

Barbara Lentz

Born into Eternal Life November 17 2025



January 17, 2026

St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church

Pewaukee, WI

The Burial of the Dead

Please stand.

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
even though she die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed herself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last she will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, she will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold her
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in ourself,
and none becomes our own master when we die.
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,
and if we die, we die in the Lord.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Barb,
and grant her an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through
Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and
for ever. **Amen.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Barb's
family in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their
loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus
Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Liturgy of the Word *(Please be seated)*

Reader: A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes (3:1-8)

Reader: Cathryn Mosher

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;
a time to throw away stones and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek and a time to lose;
a time to keep and a time to throw away; a time to tear and a time to sew;
a time to keep silent and a time to speak; a time to love and a time to hate;
a time for war and a time for peace.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

The Psalm

Reader: Kimberly Lentz

Reader: Please join me in praying the 121st Psalm

I lift up my eyes to the hills; from where is my help to come?

My help comes from the LORD, the maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.

Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep;

The LORD himself watches over you; the LORD is your shade at your right hand,

So that the sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve you from all evil; it is he who shall keep you safe.

The LORD shall watch over your going out and your coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

Reader: A reading from the first letter of John (3:1-2)

Reader: Aaron Lentz

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God; and that is what we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we are God's children now; what we will be has not yet been revealed. What we do know is this: when he is revealed, we will be like him, for we will see him as he is.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Please stand.

The Gradual Hymn: Here I Am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin, my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

The Gospel (means “Good News”)

Celebrant: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John (14:1-6)

People: **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.’ Thomas said to him, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?’ Jesus said to him, ‘I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

Celebrant: The Gospel of the Lord.

People: **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me, I will hold Your people in my heart.

Words of Remembrance

Richard Lentz

“Faith Journey” as written by Barb Lentz

Reader: Andrea Caballero

The Homily

The Rev. Joel A. Prather

All stand and say together the Apostles’ Creed. The Celebrant introduces the Creed with these words

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

Celebrant and People

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers of the People

Reader: For our sister Barb, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, “I am Resurrection and I am Life.”

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Barb, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Reader: You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Reader: You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Reader: You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Reader: Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Reader: She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Reader: Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our sister; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Celebrant: Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister Barb, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father’s love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. **Amen.**

The Peace

All stand. The Celebrant says to the people

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People And also with you.

Then the Ministers and People may greet one another in the name of the Lord. Sharing “peace” with one another is an ancient Christian tradition, not only in the words of Jesus, but also in the practices of the Christian community. As you are comfortable, you are welcome to shake hands when we pass the peace. Please respect those that are not comfortable with hand shaking. A simple nod or the peace sign is also a meaningful way to share the peace of Christ.

The Holy Communion

Offertory Hymn: Peace Like a River

Singers: Lentz Family

The Great Thanksgiving

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People We lift them to the Lord.

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People It is right to give him thanks and praise.

Then, facing the Holy Table, the Celebrant proceeds

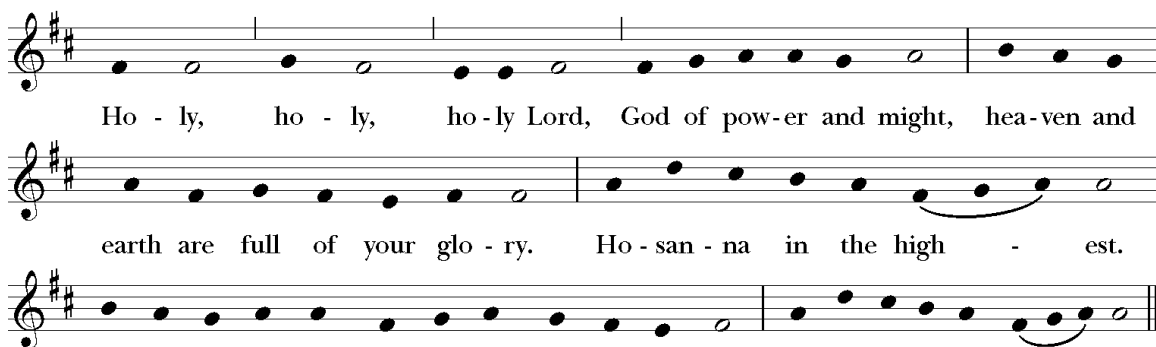
It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever say this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

Celebrant and People

Sanctus: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord (Blue Hymnal S124)



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er and might, hea-ven and
earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.
Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high - est.

The people stand or kneel. Then the celebrant continues

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world. On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Celebrant and People

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

The Celebrant continues

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in

him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours,

Almighty Father, now and for ever. AMEN.

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

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, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

The Celebrant breaks the consecrated Bread. A period of silence is kept.

Celebrant Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

People **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

Facing the people, the Celebrant says the following Invitation

The Gifts of God for the People of God.

Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

The ministers receive the Sacrament in both kinds, and then immediately deliver it to the people.

The Bread and the Cup are given to the communicants with these words

The Body of Christ, the bread of heaven. **[Amen.]**

The Blood of Christ, the cup of salvation. **[Amen.]**

About Communion at St. Bartholomew's

All baptized Christians are welcome to receive Holy Communion with us, including children. If this doesn't describe where you're at, you are invited to come forward for a prayer of blessing which you can indicate by crossing your hands over your heart. Or feel free to stay in your seat to pray or reflect.

Please come to the Celebrant in center in front of the altar to receive the Bread. Small cups of wine are presented to the right and left of the Celebrant. We use alcoholic wine. Take a cup of wine, place the empty cup in the bowl at the end of the rail and return to your seat. Thank you.

If you need Communion brought to you just let one of our Ushers know. We have gluten-free bread available.

COMMUNION HYMN: I Am The Bread Of Life

Blue Hymnal 335

1. I am the bread of life; they who come to me shall not hunger; they who believe in me shall not thirst. No one can come to me unless the Father draw them.

[Refrain]

And I will raise them up, and I will raise them up,
and I will raise them up on the last day.

2. The Bread that I will give is my Flesh for the life of the world, and they who eat of this bread, they shall live for ever. *[Refrain]*
3. Unless you eat of the Flesh of the Son of Man and drink of his Blood, you shall not have life within you. *[Refrain]*
4. I am the resurrection, I am the life. They who believe in me, even if they die, they shall live for ever. *[Refrain]*
5. Yes, Lord, we believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God who has come into the world. *[Refrain]*

COMMUNION MUSIC: Brahms Intermezzo

Musicians: William Caballero & Ethan Tarvin

After Communion, the Celebrant says

Let us pray.

Celebrant and People

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen

The Commendation

Celebrant: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

People: **where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Celebrant: You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

People: **Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Celebrant: Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Barb. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

The Celebrant may then bless the people, and a Deacon or other Minister may dismiss them, saying

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People: **Thanks be to God**

Closing Hymn is on the next page.....

CLOSING HYMN: The Strife Is O'er

Blue Hymnal 208

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

The strife is o'er, the battle done, the victory of life is won;
the song of triumph has begun. Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their legions hath dispersed:
let shout of holy joy outburst. Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped, he rises glorious from the dead:
all glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell, the bars from heaven's high portals fell;
let hymns of praise his triumphs tell! Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee, from death's dread sting thy servants
free, that we may live and sing to thee. Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!



You are invited to join the family for a lunch in the Parish Hall.

Barbara Lentz

April 24, 1941 – November 17, 2025

Barbara Lentz, a long-time resident of Pewaukee, Wisconsin, died peacefully surrounded by loved ones on Monday, November 17, 2025, at the age of 84.

Barbara (Barb) was born on April 24, 1941, in Oshkosh, Wisconsin, to the late Henry and Marjorie (Krueger) Lentz. She was raised in Oshkosh with her older sister, Gretchen (Caballero) and younger brother, Richard (Rick) Lentz.

From an early age, Barb had a lively spirit and knew how to balance fun, mischief, and studies. She also inherited her father's love of cars, buying her first one – a red VW bug – when she was 19. Barb graduated from Oshkosh High School in 1959 and pursued a Bachelor of Arts in Education from the University of Wisconsin–Oshkosh in 1963 and later earned a Master's Degree from the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee.

Barb dedicated her life to teaching and shaping the lives of children with special needs. She started teaching in 1963 at Madison School in Wauwatosa as a first-grade teacher and moved to Kettle Moraine School District in the early 1970s, where she taught at Wales Elementary School and was later promoted to Director of Special Education. Barb retired in 1998 after serving the Kettle Moraine School District with distinction for more than 25 years. She was known for her strong passion and advocacy for children with special needs. She approached her work with deep devotion, a great sense of humor, a high level of skill, and a love for children and learning. Barb's laugh made those around her feel happiness, and she made a difference in all the lives she touched.

Outside the classroom, Barb was an active member St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church in Pewaukee, Wisconsin for over 50 years. She dedicated her time and resources to church activities, ensured church members stayed connected to each other, and modeled what it means to be authentic, loving, and generous to all, including donating hundreds of hand-knit hats to children in need.

After retirement, Barb enjoyed life as a snowbird, spending the winter months in Mesa, Arizona. She loved the sunshine, swimming, spending time with local family, hunting through local thrift stores with visiting nieces, meeting new people who became lifelong friends, playing bridge daily and on occasion, penny or nickel slot machines, and knitting clever things, including mini beaded

Continued on the next page.....

purse necklaces she gave to family and friends. Barb also loved to frequent the Mesa Flea Market, always hunting for fun gifts to give to friends and family for birthdays and Christmas. It was rare to find Barb without a pair of knitting needles, a set of playing cards, or a recipe card in her hands.

Barb was known for her deep faith and commitment to her church, sharp wit, robust laugh, big smile, and numerous hobbies. She surrounded herself with many people she considered family – a church family, a relational family, geographic families (Wisconsin and Arizona), neighbors who were family, school family, and fellow knitters and bridge players (or aspiring players who wanted to learn from Barb). Her various families and all who knew her will miss her greatly and will hold her laugh and spirit in their hearts.

Barbara is survived by her sister, Gretchen (Daniel) and brother, Rick (Beverly). Additionally, she took her role as aunt to 17 nieces and nephews very seriously and made an effort to connect with all of them throughout their lives. They are: William (Cynthia), Cathryn (Matthew), Andréa (Ernest), Michael (Karen), Richard, Christopher (Donna), Gregory (Lori), Nathan (Charla), Melissa (David), Benjamin (Kimberly), Leah (Loren), Aaron (Shannon), Andrew (Lindsey), Joel (Alica), Anna (Mark), Jessica (Rex), Sarah - and 53 great-nieces and nephews. She is also survived by her cherished lifelong friend, Judith (Judy) Wood.

Barb is preceded in death by her parents, Henry and Marjorie Lentz, and nephew, Richard (Ricky) Lentz.

The family would like to thank the staff at Brookfield Elmbrook Hospital, 5th floor West, for the love, guidance, and support they provided during Barb's stay. They are also deeply grateful to the staff and volunteers at Angel's Grace Hospice in Oconomowoc for the compassion, empathy, and loving care shown to Barb, friends and family during her brief time there.

In lieu of flowers, donations to St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, Pewaukee are welcomed. Please note that the donation is for the Barbara Lentz Memorial Fund.