

In The Garden (continued)

*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...*

*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.*

Words and Music by G. Austin Miles, 1912



In Loving Memory of
Mary Ann O'Donnell

July 27, 1928 – February 15, 2019

In Memory of
Mary Ann O'Donnell

Date of Birth
July 27, 1928

Departed this Life
Friday
February 15, 2019
Age: 90

Funeral Services Held
Tuesday, February 19, 2019
11:00 am
St. Philip Catholic Church
Rolling Ground, Wisconsin

Officiating
Fr. Zacharie Beya

Casket Bearers
Ryan O'Donnell Pat Cauley
Jeff Murphy Pete Cauley
Joe Mundth Jasper O'Donnell
Kyle Mundth Devin O'Donnell
Derek Floerke

Final Resting Place
St. Philip Catholic Cemetery
Rolling Ground, Wisconsin

Arrangements by
Kendall Funeral Service
Boscobel, Wisconsin

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...*

*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...*

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