



CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
SARA BARNARD EDWARDS
JUNE 17, 1940 – SEPTEMBER 24, 2022
ST. THOMAS'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
October 29, 2022 11 A.M.



Whether you are new or returning, WELCOME!

To follow the service you need only this bulletin. Congregational responses are shown in **bold**.

Please remain masked and observe social distancing throughout the service and any time you are inside, regardless of vaccination status, unless you are eating or drinking. Our expectation is that everyone who can be has been vaccinated and boosted against COVID-19. Very young children and people who are immunocompromised lack vaccine protection, so your continued diligence is appreciated.

Restrooms for men and women are located on the second floor. Go through the red double doors at the front of the church, up the stairs to the left, and to the far end of the hallway. An **all-gender restroom (with baby changing table)** is in the Vesting Room, located opposite the red double doors at the front of the church.

The seating area under the array of paper cranes at the front of the church is reserved for **families with small children**: For safety, every child should be accompanied by a caregiver.

ALL are invited to receive Holy Communion. Baptism is not required; church membership is not required. As a pandemic safety precaution, the People will be offered bread but not wine. Remember, the sacrament is complete and efficacious even when received in one kind only. Instructions for Holy Communion are included below at the appropriate point.

St. Thomas's Church is located on Eansketambawg (Quinnipiac) land. This acknowledgment compels us to pause: in gratitude for the Quinnipiac and other Algonquin-speaking stewards of the territory that is now Connecticut; in regret for Christianity's participation in the colonization of the Americas; and in faith that God's reconciling power will bring true healing to the Earth and all its inhabitants.

VOLUNTARY

Ich ruf zu dir, Herr Jesu Christ
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750), BWV 639

VOLUNTARY

Adagio for Strings
Samuel Barber (1910–1981), Op. 11 (1936), arr. William Strickland (1914–1991), 1949

VOLUNTARY

Méditation
Jules Massenet (1842–1912), *Thaïs*, 1894

The Rector will offer a welcome and bid a period of silence, and then Presider will bid the People to rise.

GREETING [A New Zealand Prayer Book]

Presider

We have come together to remember before God the life of Sally Edwards,
to commend her to God's keeping, to commit her ashes to be buried,
and to comfort those who mourn with our sympathy and with our love;
in the hope we share through the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ.

All are seated.

PSALM 23 (*sung by the Choir*)

The Lord is my Shepherd, I have all I need,
She makes me lie down in green meadows,
Beside the still waters, She will lead.

She restores my soul, She rights my wrongs,
She leads me in a path of good things,
And fills my heart with songs.

Even though I walk through a dark and dreary land,
There is nothing that can shake me,
She has said, She won't forsake me,
I'm in Her hand.

She sets a table before me, in the presence of my foes,
She anoints my head with oil,
And my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and kindness will follow me
All the days of my life,
And I will live in Her house forever and ever.

Glory be to our Mother, and Daughter,
And to the Holy of Holies,
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
World, without end. Amen.

Words: Psalm 23 Music: Bobby McFerrin (b. 1950), 1990

All stand.

SALUTATION AND COLLECTS

Presider: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Presider: Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister, Sally. We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: deal graciously with Don and Jenny and Dave, with Ricardo and Helen, with David and Jeanie, and with Lucy, Nick, Alex, Sophie, Charlie, and Margot in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

All are seated.

THE FIRST READING

From the Camp Timanous Chapel Service

Look to this day!
For it is life, the very life of life.
In its brief course lie all the verities and realities of your existence:
The bliss of growth,
The glory of action,
The splendor of beauty.
For yesterday is but a dream
And tomorrow only a vision.
But today well-lived makes
Every yesterday a dream of happiness
And every tomorrow a vision of hope.
Look well, therefore, to this day!

PSALM 42 *(sung by the Choir)*

Like as the hart

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks,
so longeth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul is athirst for God,
yea, even for the living God.

When shall I come to appear
before the presence of God?
My tears have been my meat day and night,
while they daily say unto me,
Where is now thy God?

Words: Psalm 42:1-3 Music: Herbert Howells (1892–1983), 1941

THE SECOND READING

ROMANS 8:31-35, 37-39

What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

All stand.

HYMN

How lovely is thy dwelling-place (517, *The Hymnal 1982*)

1 How love - ly is thy dwell - ing - place, O Lord of hosts, to
2 Be - side thine al - tars, gra - cious Lord, the swal - lows find a
3 They who go through the des - ert vale will find it filled with
4 One day with - in thy courts ex - cels a thou - sand spent a -

me! My thirst - y soul de - sires and longs with -
nest; how hap - py they who dwell with thee and
springs, and they shall climb from height to height till
way; how hap - py they who keep thy laws nor

in thy courts to be; my ve - ry heart and
praise thee with - out rest, and hap - py they whose
Zi - on's tem - ple rings with praise to thee, in
from thy pre - cepts stray, for thou shalt sure - ly

flesh cry out, O liv - ing God, for thee.
hearts are set up - on the pil - grim's quest.
glo - ry throned, Lord God, great King of kings.
bless all those who live the words they pray.

Words: Para. of Psalm 84; sts. 1-2, *The Psalms of David in Meeter*, 1650, alt.; sts. 3-4, Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944). Sts. 3-4, Copyright © 1982 by Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. 60188). All rights reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Brother James Air*, J. L. Mcbeth Bain (1840?-1925). By permission of Oxford University Press.

THE GOSPEL

JOHN 14:1-6

Priest: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

People: Glory to you, Lord Christ.

Jesus said to his disciples, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life."

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord.

People: Praise to you, Lord Christ.

All are seated.

THE HOMILY

All stand.

A LITURGICAL AFFIRMATION OF FAITH [A New Zealand Prayer Book]

Presider and People

You, O God, are supreme and holy.

You create our world and give us life.

Your purpose overarches everything we do.

You have always been with us.

You are God.

**You, O God, are infinitely generous,
good beyond all measure.**

You came to us before we came to you.

**You have revealed and proved
your love for us in Jesus Christ,
who lived and died and rose again.**

You are with us now.

You are God.

You, O God, are Holy Spirit.

You empower us to be your gospel in the world.

You reconcile and heal; you overcome death.

You are our God. We worship you.

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE *[Don Edwards]*

Priest

In the midst of our loneliness, sorrow, and grief, Sally's life reminds us of the many reasons we have to be grateful. And so we join in prayer, saying, "Gracious God, we give you thanks."

Intercessor and People

For rocky coasts and fog, for seagulls and baby ducklings, for tidal pools and glorious sunsets, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For flowers to plant and weeds to pull, for trees to prune and birds to feed, for all the wonders of Creation, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For artists and poets, for composers and musicians, for dancers and choreographers, for flower arrangers and needleworkers, and for all who give us glimpses of heavenly beauty, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For opportunities to learn and teach and for the lasting bonds they create, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For churches that welcome the faithful, the seekers and the doubters alike, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For organizations that work to fight racism, hunger, and disease, and for people of all faiths and of no faith who do justice, love kindness, and walk humbly, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For nurses, doctors, chaplains, technicians, and aides who care for the sick and dying, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For good food and wine and guests to share them with, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For the excitement of surprising family, friends and strangers with unexpected gifts and celebrations, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For the passion and joy of married love, and the freedom to marry whom we choose and plan the families we can support, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For loving mothers and fathers, for families of all kinds, and especially for grandchildren, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For Sally's life and work and love that have enriched all of us who mourn her loss, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

For the communion of saints who sustained her in life and who surround her now, Gracious God, **We give you thanks.**

Presider

Gracious God, we pray to you for Sally, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May her soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

THE PEACE

Presider: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: **And also with you.**

*Please remain in place while greeting your neighbors with a sign of peace. You may then be seated for brief announcements and the **Offertory Anthem**, during which the altar is prepared.*

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

Your financial support of St. Thomas's Church is sincerely appreciated. We will not be passing a collection plate today; collection plates are located at the doors. To give online with a debit or credit card, go to the Home page of the Church website (www.stthomasnewhaven.org), and click GIVE NOW. If you are viewing this document electronically, you may simply [CLICK HERE](#). Thank you!

OFFERTORY SENTENCE

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

Never weather-beaten sail

Never weather-beaten sail
more willing bent to shore,

Never tired pilgrim's limbs
affected slumber more,

Than my wearied sprite now longs
to fly out of my troubled breast:

O come quickly, sweetest Lord,
and take my soul to rest!

Ever blooming are the joys
of Heaven's high Paradise,

cold age deafs not there our ears
nor vapor dims our eyes:

Glory there the sun outshines
whose beams the blessed only see:

O come quickly, glorious Lord,
and raise my sprite to Thee!

Words and Music: Thomas Campion (1567–1620), 1613

All remain seated for the Anthem and then stand for the Eucharistic prayer.

THE HOLY COMMUNION

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING: IONA COMMUNITY

Presider: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Presider: Lift up your hearts.

People: **We lift them to the Lord.**

Presider: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: **It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

Presider

It is indeed right, for you made us, most holy God. And before us, you made the world we inhabit, and before the world, you made the eternal home in which, through Christ, we have a place.

We praise you, O God, whom eternity cannot contain, for coming to earth and entering time in Jesus. We praise you for his life which informs our living, for his compassion which changes our hearts, for his clear speaking which contradicts our harmless generalities, for his disturbing presence, his innocent suffering, his fearless dying, his rising to life breathing forgiveness and restoring us forever to you. For these gifts we praise and worship you.

All that is spectacular, all that is plain have their origin in you. All that is lovely, all who are loving, point to you as their fulfillment.

Therefore we gladly join our voices to the song of the Church on earth and in heaven:

SANCTUS

Holy, holy, holy Lord (S 130, *The Hymnal 1982*)

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and

might, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,

God of power and might, hea - ven and earth are

full, full of your glo - ry. Ho -

san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na

in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes

in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na

in the high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Music: From *Deutsche Messe*, Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828); arr. Richard Proulx (b. 1937). Copyright © 1985 GIA Publications, Inc.

Presider

Jesus was always the guest. In the homes of Peter and Jairus, Martha and Mary, Joanna and Susanna, he was always the guest. At the meal tables of the wealthy where he pled the case of the poor, he was always the guest. Upsetting polite company, befriending isolated people, welcoming the stranger, he was always the guest.

But here, at this table, he is the host. Those who wish to serve him must first be served by him. Those who want to follow him must first be fed by him. For this is the table where God intends us to be nourished. This is the time when Christ can make us new. So come, you who hunger and thirst for a deeper faith, for a better life, for a fairer world. Jesus Christ, who has sat at our tables, now invites us to be guests at his.

On the night on which he was betrayed, and as they were sitting at a meal, Jesus gave thanks, took a piece of bread and broke it. He gave it to the disciples saying, "This is my body. It is broken for you. Do this to remember me."

Later, after they had eaten, he took a cup of wine, gave thanks and said, "This cup is the new relationship with God made possible because of my death. Drink this all of you, to remember me." So now we do as Jesus did. We take this bread and this wine, the produce of the earth and the fruit of human labor.

Presider and People

**In these, Jesus has promised to be present;
through these, Christ can make us whole.**

Presider

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Presider and People

**Christ has died.
Christ is risen.
Christ will come again.**

Presider

We ask, merciful God, that you send, in kindness, your Holy Spirit to settle on this bread and wine and fill them with the fullness of Jesus. Let that same Spirit rest on us, converting us from the patterns of this passing world, until we conform to the shape of him whose food we now share. **Amen.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

As our Savior Christ has taught us, we now pray:

You are invited to say the Lord's Prayer in the language of your choice.

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your Name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins,**

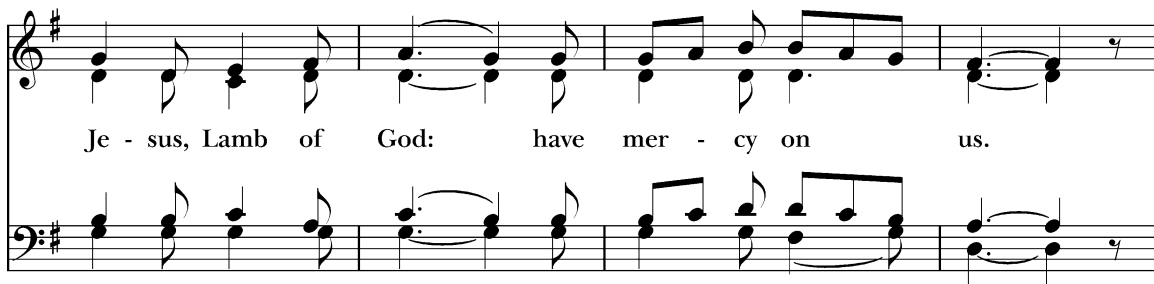
**as we forgive those
who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.**

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

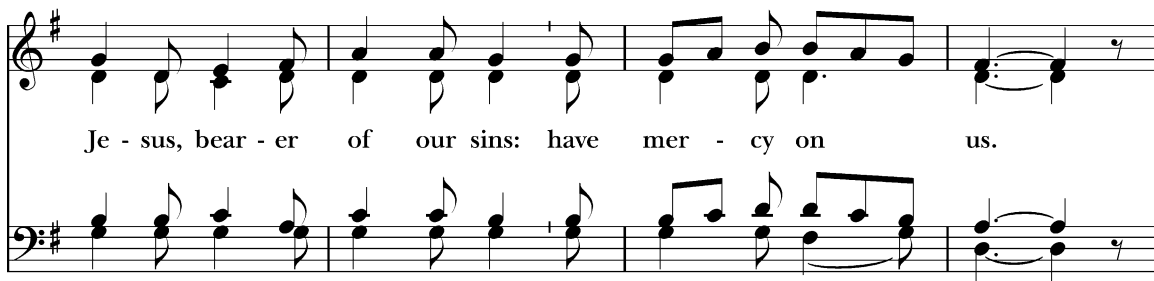
The Presider breaks the consecrated bread. A period of silence is kept.

FRACTION ANTHEM

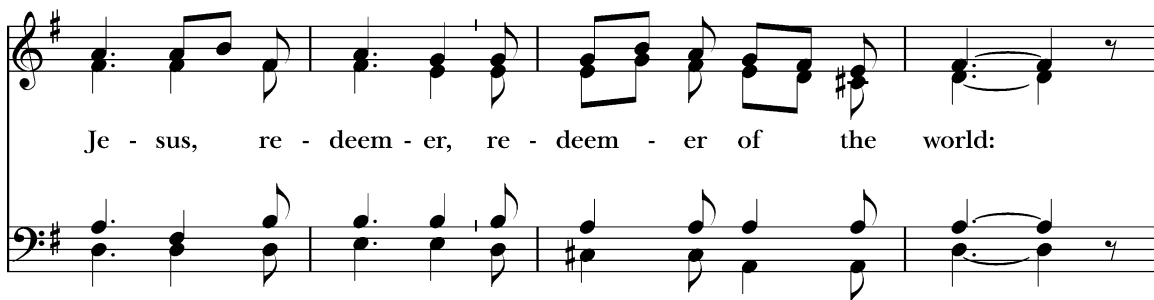
Jesus, Lamb of God (S 164, *The Hymnal 1982*)



Je - sus, Lamb of God: have mer - cy on us.



Je - sus, bear - er of our sins: have mer - cy on us.



Je - sus, re - deem - er, re - deem - er of the world:



give us your peace, give us your peace.

Music: From *Deutsche Messe*; Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828); arr. Richard Proulx (b. 1937). Adaptation: Copyright © 1985 GIA Publications, Inc.

Presider: The Gifts of God for the People of God.

You may be seated. All are invited to receive Holy Communion at God's table in this church. Baptism is not required; church membership is not required. Pandemic precautions remain in place for Holy Communion. Please come forward when instructed by an Usher and endeavor to maintain social distancing. You will be offered bread only. Approach the priest with your hands extended, and the priest will place a wafer in them. Do not consume the wafer immediately. Instead, return to your seat and then raise your mask to consume the wafer. To receive a blessing instead of communion, approach the priest with your arms crossed over your chest.

ANTHEM

I know that my Redeemer liveth

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 my flesh shall I see God.
For now is Christ risen from the dead,
the first fruits of them that sleep.

Words: Job 19:25-26; 1 Corinthians 15:20 Music: George Frideric Handel (1685–1759), *Messiah*, 1742

HYMN

Come, risen Lord (305, *The Hymnal* 1982)

Descant

3 One bo - dy we, one Bo - dy who par - take, one

1 Come, ris - en Lord, and deign to be our guest; nay,
2 We meet, as in that up - per room they met; thou
3 One bo - dy we, one Bo - dy who par - take, one
4 One with each o - ther, Lord, for one in thee, who

Ped.

Church u - nit - ed in com - mun - ion blest; one Name we

let us be thy guests; the feast is thine;
at the ta - ble, bless - ing, yet dost stand:
Church u - nit - ed in com - mun - ion blest;
art one Sa - vior and one liv - ing Head;

bear, one Bread of life we break, with all thy

thy - self at thine own board make man - i - fest in
"This is my Bo - dy"; so thou giv - est yet: faith
one Name we bear, one Bread of life we break, with
then o - pen thou our eyes, that we may see; be

saints on earth and saints at rest.

thine own Sac - ra - ment of Bread and Wine.
 still re - ceives the cup as from thy hand.
 all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.
 known to us in break - ing of the Bread.

Words: George Wallace Briggs (1875-1959), alt. By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: *Rosedale*, Leo Sowerby (1895-1968). Copyright © 1969, H.W. Gray, a division of Belwin Mills Publishing Corp. Copyright renewed. Used with permission. All rights reserved.

All stand.

THE POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Presider: Let us pray.

Presider and People

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

All are seated.

ANTHEM

Twas Love

Twas Love who filled the virgin's womb
 Until, with swaddling bands around
 His newborn limbs still tightly curled,
 Love slept above the blood-stained ground.

Twas Love who rose to fill our hearts
 With longing that we learn to see
 Through grace, unbounding and unearned,
 Love in the womb and on the tree.

Twas Love who filled their hearts and ate
 With those whom others still decried
 Until the day, his body pierced
 By nails, flesh torn, blood spilled, Love died.

Words: Sara Barnard Edwards (1940–2022) Music: Gabriel Rhys Simerson (b. 1998)

All stand.

THE COMMENDATION

Presider and People

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

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; 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.

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

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Sally. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, 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 your saints in light. **Amen.**

THE BLESSING

Presider: *[The Presider blesses the People.]*

People: **Amen.**

HYMN

Give thanks for life

Unison G Cmaj7 D7 Em G/B C G/B Am D G

1 Give thanks for life, the meas - ure of our days,
2 Give thanks for those who made their life a light
3 And for our own, our liv - ing and our dead,
4 Give thanks for hope, that, like the wheat, the grain

D F# A7 E D G/B D F# Gmaj7 A7 D D/C

mor - tal, we pass through beau - ty that de - cays, yet
caught from the Christ - flame, burst - ing through the night, who
thanks for the love by which our life is fed, a
ly - ing in dark - ness does its life re - tain, in

G B C G B Am7 G G C E D G G B D
 F# F# F#

sing touched love res - ur - rec - to the not changed God truth, who burned by time or rec - tion our hope, our love, our praise: what is right: death or dread: to grow green a - gain:

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

WORDS: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-)
 MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
 Words © 1987 Hope Publishing Company

SINE NOMINE
 10.10.10. Alleluias

DISMISSAL

Priest: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
 People: **Thanks be to God.**

VOLUNTARY

Toccata
 Charles-Marie Widor (1844–1937), *Symphony No. 5*, Op. 42, 1887

Please remain seated for the Voluntary and then:

- ◆ *If you RSVP'd to attend the reception, proceed to the Gym, located at basement level. Exit via the double doors near the pulpit, and then go down the stairs to your right and through the passageway. There is an elevator; for assistance, speak to an usher.*
- ◆ *If you are not attending the reception, please exit via the side door to the right of the eagle lectern. Sally's family would like to greet you there.*

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PARTICIPANTS IN THE SERVICE

Presider: The Rev. Jean Smith

Preacher: The Rev. Barbara Cawthorne Crafton

Assisting Priests: The Rev. Keri Aubert, The Rev. Canon K. Dexter Cheney, The Rev. Jakki Flanagan

Eucharistic Minister: Chris Martinez

Lectors: Dave Edwards, Ricardo Chavira

Intercessor: Jennifer Herdt

Ushers: Gary Robison, Valerie Cicero, Bob Tait, Heather Robison, Jim Kenny, Alisa Masterson

Livestream: Bill English

Music Director & Organist: Dr. Noah Horn

Organist: Madison Thompson

Violinist: Michelle Brazier

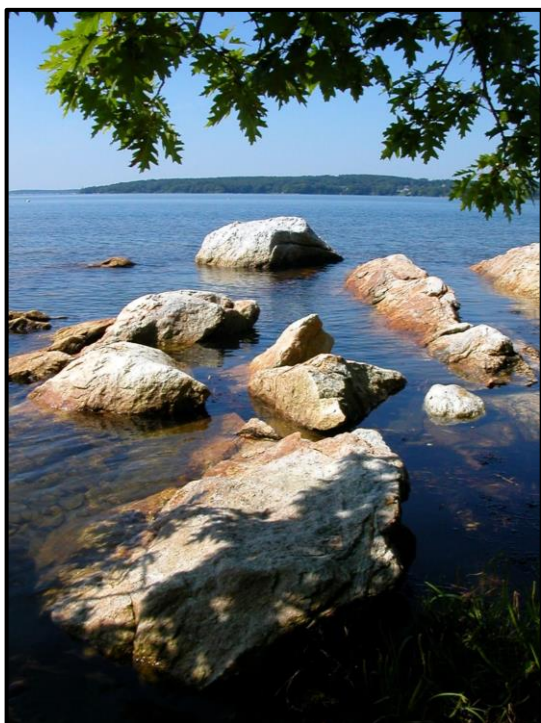
Saxophonist: Alex Chavira

Soprano Soloist: Sherezade Panthaki

ST. THOMAS'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

830 Whitney Avenue, New Haven, CT 06511 ♦ (203) 777-7623 ♦ www.stthomasnewhaven.org

The Rev. Keri Aubert, Rector ♦ k.aubert@stthomasnewhaven.org



Thin Place

SALLY EDWARDS

I hear the seagull's cry before I see
His outstretched wings against the sun-drenched sky;
And hearing, shield my eyes to watch him fly
From who knows where, straight toward, then over me.
The water, satin smooth and gray before,
Is now a lace-trimmed corduroy and blue,
As wind and tide surround this granite pew
With life and secrets from an unknown shore.

The Spirit sighs, "Be watchful and aware;
These are not merely seagull, wind and tide,
But holy gifts, revealing you abide
In God's eternal, steadfast, gracious, care.
Remember, when your strength and vision fail,
This holy place, these gifts. Love will prevail."