May 12, 1993

Dearest Nela,

Thank you for the beautiful, beautiful flowers, which we placed at the foot of Mama's casket, next to a display of several of her sketches and paintings. We also had on display your wonderful cookbook, and photographs of you together. Your flowers are now in our bedroom,

still remarkably fresh, and deeply comforting and soothing to us. My mother loved you more than a sister, and cherished her lifelong friendship with you. I am so glad that you were so kind to her after my father died, and that you were able to spend so much time together.

It is now May 14; we had a service yesterday,

and here is the program for it. We will do something in Oshkosh July 11, and again something in New York in October. We will be in touch with you, and again, thank you for the beautiful bouquet of peonies, peach-colored tulips, lupine, & lilacs.

With much love,

Magda

Original design by Kate Bergquist

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In Loving Memory of

Felicia Krance

Born May 30, 1908

At Rest May 4, 1993

Requiem Mass

St. Ita Church

Thursday, May 13, 1993

at 10:00 a.m.

Interment

Lake Placid, New York

Saturday, May 29, 1993

— † —

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy Servant, who has gone before us with the sign of faith and who sleeps the sleep of peace. To her, O Lord, and to all who rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light and peace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

MADE IN ITALY 1985

Communion: "Ubi caritas," by Maurice Duruflé (orig. Gregorian chant)

Where charity and love are there is God.
The love of God has brought us together into one flock.
Let us rejoice and let us be glad now and always.
And as we always fear and love our Lord, the living God,
So let us love from a pure heart. Amen.

"He Shall Feed his Flock," G. F. Handel (Isaiah 40:11)
Constance Beaver, mezzo-soprano; Richard Hoskins, organist

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd;
and He shall gather his lambs with His arm,
and carry them in his bosom,
and gently lead those that are with young.

Post-Communion Prayer

Blessing

Dismissal

"I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," G.F Handel (Job 19:25)
Constance Beaver, mezzo-soprano; Richard Hoskins, organist

I know that my Redeemer liveth,
and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth:
And though worms destroy this body,
yet in the flesh shall I see God.
For now is Christ risen from the dead,
the first-fruits of them that sleep.

Organ Postlude

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FELICIA KRANCE

MAY 30, 1908 - MAY 4, 1993

"I AM FULL OF HOPE"

Memorial Mass for Felicia Krance
St. Ita's Church
5500 N. Broadway
May 13, 1993
10:00 a.m.

Presider
Father Regis N. Barwig
Prior, Community of Our Lady
Oshkosh, Wisconsin

Lecters
Charles Krance
Steve Leonard

Schola
Constance Beavon and Martha Reese, soprano
Sonya Ness and Catherine Schmidt, alto
Bruce Saylor and Robert Streit, tenor
Richard Knapp and Eric Reese, bass

Organist
Richard Hoskins

Homily

Prayer of the Faithful

Offertory: "Warum ist das Licht gegeben," Johannes Brahms

I. (Job 3: 20-23)
Why has the light been granted to those lost in woe,
and the lifeblood to the sore afflicted? Why?
Who for death are longing, that comes not;
they dig for it more than for great treasure hidden;
Yes, they are glad, and go rejoicing when they their grave see open. Why?
To the mortal whose way is darkly hid,
and whom the Lord forever hath hedged in? Why?

II. (Lamentations 3: 41)
Let us lift up our hearts, let our hands be uplifted,
uplifted to God, to God in heaven.

III. (James 5: 11)

Lo now, we count them happy who, enduring, fall not.
Now of Job's patience ye have been hearing,
and the outcome of God ye have been seeing:
that the Lord hath great pity and tender mercy.

IV. (Martin Luther) [?]

In peace and joy I near my goal,
if God is willing;
And Faith fills all my heart and soul,
Calm and stilling.
The Lord God hath promised me
That death is but a slumber.

Sanctus (Palestrina)

Benedictus (Palestrina)

Agnus Dei (Palestrina)

Felicia Krance

Felicia Krance, 84, an artist and writer who lived in Oshkosh since 1950, died at Weiss Hospital in Chicago May 4, 1993, after a sudden illness.

In April 1992, she moved to Chicago to be near her family. She also kept her home in Oshkosh, where she returned frequently.

Over the years in Oshkosh, she was active in several cultural and volunteer organizations. She taught art and planned special exhibitions at the Oshkosh Public Museum and served on the boards of the Green Lake Festival of Music, Summer Symposium, Town and Gown and the Visiting Nurse Association.

Born in Warsaw, Poland, she studied fine arts there and in Paris, earning a master of fine arts degree. Her book of memoirs, "Homecomings," was published in Warsaw in 1991.

She was a founding member of the Committee for the Blind of Poland, which supports a school for the blind there. She was a board member of the Advisory Cultural Committee of the Alfred Jurzykowski Foundation in New York, which gives monetary prizes to people of Polish descent for outstanding achievements in the humanities, arts and sciences. She was decorated with the Gold Cross of Merit by the Polish Government in Exile.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Casimir Krance.

Survivors are daughter Magda and her husband, Steve Leonard, of Chicago; sons Charles and his wife, Florine Bruneau, of Chicago and Los Angeles, and Andrew and his wife, Eti, of New York City; two grandchildren; one great-grandchild; and two sisters.

Visitation will be from 3 to 9 p.m. Saturday, May 8, at Nelson Funeral Home, 5149 N. Ashland, Chicago.

In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made to the Committee for the Blind of Poland, Box 512, Gracie Station, New York, N.Y. 10028.

DEATHS

L'Louise K. Bugarske, 73, Green Lake.

Evelyn Dietrich, 81, Appleton, at BrettSchneider Funeral Home.

Arnold W. Johnson, 73, Neenah, formerly of Menasha, Laemmrich Funeral, Neenah.

Felicia Krance, 84, Oshkosh and Chicago, at Nelson Funeral Home, Chicago.

Z żalem donosimy, że najukochańsza matka, babcia, prababcia i siostra nasza, śp.

Felicja Krance

(z domu **Lilpop**)

(żona śp. **Kazimierza**)

Członkini Komitetu dla Dzieci Ociemniałych w Polsce, założycielka Advisory Cultural Committee of Alfred Juzikowski Foundation, odznaczona Złotym Krzyżem Zasługi przez Rząd Polski na Uchodźctwie, nagle pożegnała się z tym światem, opatrzona św. sakramentami, dnia 4 maja 1993 roku, przeżywszy lat 84.

Zwłoki będą wystawione w zakładzie pogrzebowym Nelson Funeral Home, 5149 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, w sobotę od godziny 3:00 po południu do 9:00 wieczorem.

Pogrzeb odbędzie się dnia 29 maja w Lake Placid w N. Y.

Pogrążeni w głębokim smutku:

Karol (Florine Bruneau) i Andrzej (Eti), synowie i synowe; **Magda (Steve) Leonard**, córka i zięć; **Andrea (Michael) Hansen**, wnuczka; **Kazimierz Leonard**, wnuk; **Kristen Hansen**, prawnuczka; **Halina Rodzińska i Aniela Raczyńska**, siostry.

Ofiary na Komitet dla Dzieci Ociemniałych w Polsce, P.O. Box 412 Gracie Station, New York, N.Y. 10028, będą mile przyjęte.

CHICAGO SUN-TIMES, THURSDAY MAY 6, 1993

Felicia Krance
Writer, Artist

Visitation will be held Saturday from 3 to 9 p.m. at Nelson Funeral Home, 5149 N. Ashland, for Felicia Krance, 84, an artist, author and free-lance journalist for international magazines.

A resident of the North Side Admiral Retirement Home for the last year, Mrs. Krance died Tuesday at Weiss Memorial Hospital.

Born in Poland, Mrs. Krance moved to Paris in the 1930s. There she received a master of fine arts degree and married concert pianist Casimir Krance. The couple emigrated to the United States in 1941 and lived in New York and Oshkosh, Wis.

She contributed regularly to international periodicals and, according to her daughter, Magda Krance, recently completed an article on Josef Czapski, a Polish artist, for a major Polish magazine.

At the time of her death, Mrs. Krance was also working on an article about the current exhibition at the Polish Museum of America in Chicago.

Two years ago, her memoir of life in Poland, France and the United States was published in Warsaw.

In addition to her daughter, an author who works in public relations for Lyric Opera of Chicago, survivors include two sons, Charles, a professor of French literature at the University of Chicago, and Andrew, of New York, an artist and entrepreneur; two sisters, Haline Rodzinski of New York and Aniela Raczynski of London; two grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

A memorial service in Chicago is tentatively scheduled for May 13, but details were not finalized. Mrs. Krance will be buried in Lake Placid, N.Y., next to her husband, who died in 1973.

KRANCE
Felicia Krance Memorial Mass with music will be held for Felicia Krance, Thursday May 13th 10 a.m. at St. Ita's Church, 5500 N. Broadway, Chgo

Chicago Tribune Thursday, May 6, 1993

Felicia Krance

Felicia Krance, 84, who wrote a book of memoirs that was published in Poland in 1991, died Tuesday in Weiss Memorial Hospital. Mrs. Krance, who had been a resident for the last year of the Admiral retirement home in Chicago, immigrated to this country during World War II and settled in Oshkosh, Wis., where she raised her family. Her memoirs, written in Polish and titled "Homecoming," told of her life, including her time as a correspondent in Warsaw and Paris between World Wars I and II. Survivors include two sons, Charles and Andrew; a daughter, Magda; two sisters; two grandchildren; and a great-grandchild. Visitation will be from 3 to 9 p.m. Saturday in the Nelson Funeral Home, 5149 N. Ashland Ave. Services will be private.

THE NEW YORK TIMES **OBITUARIES** *FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1993*

KRANCE—Felicia. The Board of Trustees and the Cultural Advisory Committee of the Alfred Jurzykowski Foundation notes with deepest sorrow and regret the lost of our former Chairman and longstanding member of the Cultural Advisory Committee. Her commitment and devotion were an inspiration to all the members. Our heartfelt sympathies to her family and friends.

Bluma D. Cohen
Executive Director

Deaths

Ackerman, Bessie
Baraldi, Thomas
Belfer, Arthur
Block, Samuel
Bowman, Ned
Briggs, John
Brown, Alma
Brown, Themis
Carlough, Stephen
Doyle, Richard
Emery, Herbert
Freedman, Frances
Gang, Richard
Gartinkel, Kitty
Goldbard, Albert
Gotkin, David
Gray, Stephen
Harris, Ida
Hawley, Muriel
Howe, Irving
Hvoma, Aria
Kahn, Stella
Kamerman, Martha
Kates, Sidney
Kellogg, Donald
Kaltzer, Steve
Kopelman, Joseph
Krance, Felicia
Lazar, Helen
Leverd, William
Marx, Ralph
Maurie, Michael
McCarthy, Barbara
Meyer, Dorothy
Mound, Milton
Nagle, Harold
Osborn, William
Plotkin, Arnold
Plusch, Edward
Robinson, Luisa
Rosen, Anna
Samber, Jeanne
Schaffer, Roy
Shwergold, Abraham
Smith, Bess
Smith, William
Stein, George
Tannenbaum, Frieda
Tolstoy, Maria
Weiss, Beulah
Zeller, Estelle

Organ Prelude

"Waldesnacht," by Johannes Brahms

Forest night, o wondrous cool, I give you a thousand greetings.
After the world's loud tumult, how sweet is your rustling.
Dreamily I stretch my weary limbs into the soft moss,
And it seems that I am free once more from all mad torments.
In the small secret circles of the forest,
You will be healed, o wild heart.
Serenity floats downward on gentle wingbeats.
Lull me, sweet birdsong, into soft slumber.
Leave me now, all worldly cares; good night to you, o wild heart.

Gathering Motet: "Sicut Cervus," by Giovanni Palestrina (Psalm 42:1)

As a doe longs for streams of clear running water,
So do I long for thee with my whole being, O Lord my God.

Kyrie (Palestrina)

A reading from the book of Revelation:

I, John, saw new heavens and a new earth. The former heavens and the former earth had passed away, and the sea was no longer. I also saw a new Jerusalem, the holy city, coming down out of heaven from God, beautiful as a bride prepared to meet her husband. I heard a loud voice from the throne cry out: "This is God's dwelling among men. He shall dwell with them and they shall be his people, and he shall be their God who is always with them. He shall wipe every tear from their eyes, and there shall be no more death or mourning, crying out or pain, for the former world has passed away."

The One who sat on the throne said to me, "See, I make all things new! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To anyone who thirsts I will give to drink without cost from the spring of life-giving water. He who wins the victory shall inherit these gifts; I will be his God and he shall be my son."

This is the Word of the Lord.

Motet: "Diffusa est gratia," Giovanni Maria Nanino (Psalm 45: 2,8)

Full of grace are thy lips, because God hath blessed thee for ever.
All thy garments smell of myrrh, aloes and cassia:
out of ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.
Kings' daughters are among they honorable women.

A reading from the first letter of Paul to the Corinthians:

I am going to tell you a mystery. Not all of us shall fall asleep, but all of us are to be changed--in an instant, in the twinkling of an eye, at the sound of the last trumpet. The trumpet will sound and the dead will be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. This corruptible body must be clothed with incorruptibility, this mortal body with immortality. When the corruptible frame takes on incorruptibility and the mortal immortality, then will the saying of Scripture be fulfilled: "Death is swallowed up in victory." "O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?" The sting of death is sin, and sin gets its power from the law. But thanks be to God who has given us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Alleluia (Richard Hoskins)

A reading from the holy gospel according to John:

When Jesus arrived at Bethany, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb four days. The village was not far from Jerusalem--just under two miles--and many Jewish people had come out to console Martha and Mary over their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming she went to meet him, while Mary sat at home. Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would naver have died. Even now, I am sure that God will give you whatever you ask of him." "Your brother will rise again," Jesus assured her. "I know he will rise again," Martha replied, "in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus told her:

"I am the resurrection and the life:
whoever believes in me,
though he should die, will come to life;
and whoever is alive and believes in me
will never die.

Do you believe this?" "Yes, Lord," she replied. "I have come to believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God: he who is to come into the world."

This is the gospel of the Lord.

Nela