



Dear Creator,
Please make us dangerous women.
May we be women who acknowledge
our power to change, and grow,
and be radically alive for Creator.
May we be healers of wounds and righters of wrongs.
May we weep with those who weep
and speak for those who cannot speak for themselves.
May we cherish children, embrace the elderly, and empower the poor.
May we pray deeply and teach wisely.
May we be strong and gentle leaders.
May we sing songs of joy and talk down fear.
May we never hesitate to let passion push us, conviction compel us,
and righteous anger energize us.
May we strike fear into all that is unjust and evil in the world.
May we dismantle abusive systems and silence lies with truth.
May we shine like stars in a darkened generation.
May we overflow with goodness in the name of Creator
and by the power of Jesus.
And in that name and by that power,
may we change the world.

Dear Creator,
Please make us dangerous women.
Amen.



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Rosemarie Kramer

APRIL 5TH, 1948-NOVEMBER 16TH 2022



Rose



Rosemarie Kramer was born on the Rosebud Reservation in South Dakota, April 5, 1948 and went home to live with Jesus and those who went before her on November 16, 2022. Rose will be missed by many. She served on the Open Arms Native Missions Board of Elders for several years. Rose was very active up until the day she went to the hospital where she spent her last month. She traveled to many Communities in several states taking clothing and supplies to those in need. She was often on the road and enjoyed her later years spending time in Hotels and doing distributions many weeks out of the year. She loved to hug people, she was known for her embrace that was like no other. She prayed and cried with all her heart for those who were hurting or sick. We never knew Rose was sick until she needed to have surgery. She wanted everyone to know that her faith in God our Creator was first in her life. She read and knew her Bible very well. She was a person who told stories in such detail that you almost felt like you were there. She was so proud of her Grandchildren and how beautiful the girls were just like their Grandma.

Rose was Mother, Grandmother, Great Grandmother, Sister, Friend, and Mentor to young women who needed her the most.



Praise the LORD, O my soul; all my inmost being, praise his holy name.
Praise the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits--
who forgives all your sins and heals all your diseases,
who redeems your life from the pit and crowns you with love and compassion,
who satisfies your desires with good things so that your youth is renewed like
the eagle's.

The LORD works righteousness and justice for all the oppressed.
He made known his ways to Moses, his deeds to the people of Israel:
The LORD is compassionate and gracious, slow to anger, abounding in love.
He will not always accuse, nor will he harbor his anger forever;
he does not treat us as our sins deserve or repay us according to our iniquities.
For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is his love for those
who fear him;
as far as the east is from the west, so far has he removed our transgressions
from us.

As a father has compassion on his children, so the LORD has compassion on
those who fear him;
for he knows how we are formed, he remembers that we are dust.
As for man, his days are like grass, he flourishes like a flower of the field;
the wind blows over it and it is gone, and its place remembers it no more.
But from everlasting to everlasting the LORD's love is with those who fear
him, and his righteousness with their children's children--
with those who keep his covenant and remember to obey his precepts.
The LORD has established his throne in heaven, and his kingdom rules over all.
Praise the LORD, you his angels, you mighty ones who do his bidding, who
obey his word.

Praise the LORD, all his heavenly hosts, you his servants who do his will.
Praise the LORD, all his works everywhere in his dominion.
Praise the LORD, O my soul.

Psalm 103:1-20

Rose was preceded in death by her Husband David Kramer, Son's Alton Paul and Quentin Paul Bordeaux Parents Charles Kills Enemy and Martha Burning Breast Kills Enemy Eagle Deer, Brothers Benjamin, Wayne Kills Enemy, Sarah Mae and Marvelle her sisters and Grandchildren. Survived by Mae Fern, Veronica and Donna her sisters. Rose's Children, Paulette Marie Bordeaux Young, Twanette Rose Bordeaux and Gregory Paul Bordeaux Jr. and many Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren.

Thank you to all of Rose's friend's and family who prayed for her during this difficult time.