In Memoriam Winnifred Anne Cross (Née: Todd)

February 26,1924 - December 11, 2021



Memorial Service and Celebration of Life St. Luke's Anglican Church - Victoria, BC 2:00 p.m. Monday, January 3, 2022

Officiants: The Rev. Daniel Fournier and The Rev. Joan Scandrett
Organist: David Berry

"I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." John 11: 25-26



Welcome to St. Luke's Church, and to Winn's Service.

A funeral service is an opportunity for loved ones and community to join together in God's presence to share thanksgiving for the life we remember, support one another in our sense of loss, and reach out faith to the "sure and certain hope" we have in the resurrection to eternal life in Christ. We commend this faith to all who face the finality of death and bereavement. Essentially the Christian faith assures us that brokenness and pain we experience in this world does not define us. Rather, we are defined as humans by the faith and hope and love which can be found in the teachings and life of Jesus Christ, whose resurrection assured victory over death.

Whatever your faith background, we hope you will feel welcome and at home in these pews. Please join in all the parts of this service printed in **bold type**.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude (please be seated)

Scripture Sentences (please stand)
I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though we were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and lived again, so that he might be Lord of both the dead and the living.

Words of Welcome: The Rev. Daniel Fournier

Remembering Winn: Eulogy given by Genevieve Richards

Please stand.

Hymn: CP 381 Praise, My Soul (tune: Praise, My Soul)

Opening Collect:

Priest: God of all consolation,

in your unending love and mercy you turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life. Your Son, by dying for us, conquered death and by rising again, restored to us eternal life: may we then go forward eagerly to meet our Redeemer and, after our life on earth, be reunited with all our brothers and sisters in that place where every tear is wiped away and all things are made new; through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

People: Amen.

Please be seated.

First Reading:

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8 (Read by Morgan Shale)

Reader: A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes.

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die:

a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;

a time to kill, and a time to heal;

a time to break down, and a time to build up;

a time to weep, and a time to laugh;

a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

a time to throw away stones,

and a time to gather stones together;

a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

a time to seek, and a time to lose;

a time to keep, and a time to throw away;

a time to tear, and a time to sew;

a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

a time to love, and a time to hate:

a time for war, and a time for peace.

Reader: Word of God, Word of Life.

All: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 92:

It is a good thing to give thanks to the Lord and to sing praises to your name, O Most High;

To tell of your love early in the morning

and of your faithfulness in the night-time,

Upon the ten-stringed instrument, upon the harp, and to the melody of the lyre.

For you, Lord, have made me glad by your acts, and I sing aloud at the works of your hands.

O Lord, how glorious are your works!

Your thoughts are very deep.

The senseless do not know.

nor do fools understand,

That though the wicked sprout like grass and all the workers of iniquity flourish,

It is only to be destroyed for ever;

but you, O Lord, shall be exalted for evermore.

For lo, your enemies, O Lord, lo, your enemies shall perish, ◆ and all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn you have exalted like the horns of wild oxen; I am anointed with fresh oil.

My eyes will look down on my foes;

my ears shall hear the ruin of the evildoers who rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree,

and shall spread abroad like a cedar of Lebanon.

Such as are planted in the house of the Lord ◆
shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bear fruit in old age; ◆

they shall be vigorous and in full leaf;

That they may show that the Lord is true; •

he is my rock,

and there is no unrighteousness in him.

Please stand.

Hymn: CP 567 Eternal Father, Strong to Save (tune: Melita)

The Gospel Reading:

Mark 10: 13-16 (Read by Hayley Shearer)

Reader: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Mark.

All: Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

People were bringing little children to him in order that he might touch them; and the disciples spoke sternly to them. But when Jesus saw this, he was indignant and said to them, 'Let the little children come to me; do not stop them; for it is to such as these that the kingdom of God belongs. Truly I tell you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God as a little child will never enter it.' And he took them up in his arms, laid his hands on them, and blessed them.

Reader: The Gospel of Christ.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Please be seated.

Reflection: The Rev. Daniel Fournier

Solo: On Eagle's Wings (Rev. Daniel)

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."

Refrain:

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. *Refrain*

You need not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day; though thousands fall about you, near you it shall not come. *Refrain*

For to his angels he's given a command, to guard you in all of your ways, upon their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone.

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. And hold you in the palm of his hand.

The Apostle's Creed (Please stand.)

All:

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell: The third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven. and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body, And the Life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers (Please kneel or sit according to your custom.)

Priest: The Lord be with you. **People:** And with thy Spirit.

Priest: Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

People: Christ have mercy upon us. *Priest:* Lord have mercy upon us.

All: 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 them that trespass against us;

And lead us not into temptation,

But deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,

For ever and ever. Amen.

Priest: O Saviour of the world, who by thy Cross

and precious blood hast redeemed us;

People: Save us, and help us,

we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

Priest: Graciously look upon our afflictions, O Lord; *People:* Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts.

Priest: Make thy servants to be numbered with thy Saints;

People: In glory everlasting.

Priest: Blessed be the God and Father

of our Lord Jesus Christ,

who has blessed us all with the gift of this earthly life

and has given to our loved one, Winn, her span of years and gifts of character.

God, we thank you now for her life

and all she has been for us,

for every memory of love and joy,

for every good deed done by her

and every sorrow shared with us.
We thank you for entrusting her to us in life, and for caring for her in death.
We thank you for the friendship she gave and for the strength and peace she brought.
We thank you for the love she offered and received while she was with us on earth.

We pray that nothing good in Winn's life will be lost, but will be of benefit to the world; that all that was important to her will be respected by those who follow; and that everything in which she was great will continue to mean much to us now that she is dead.

We ask you that she may go on living in her loved ones and friends; in their hearts and minds, in their courage and their consciences.

We ask you that we who were close to Winn may now, because of her death, be even closer to each other, and that we may, in peace and friendship here on earth, always be deeply conscious of your promise to be faithful to us in death.

May God grant us courage and confidence in the new life of Christ.
We ask this in the name of the risen Lord.

All: Amen.

Priest: Father of all, we pray to you for those we love but see no longer.
Grant them your peace;
let light perpetual shine upon them;
and in your loving wisdom and almighty power,
work in them the good purpose of your perfect will,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

The Commendation (stand)

People: Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Priest: "You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all; 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 servants with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Priest: Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant Winnifred Anne Cross. Acknowledge, we pray, 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.

All: Amen.

Here follows a time of silence.

Priest: Rest eternal grant to her, O Lord.

People: And let light perpetual shine upon her.

Priest: May her soul, and the souls of all the departed,

by the mercy of God, rest in peace.

All: Amen.

The Blessing

Priest: The peace of God which passes all understanding,

keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge

and love of God, and of Christ Jesus our risen Saviour.

And the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son,

and Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

All: Amen.

Closing Hymn: CP 29 The Day Thou Gavest

(tune: St. Clement)

CROSS, Winnifred Anne (nee Todd) February 26, 1924 - December 11, 2021 Winn passed away peacefully in RJH Hospice in Victoria at the young age of 97. She is predeceased by her father Wilfred, mother Kristrun, step-father Henry and beloved younger sister Francis. She is lovingly remembered by her son Bill (Sandy), granddaughters Morgan (Andrew) and Hayley, great-granddaughter Olivia, nieces Lauren, Marie, Carolyn and their extended families.

Winn was born in Deleraine, Manitoba to Wilfred & Kristrun Todd and lived her childhood in and around the Russell and Brandon, Manitoba area. She considered herself to be a "Manitoba girl - through & through."

Moving to Victoria in 1961, she carried on her banking career with CIBC from which she retired in 1985. She spent many years after retirement travelling the globe with friends, and in later years became an avid jigsaw puzzler.

She was involved with the Anglican Church her entire life, and was a 60+ year member of St. Luke Anglican Church, Victoria.