

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

200 N. JAMES ST., GOLDSBORO, NC 27530

Thursday, May 16, 2019 11:00 a.m.



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

LILA SMITH EVERETT

MARCH 13, 1940 – MAY 12, 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 Lila, and grant her 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 688 *A mighty fortress is our God*

The First Lesson *Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39*

For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, “Abba! Father!” it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ—if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God.

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.

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.

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 470 *There is a wideness in God's mercy*

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.

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 her back to thee, dear God, who gavest her to us. Yet, as thou didst not lose her in giving, so we have not lost her by her 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 Lila.
Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, 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. **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*

The Committal — St. Stephen's Columbarium

Ministers of the Liturgy

Officiant: The Rev. Raymond J. Hanna

Remembrances: Claudia Kadis and Joseph C. Frierson, III

Lectors: Geoff Hulse and Adlai Wood

Crucifer: Tom Brown

Ushers: Mike Saylor and Kyle Saylor

Organist: Marshall Foster

CHURCH STAFF

Parish Administrator: Margie Clark

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Communications Coordinator: Jane Cunningham

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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

The Rt. Rev. Robert Skirving, Bishop

The Rev. Raymond J. Hanna, Rector

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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