

Richard David Woods born September 4, 1935, died on January 28 at the age of 85. Dick was born to Andrew and Beryl (Evens) Woods in Lansing, Michigan. He graduated from Sexton High School in Lansing in 1953, obtained a BS in Civil Engineering in 1957, MS in Civil Engineering in 1962 from Notre Dame University. From September 1957 through August 1960, he served in the United States Marine Corps as an engineering officer. In 1967 he received his Ph.D. in Civil Engineering from the University of Michigan and went on to become a member of the University of Michigan faculty for over 35 years. He served as the Chair of the Department of Civil and Environmental Engineering from 1994 to 2001. Dick received numerous awards for his pioneering work in his field and in 2003 was inducted into the National Academy of Engineering.

Dick was preceded in death by his wife of 55 years, Dixie L. (Davis) Woods, in 2012 and his daughter Kathleen (Woods) Laird in 1981. He is survived by his daughters, Cecilia Woods of Dexter and Karen Woods Bochenek (Andrew) of Royal Oak, grandson Trevor Laird (Nina) of Glasgow, Scotland, granddaughters Jane Woods (Ross) of Cincinnati, Ohio, Audi Woods of Ypsilanti, Sarina (Parks) Pankey (Kevin) of Belleville, Tori Parks of Ypsilanti, great-granddaughters Daisha Wilson, Siobhan Woods, Alanna Armstrong, Hella Woods, and great-grandsons Zyhare Scott-Woods, and Kevin Pankey jr.

Mass of Christian Burial



A Celebration of Life

Richard David Woods

September 4, 1935 - January 28, 2021

Mass of Christian Burial March 13, 2021

St. Joseph Catholic Parish, Dexter, MI

Fr. Brendan J. Walsh, Presider

Gathering Rite

Call to Worship

Sarina Pankey

Opening Hymn

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten-thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Opening Prayer

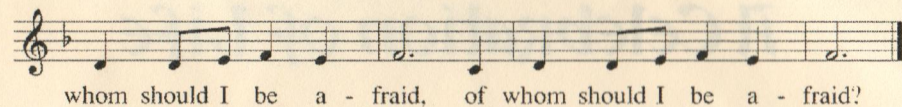
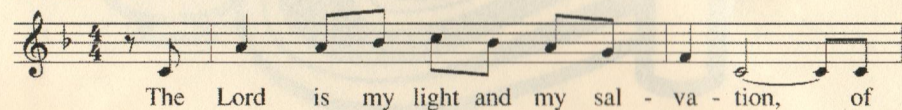
Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Wisdom 4: 7-15

Karen Woods Bochenek

Psalm 27



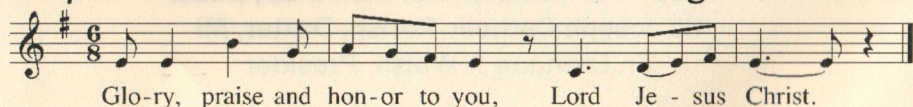
Second Reading

1 Corinthians 4:14 - 5:1

Roman Hyrciw

Gospel Acclamation

Mass of the Angels and Saints



Gospel Reading

John 12: 23-26

Fr. Brendan Walsh

Homily

Fr. Brendan Walsh

General Intercessions

Andrew Bochenek

Response: Lord, hear our prayer.

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Presentation of Gifts

Audi Woods

Jane Woods

Tori Parks

Ross Woods

Offertory Song

We Remember

℟: We remember how you loved us to your death,
and still we celebrate, for you are with us here;
and we believe that we will see you
when you come in your glory, Lord.
We remember, we celebrate, we believe.

Here a million wounded souls
are yearning just to touch you and be healed.
Gather all your people, and hold them to your heart. (℟)

Now we recreate your love,
we bring the bread and wine to share a meal.
Sign of grace and mercy, the presence of the Lord. (℟)

Christ, the Father's great "Amen"
to all the hopes and dreams of ev'ry heart.
Peace beyond all telling, and freedom from all fear. (℟)

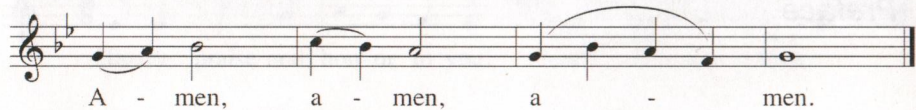
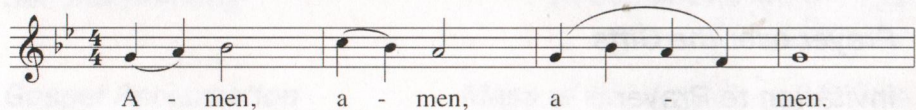
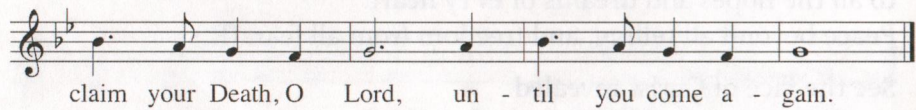
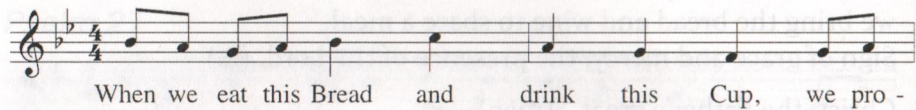
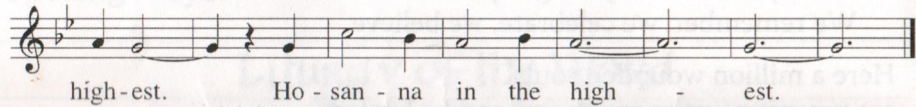
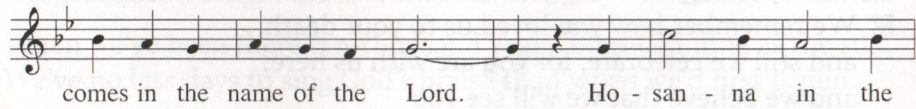
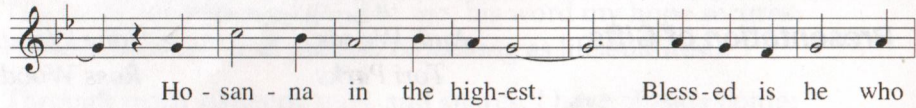
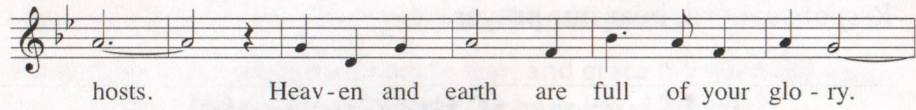
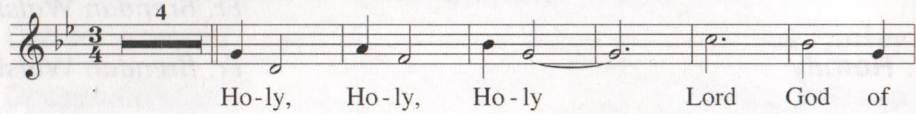
See the face of Christ revealed
in ev'ry person standing by your side,
Gift to one another, and temples of your love. (℟)

Prayer over the Gifts

Invitation to Prayer

Preface

Eucharistic Prayer Acclamations: Mass of Creation

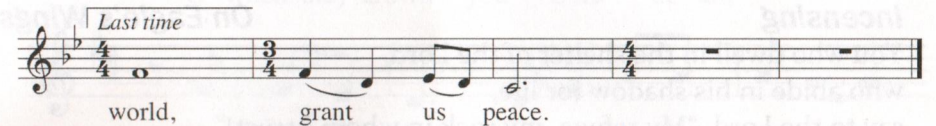
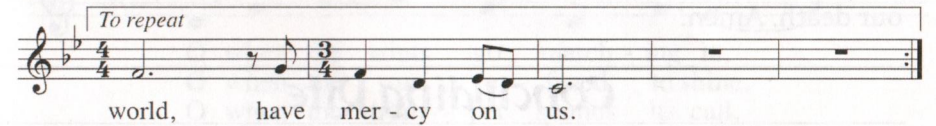
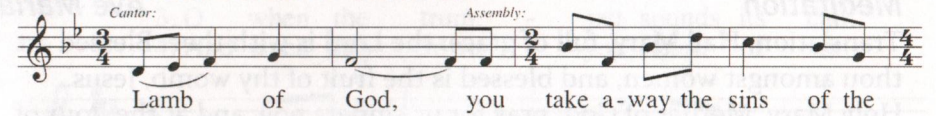


Communion Rite

Lord's Prayer

Sign of Peace

Lamb of God: Mass of Creation



Invitation to Communion

Behold the Lamb of God ... called to the supper of the Lamb.

**Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof,
but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.**

Communion Song

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

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.

Oh, 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.

Eulogy

Vince Drnevich

Meditation

Ave Maria

Translation: Hail Mary, full of grace: the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Concluding Rite

Incensing

On Eagle's Wings

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
who abide in his shadow for life,
say to the Lord: "My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!"

℣ And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

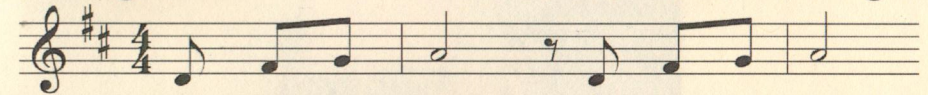
The snare of the fowler will never capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear:
under his wings your refuge, his faithfulness your shield. (℣)

Song of Farewell

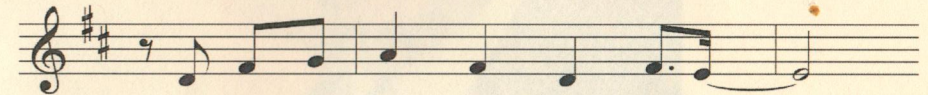
This Day in New Jerusalem

Sending Forth

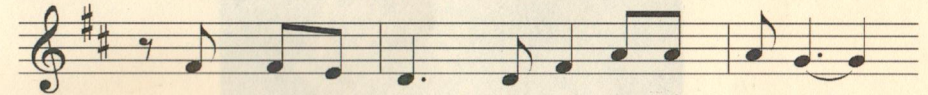
When the Saints Go Marching In



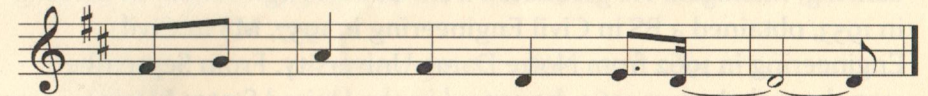
1. O when the saints go march - ing in,
2. O when the sun re - fused to shine,
3. O when the trum - pet sounds its call,
4. And when they crown you Lord of all,



O when the saints go march - ing in,
O when the sun re - fused to shine,
O when the trum - pet sounds its call,
O when they crown you Lord of all,



O Lord, I want to be in that num - ber
O Lord, I want to be in that num - ber
Lord, how I want to be in that num - ber
O Lord, I want to be in that num - ber



when the saints go march - ing in.
when the sun re - fused to shine.
when the trum - pet sounds its call.
when they crown you Lord of all.

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