

# **ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH**

**200 N. JAMES ST., GOLDSBORO, NC 27530**

**Wednesday, June 5, 2019 3:00 p.m.**



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**A CELEBRATION OF LIFE**

**JOHN GASTON PEACOCK, JR.**

**JANUARY 20, 1942 – MAY 29, 2019**

## **The Burial of the Dead: Rite One** *(All 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.

I know that my Redeemer liveth,  
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth;  
and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God;  
whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold,  
and not as a stranger.

For none of us liveth to himself,  
and no man dieth to himself.  
For if we live, we live unto the Lord.  
and if we die, we die unto the Lord.

Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord;  
even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

**People: And with thy spirit.**

Celebrant: Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf  
of thy servant Jack, and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy,  
in the fellowship of thy saints; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who  
liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.  
**Amen.**

**Hymn 208**     *The strife is o'er*

## The First Lesson

*Isaiah 61:1-3*

The Spirit of the Sovereign Lord is on me,  
because the Lord has anointed me  
to proclaim good news to the poor.  
He has sent me to bind up the brokenhearted,  
to proclaim freedom for the captives  
and release from darkness for the prisoners,  
to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor  
and the day of vengeance of our God,  
to comfort all who mourn,  
and provide for those who grieve in Zion—  
to bestow on them a crown of beauty  
instead of ashes,  
the oil of joy  
instead of mourning,  
and a garment of praise  
instead of a spirit of despair.  
They will be called oaks of righteousness,  
a planting of the Lord  
for the display of his splendor.  
Reader: The Word of the Lord.  
**People: Thanks be to God.**

## Psalm 139 1-17

LORD, you have searched me out and known me; \*  
you know my sitting down and my rising up;  
you discern my thoughts from afar.

**You trace my journeys and my resting-places \*  
and are acquainted with all my ways.**

Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, \*  
but you, O LORD, know it altogether.

**You press upon me behind and before \*  
and lay your hand upon me.**

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; \*  
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.

**Where can I go then from your Spirit? \*  
where can I flee from your presence?**

If I climb up to heaven, you are there; \*  
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.

**If I take the wings of the morning \*  
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,**

Even there your hand will lead me \*  
and your right hand hold me fast.

**If I say, “Surely the darkness will cover me, \*  
and the light around me turn to night,”**

Darkness is not dark to you;  
the night is as bright as the day; \*  
darkness and light to you are both alike.

**For you yourself created my inmost parts; \*  
you knit me together in my mother’s womb.**

I will thank you because I am marvelously made; \*  
your works are wonderful, and I know it well.

**My body was not hidden from you, \*  
while I was being made in secret  
and woven in the depths of the earth.**

Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb;  
all of them were written in your book; \*  
they were fashioned day by day,  
when as yet there was none of them.

**How deep I find your thoughts, O God! \*  
how great is the sum of them!**

If I were to count them, they would be more in number  
than the sand; \*  
to count them all, my life span would need to  
be like yours.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it  
was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.**

**Hymn 688**    *A mighty fortress is our God*

**The Second Lesson**                      *Revelation 7:9-17*

After this I looked, and there before me was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, tribe, people and language, standing before the throne and before the Lamb. They were wearing white robes and were holding palm branches in their hands. And they cried out in a loud voice:

“Salvation belongs to our God,  
who sits on the throne,  
and to the Lamb.”

All the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures. They fell down on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying:

“Amen!  
Praise and glory  
and wisdom and thanks and honor  
and power and strength  
be to our God for ever and ever.  
Amen!”

Then one of the elders asked me, “These in white robes—who are they, and where did they come from?”

I answered, “Sir, you know.”

And he said, “These are they who have come out of the great tribulation; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore,

“they are before the throne of God

and serve him day and night in his temple;  
and he who sits on the throne  
will shelter them with his presence.  
‘Never again will they hunger;  
never again will they thirst.  
The sun will not beat down on them,’  
nor any scorching heat.  
For the Lamb at the center of the throne  
will be their shepherd;  
‘he will lead them to springs of living water.’  
‘And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.’”

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

**People: Thanks be to God.**

### **The Gospel Lesson:** *John 14:1-6*

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

**People: Glory be to thee, O Lord.**

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. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Reader: The Gospel of the Lord.

**People: Praise to you Lord Christ.**

**Remembrances**

Julia Peacock

**The Apostles' Creed** (*Officiant and People together, all standing*)

**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.**

Celebrant: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

**Prayers** (*The People respond to every petition with Amen.*)

Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech thee, to thy whole Church in paradise and on earth, thy light and thy peace. **Amen.**

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. **Amen.**

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that thy Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. **Amen.**

Grant to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind. **Amen.**

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love. **Amen.**

Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and, with all thy saints, to receive the crown of life which thou dost promise to all who share in the victory of thy Son Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

We seem to give him back to thee, dear God, who gavest him to us. Yet, as thou didst not lose him in giving, so we have not lost him by his return. Not as the world giveth, givest thou. O Lover of souls! What thou givest, thou takest not away. For what is thine is ours always, if we are thine. And life is eternal; and love is immortal; and death is only a horizon; and a horizon is nothing save 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. And while thy Son prepareth a place for us, prepare us for that happy place, that, where they are and thou art, we too may be, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

**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 those  
who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
and the power, and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.**

## **The Commendation**

Celebrant: Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,

**People: where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Celebrant: Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so thou didst ordain when thou createdst me, saying, “Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.” All we go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Jack.  
Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of  
thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive him into the arms  
of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious  
company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

## **The Blessing**

*The Celebrant dismisses the people with these words*

Alleluia. Christ is risen.

**People: The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.**

**Celebrant:** Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

**People: Thanks be to God.**

**Hymn 376** *Joyful, joyful, we adore thee*

### **Ministers of the Liturgy**

**Officiant:** The Rev. Raymond J. Hanna

**Remembrances:** Julia Peacock

**Lectors:** Geoff Hulse and Alex Peacock

**Crucifer:** Tom Brown

**Ushers:** Buzz Baker and Bob Cagle

**Organist:** Marshall Foster

### **CHURCH STAFF**

**Parish Administrator:** Margie Clark

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**Director of Children's Choirs:** Ella Hendershaw

**Treasurer:** Emilie Foy

**Verger:** Ray Harris

# Miss Me But Let Me Go

By George R. Monseur

When I come to the end of the road  
and the sun has set for me.  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,  
why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little . . .but not too long,  
and not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that was once shared,  
miss me . . . but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take  
and each must go alone,  
It's all a part of the Master's plan,  
a step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick of heart  
go to the friends we know,  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,  
Miss me . . . But Let Me Go.

Contributed by Nellie Rhodes

Sue Little, 12-11-91



## **St. Stephen's Episcopal Church**

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### **CLERGY**

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### **VESTRY**

Senior Warden: Chris Garrison; Junior Warden: Lori Allen; Mary Mills Borden, Todd Brantley, Duffy Fleming, Emilie Foy, Mary Susan Heath, Adam Livengood, Pete Mitchell, Alice Royal, Paul Rutter, Beth Saylor