

Kristine Rose Desmond

Born into Eternal Life June 9, 2026



June 22, 2026

St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church

Pewaukee, WI

BURIAL OF THE DEAD, Rite II

From the *Book of Common Prayer*

"The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised.

The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that "neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, 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."

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn." *Book of Common Prayer, pg. 507*

Opening Hymn: Morning Has Broken

Blue Hymnal 8

Please stand and join the musicians in singing:

The Opening Anthem

Please remain standing.

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 he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him
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 Kris, 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 Kris'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)*

The Old Testament Reading

Reader: Mike Quasius

Reader: A reading from the Prophet Isaiah (25:6-9)

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the covering that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death forever. Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken. It will be said on that day, "See, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the Lord for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation."

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

The Psalm

Reader: Karen Tredwell

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.

The New Testament Reading

Reader: Pat Sheile

Reader: A reading from Paul's letter to the Philippians (4:4-8)

Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, Rejoice. Let your gentleness be known to everyone. The Lord is near. Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus. Finally, brothers and sisters, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is pleasing, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Please stand.

The Gradual Hymn: Celtic Alleluia

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

1, Final (1st time: D.C.) Fine 2

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. ia. _____

The Gospel (means “Good News”)

Celebrant: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John (11:21-27)

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

Martha said to Jesus, “Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him.” Jesus said to her, “Your brother will rise again.” Martha said to him, “I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.” Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?” She said to him, “Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world.”

Celebrant: The Gospel of the Lord.

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

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. ia. _____

1, Final (1st time: D.C.) Fine 2

The Homily

The Rev. Joel A. Prather

Words of Remembrance:

Willie, Maggie & Samm

The Apostle’s Creed *(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: Ler Pwe Htoo

Reader: For our sister Kris, 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 Kris, 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 Kris, 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

Oblationers:

Tim & Dave Desmond

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,

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 rail in front of the altar to receive the Bread & Wine. Bread will be served to you as you stand or kneel. We have gluten free bread if you prefer it, simply let the minister know. We have two options for receiving the wine. You may take a sip of wine from the shared Chalice or you make take small cup of wine from the tray, and place the empty cup in the bowl near the end of the first pew as you return to your seat. We use alcoholic wine. If you need Communion brought to you just let one of our Ushers know.

Please join the musicians in singing:

COMMUNION HYMN 1: Seek Ye First

Blue Hymnal 711

COMMUNION HYMN 2: Amazing Grace

Blue Hymnal 671

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 *(Please stand)*

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 Kris. 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

The Prayer of St. Francis

A Prayer attributed to St. Francis

Lord, make us instruments of your peace. Where there is hatred, let us sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is discord, union; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy. Grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love. For it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. Amen.

The Blessing

Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.

CLOSING HYMN: The Strife Is O'er

Blue Hymnal 208



Family and friends are warmly invited
to attend a reception at Kris's home following the service.
S23W26149 Canterbury Lane, Waukesha, WI 53188

Kristine Rose Desmond

September 20, 1954 - June 9, 2026

Kristine Rose Desmond (née Quasius), aged 71, passed away peacefully at home on Tuesday, June 9, 2026, after 19 months with glioblastoma. Kris died as she lived—with grace, dignity, strength, clear-minded pragmatism, friends and family perpetually by her side, and a healthy dose of good humor.

Kris was born on September 20, 1954, as the third child of Gordon and Alyce Quasius of Sheboygan, WI. Her forebears were of hardy German stock – builders and brick masons, farmers and teachers – and she grew up on Superior Avenue in a 1960’s American idyll, with 99-cent records, corner stores and hopscotch, a family station wagon, and home-sewn clothes. She attended Jefferson Elementary and Sheboygan North High School, followed by the University of Wisconsin-Oshkosh, earning a bachelor’s degree in business administration. Always with a knack for numbers, Kris became interested in computing in the early 1980s and learned to write code. She met her husband, Bill Desmond, at Pilot Systems, a Brookfield-based computer company. They settled in Pewaukee and later Waukesha, WI, where Kris led a 40+ year career developing point-of-sale restaurant software out of her attic office, in between volunteer activities and carpool runs.

Kris was a devoted wife and mother. She cared deeply for her family and was steady, grounded, and content. She and Bill built a home that was full of joy, laughter, music, freedom, games, politics, intellectual challenge, and always a family dog. She was modest and down-to-earth but also keenly perceptive and wise. She implored her kids to do their best but, above all, to be kind. Kris was strong and active – not in the way of running marathons or lifting weights, but in effortlessly managing a busy household, doing heavy-duty yardwork, lugging furniture up a flight of stairs on her own, or sewing epic Halloween costumes for her kids late into the night. She opened her doors to everyone – foreign exchange students, people without a place to go on Thanksgiving, hundreds of high schoolers on the last day of school, rowdy kids home from college (and the bars). Kris would unwind by spending time at the family cottage on Pigeon Lake, WI, which her parents built by hand in the year that she was born. At Pigeon Lake, she would go for pontoon boat rides with her sister Lynda, drink chardonnay, float in her innertube, play endless games of canasta, and sleep with the windows open in any weather.

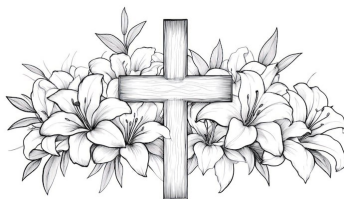
Over her life, Kris built a wide set of friends and gave selflessly of her time and talents. She loved to play mahjong, but she especially loved the women she played with. She was particularly close with a group of mothers from her kids’ school, dubbed the “Mean Moms,” who have supported one another and laughed together for decades. She and Bill had monthly supper dates with friends (“The Finer Things Club”), and with a neighborhood group she frequented Waukesha’s finer establishments for “Dive Bar Tuesdays” (everyone home by 7pm). Kris was a faithful parishioner,

chorister, and treasurer of St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church in Pewaukee, treasurer of the Kensington Lakes neighborhood association, and regular volunteer with the Waukesha Service Club. She was a longtime sponsor of the Karen refugee community in Southeastern Wisconsin, teaching countless recent immigrants to pass their driving tests, taking kids to school, accompanying others for their citizenship ceremonies or on college visits, even taking a group of young refugees on a cross-country road trip to see Washington, DC. Kris was a proud American who believed in the goodness of others and the value of democracy and civic decency.

Kris was preceded in death by her beloved husband, Bill (William Howard Desmond of Woodstock, IL). She is survived by their three children and seven grandchildren, William Gordon Desmond (m. Sarahjeet Singh, sons William and Dara, daughter Amrita) of Warren, VT; Margaret Rose Desmond (m. Francisco Lewis, daughter Thomasin and son Isidor) of Colchester, UK; and Samuel John Desmond (m. Emily Ayres Desmond, son Howard and daughter Dorothy) of Seattle, WA. She is further survived by her sister Lynda Pautz (m. the late William Pautz) of Pigeon Lake, WI, and brother Michael Quasius (m. Cathy Quasius) of Cedarburg, WI, as well as Bill's brothers, Timothy Desmond (m. Sally Desmond) of Westlake Village, CA, and David Desmond of Fontana, WI.

Kris set a quiet example, but it spoke volumes about how to live a life of meaning. The depth of our sadness is commensurate with the love we shared with her and that she shared with so many.

In lieu of flowers, her family would ask you to donate to the Waukesha Service Club or any other community non-profit. We would like to thank the staff of ProHealth Cancer Center and the hospice team for their competence and care. We would also like to recognize the critical role of publicly funded research which supported her treatment and the extended time it afforded us together.



ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

SUNDAY'S @ 10AM—WORSHIP WITH US

IN PERSON OR ONLINE

N27W24000 Paul Court

Pewaukee, WI 53072

www.StBartsPewaukee.com