Dulcie Nora Shupe

Born into Eternal Life October 25, 2026



November 15, 2026
St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church
Pewaukee, WI

Prelude Music: Ali Zwirgzdas, Harp
Mike Delmore, Guitar
Ethan Tarvin, Piano and Organ

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 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 Dulcie, 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 Dulcie'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 Paul's letter to the Philippians (4:4-9, 14) **Reader: MaryBeth Koneval**

Rejoice in the Lord always. I will say it again: Rejoice! Let your gentleness be evident to all.
The Lord is near. Do not be anxious about anything, but in every situation, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.
Finally, brothers and sisters, whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable—if anything is excellent or praiseworthy—think about such things. Whatever you have learned or received or heard from me, or seen in me—put it into practice. And the God of peace will be with you. Yet it was good of you to share in my troubles.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.

The Psalm (84:1-5) **Reader: Michelle Kronshage**

Reader: Please join me in praying the 84th Psalm

How I love your Temple, Lord Almighty!
How I want to be there! I long to be in the Lord's Temple. With my whole being I sing for joy to the living God.
Even the sparrows have built a nest, and the swallows have their own home; they keep their young near your altars, Lord Almighty, my king and my God.
How happy are those who live in your Temple, always singing praise to you.
How happy are those whose strength comes from you, who are eager to make the pilgrimage to Mount Zion.

Reader: A reading from the Gospel according to John (14:1-3) **Reader: Heidi Hegwood**

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me, that you also may be where I am.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.
People: Thanks be to God.

Words of Remembrance — Katie Sperle

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 — Stephanie Delmore

Reader: For our sister Dulcie, 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 Dulcie, 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 Dulcie, 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: He Who Would Valiant Be — Blue Hymnal 565

Ethan Tarvin, Soloist - Verses 1 & 2
Congregation - Sing Verse 3

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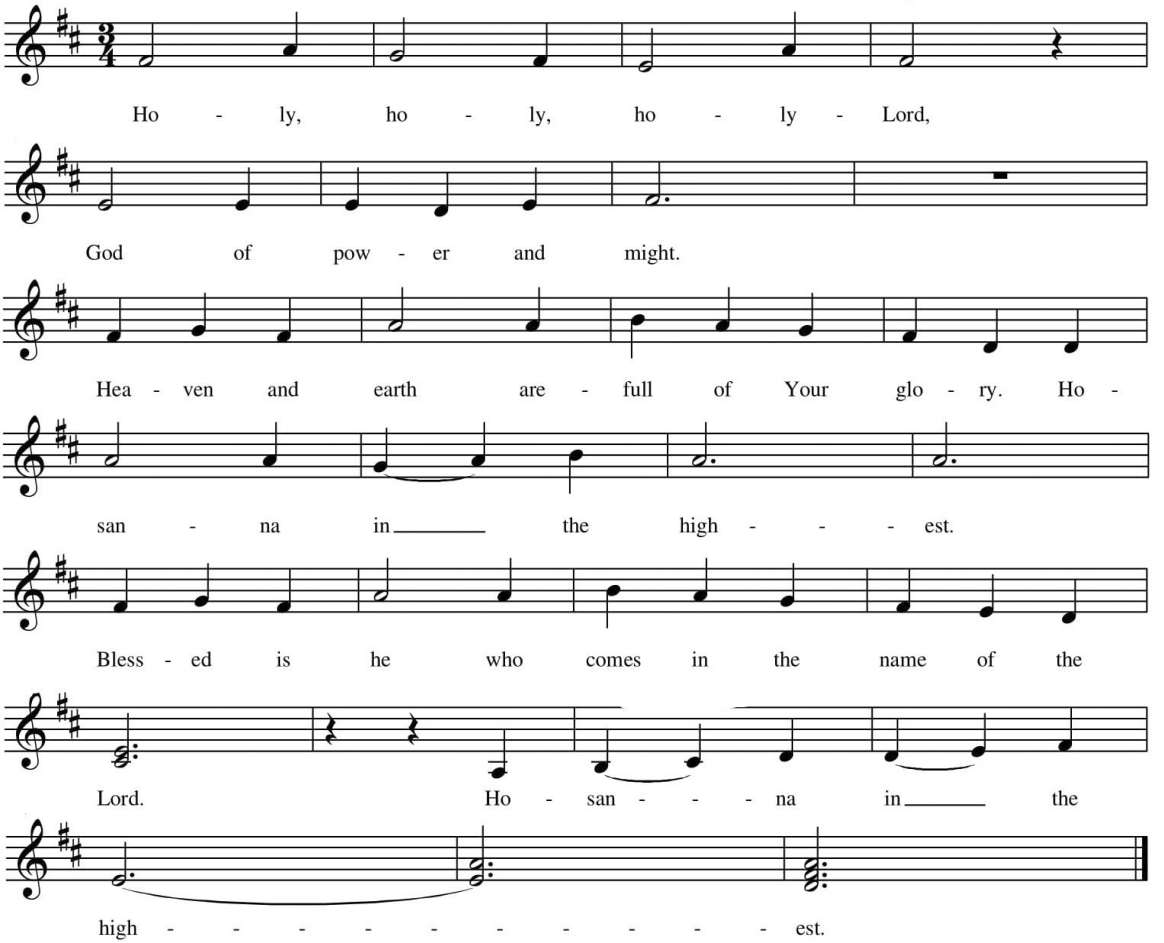
It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

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 6



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: Nearer my God to Thee

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raises me;
Still all my song would be nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

Though like the wanderer, the sun goes down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

Or if on joyful wing, cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

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 Dulcie. 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: How Great Thou Art

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side that flow'd,
be of sin the perfect cure; save me, Lord, and make me pure.

Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and Thou alone.
Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyelids close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown, and behold thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.



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

Dulcie Nora Shupe
April 18, 1931 - October 25, 2026

Dulcie Shupe passed away peacefully Sunday morning, October 25, 2026, surrounded by her loving family. Preceded in death by her husband Charles. Born in Ontario, Canada, she moved to the United States in her late teens where she lived with her aunt and uncle in Tampa, Florida. There she worked at the Peninsula phone company. She was a beloved mother to Doug, Betsy (the late Rob), Pam (Tim) and Katie (Mark). She is further survived by 7 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren. Dulcie devoted her life to her family and making her house a home for her children.

Dulcie loved art. Her hands were always busy knitting or holding a paintbrush. She loved painting and creating images that truly reflected nature's beauty. Watercolor painting brought her satisfaction, joy and a sense of purpose. Knitting needles were kept busy creating baby gifts, family afghans, hats, and countless prayer shawls that are treasured heirlooms. These hobbies kept her mind active and sharp.

Dulcie had a natural ability to make everyone she met feel special and loved. She enjoyed connecting with those around her and shared bits of wisdom as well as sage advice. Her life was not always easy, but she persevered through any challenge and strived for a better life. Chuck and Dulcie enjoyed traveling to England, Canada, Florida, Georgia, Arizona and Colorado to strengthen family bonds. Even though she loved going on adventures, creating a home was most important. Celebrating occasions were a must for her and every birthday had to include a birthday cake.

Lastly, she wanted everyone to know that she would not have made it through without her friends and family.

The family invites those who loved Dulcie to knit relationships together, pick up a paintbrush and paint a life of gratitude. Support an artist.

Donations can be made to St Bartholomew Episcopal Church, N27W24000 Paul Ct., Pewaukee, WI 53072 or stbartspewaukee.com.



"Paradise"

by Dulcie Lucas, 1946, age 15 years

I think sometimes, as the hours roll by,
Of a far off land, where the earth and the sky
Might meet and entwine their resplendent hues
For the rapturous colour of heavenly blues.

Where mountains robed in snowy white
Rise and rule the darkest night.
Where the idle river rambles along
And deep in its heart it is singing a song.

Where men may live in peace and health
Regardless of their rank or wealth.
Where children, laugh and dance and play
From early morn till close of day.

Where hills and trees remain the same,
Through winter's trial and summer's rain.
Where everything looks fresh and clean;
A richer land has ne'er been seen.

Where the moon smiles down in a friendly way
And twinkling moonbeams seem to say
"This land is far beyond your eye,
This wondrous land is Paradise."

Received Honorable Mention and was published in the St. Clement's school Intra Muros.