make us rise  
From the life of this corruption to the life that never dies.  
May your glory be our portion, when the days of time are past,  
And the dead shall be awakened by the trumpet's mighty blast!

Text: 87 87 D; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878. Music: *St. Basil's Hymnal*, 1889.  
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***At the conclusion of the service, all are cordially welcome  
to join the Sisters in the dining room downstairs for brunch.***







*“Praise be, my God, for Brother Tree.”*

The cover photo, taken on April 28, 2018, shows Lynn on a visit with her beloved Brother Tree, a once-scrawny tree along 1-79 South near Coraopolis, Pa. Years ago, she developed a fondness for and a friendship with the tree which – much like ourselves – has endured times of both bleakness and flourish. Upon her last visit to “chat” with him, Lynn was joyous to find him tall and healthy.