

Remembered With Love
Dorothy Seal

June 3, 1934 – January 8, 2022



Funeral Service and Celebration of Life
St. Luke's Anglican Church - Victoria, BC
1:00 p.m. Tuesday, January 18, 2022

Officers: The Rev. Daniel Fournier and The Rev. Joan Scandrett
Organist: David Palmer

*"I've loved them all, and they have brought me a lot of joy."
(Dorothy Seal)*



Welcome to St. Luke's Church, and to Dorothy'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

Musical Prelude (Please be seated.)

Scripture Sentences (Please stand.)

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.

St. John 11: 25, 26.

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.

St. John 14: 1, 2.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. *Job 19: 25.*

The steadfast love God never ceases, God's mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. *Lamentations 3: 22-23*

Please be seated.

Words of Welcome: The Rev. Daniel Fournier

Remembering Dorothy:

Eulogy given by Jilliana Waller

Poem: "I Will Wait for You"
(read by Janet Reesor)

*I will wait for you..
Though we never had a chance to say goodbye
Remember me...
When, in our darkest hour,
You held my hand and prayed I wouldn't go,
but a silent voice called out to me;
My time had come, and I had to travel Home...*

*Since then, I know your life has never been the same,
For I visit you each day:
So many times I've felt your pain:
I've watched you cry:
And I've heard you call my name...*

*But now, further along life's road I stand
In a timeless world, just beyond your sight,
Waiting for the day when I can take your hand and bring
You across to this land of Golden Light...*

*Till then, remember me, you understand – and try not to cry.
But if you do: let your tears fall
For the happiness and joy we knew,
And for the special love we shared,
For Love can never die.
(author unknown)*

Please stand.

Hymn: Morning Has Broken

**Morning has broken like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!**

**Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.**

**Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day.**

Priest: The Lord be with you.

All: **And with thy spirit.**

Priest: Let us pray.

Opening Prayer:

Priest: Loving God, you alone are the source of life.
May your life-giving Spirit flow through us,
and fill us with compassion, one for another.
In our sadness give us the calm of your peace.
Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy;
through Christ Jesus, our risen Saviour.

All: Amen.

Please be seated.

Old Testament Reading

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

(Read by Cara Blondeau)

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 23

***The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.***

***He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.***

***Yea, though I walk
through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.***

***Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.***

***Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.***

New Testament Reading

1 Corinthians 13: 1-13.

(Read by Belinda Waller)

Reader: A reading from the First Letter of Paul
to the Corinthians.

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrong doing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Reader: Word of God, Word of Life.

All: Thanks be to God.

Please stand.

The Gospel

John 20: 1, 11-18

(Read by Glynis Seal)

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

All: Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb. But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb. As she wept, she bent over to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had been lying, one at the head and the other at the feet.

They said to her, 'Woman, why are you weeping?' She said to them, 'They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him.' When she had said this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing there, but she did not know that

it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, 'Woman, why are you weeping? For whom are you looking?' Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, 'Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away.'

Jesus said to her, 'Mary!' She turned and said to him in Hebrew, 'Rabbouni!' (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, 'Do not hold on to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go to my brothers and say to them, "I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God."' Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, 'I have seen the Lord'; and she told them that he had said these things to her.

Reader: The Gospel of Christ.

All: Praise to thee, O Christ.

Reflection: The Rev. Daniel Fournier

Hymn: All Things Bright and Beautiful

***Refrain:* All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.**

**Each radiant flower that opens,
each vibrant bird that sings,
God made their glowing colours,
God made their lively wings. (*refrain*)**

**The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruit in the garden,
God made them every one. (*refrain*)**

**The rocky mountain splendour,
the loon's wild, haunting call,
The great lakes and the prairies,
the forest in the fall. (*refrain*)**

**God gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
How great is the Creator,
who has made all things well. (*refrain*)**

The Apostle's Creed

**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

**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, Dorothy,
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 Dorothy'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 Dorothy
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.

Hymn: How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain: Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; (*refrain*)

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died, to take away my sin; (*refrain*)

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And claim his own, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"
(*refrain*)

Thanksgiving and Consecration

Priest: The Lord be with you;

All: And with thy spirit.

Priest: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them up unto the Lord.

Priest: Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

All: It is meet and right so to do.

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God, Creator and Preserver of all things.

But chiefly are we bound to praise thee for the glorious Resurrection of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord: for he is the very Paschal Lamb, which was offered for us, and hath taken away the sin of the world; who by his death hath destroyed death, and by his rising to life again hath restored to us everlasting life.

Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious Name; evermore praising thee and saying:

**All: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts,
 Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
 Glory be to thee, O Lord Most High.
 Blessed is he that cometh
 in the Name of the Lord:
 Hosanna in the highest.**

Blessing and glory and thanksgiving be unto thee Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who of thy tender mercy didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ to take our nature upon him, and to suffer death upon the Cross for our redemption; who made there, by his one oblation of himself once offered, a full, perfect, and sufficient sacrifice, oblation, and satisfaction, for the sins of the whole world; and did institute, and in his holy Gospel command us to continue, a perpetual memorial of that his precious death, until his coming again.

Hear us, O merciful Father, we most humbly beseech thee; and grant that we receiving these thy creatures of bread and wine, according to thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ's holy institution, in remembrance of his death and passion, may be partakers of his most blessed Body and Blood; who, in the same night that he was betrayed, took Bread; and, when he had given thanks, he brake it; and gave it to his disciples, saying, Take, eat; this is my Body which is given for you: Do this in remembrance of me. Likewise after supper he took the Cup; and, when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all, of this; for this is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for

many for the remission of sins: Do this, as oft as ye shall drink it, in remembrance of me.

Wherefore, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, we thy humble servants, with all thy holy Church, remembering the precious death of thy beloved Son, his mighty resurrection, and glorious ascension, and looking for his coming again in glory, do make before thee, in this sacrament of the holy Bread of eternal life and the Cup of everlasting salvation, the memorial which he hath commanded; And we entirely desire thy fatherly goodness mercifully to accept this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, most humbly beseeching thee to grant, that by the merits and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, and through faith in his blood, we and all thy whole Church may obtain remission of our sins, and all other benefits of his passion; And we pray that by the power of thy Holy Spirit, all we who are partakers of this holy Communion may be fulfilled with thy grace and heavenly benediction; through Jesus Christ our Lord, by whom and with whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour and glory be unto thee, O Father Almighty, world without end.

All: Amen.

Priest: The peace of the Lord be always with you;

All: And with thy spirit.

Priest: We do not presume:

**All: to come to this thy Table, O merciful Lord,
Trusting in our own righteousness,
But in thy manifold and great mercies.
We are not worthy So much as to gather up
the crumbs under thy Table.
But thou art the same Lord,
Whose property is always to have mercy:
Grant us therefore, gracious Lord,
So to eat the Flesh of thy dear Son Jesus Christ,
And to drink his Blood,
That our sinful bodies may be made clean
by his Body,**

**And our souls washed
through his most precious Blood,
And that we may evermore dwell in him,
And he in us.
Amen.**

Priest: O Lamb of God,
All: **that takest away the sin of the world,
have mercy upon us.**

**Lamb of God,
that takest away the sin of the world,
have mercy upon us.**

**Lamb of God,
that takest away the sin of the world,
grant us thy peace.**

The Communion

(All are invited and welcome to come forward to receive communion.)

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.**

The Commendation (please stand)

Priest: We seem to give her back to Thee, O God
who gavest her to us.
Yet as Thou didst not lose her in giving,
so do we not lose her by her return.
For what is thine is ours always;
and life is eternal and love is immortal;

and what we sometimes call death is only a horizon,
and a horizon is nothing but the limit of our sight.
Lift us up, O God, that we may see further;
cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly;
draw us closer to thyself that we may know ourselves
nearer to our beloved who are with thee,
that where they are, and thou art, we too may be;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Priest: The eternal God is thy dwelling place,
and underneath are the everlasting arms.

**All: Blessed is the Lord, our strength
and our salvation.**

Priest: He who raised Jesus Christ from the dead
will also give new life to our mortal bodies
through his indwelling Spirit.

**All: My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices;
my body also shall rest in hope.**

Priest: Into thy hands, O merciful Saviour,
we commend thy servant Dorothy Seal.
Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of thine own fold,
a lamb of thine own flock,
a sinner of thine own redeeming.
Receive her into the arms of thy mercy,
into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

All: Amen.

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

Here follows a time of silence...

Priest: Rest eternal grant to her, O Lord.

All: 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.

Benediction:

Priest: May God bless you and keep you;
May God's face shine upon you
and be gracious to you;
May the light of God's countenance be on you
and grant you peace, now and always.

All: Amen.

Hymn: To God be the Glory

To God be the glory;
who great things has done!
God so loved the world, freely sending the Son,
Who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Refrain: Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear God's voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give God the glory, who great things has done!

O perfect redemption,
the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God:
That when the offender, repenting, believes,
Through Jesus' atonement, God's pardon receives.
(refrain)

Great things God has taught us,
great things God has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder, our gladness when Jesus we see! (refrain)