

Church of the Nativity, Hamilton

Requiem Eucharist

Kath Dubecki

23 April 2022



Called to Life — Compelled to Love



The parish of the Church of the Nativity is located on territory stewarded and cared for by several Indigenous peoples including the Neutrals, the Mississauga, the Anishnaabe, and the Haudenosaunee. With them, we are members of the Dish with One Spoon wampum, and we will strive to live up to our responsibility as treaty members. As we respect the history, spirituality, and culture of the nations of this place, we also honour the heritage and gifts of Métis people.

May our actions be guided by our commitment to reconciliation.

Streaming: This service will be live streamed to YouTube. We strive to minimize individuals' possible appearances on camera.

Gathering

Prelude

Music is offered to provide a time for quiet prayer and preparation.

A bell is rung, and the service begins.

Processional Hymn #1

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee: holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty, God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee, though our sinful human gaze thy glory may not see, only thou art holy; there is none beside thee, perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! All thy works shall praise thy name in earth, and sky and sea; holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty, God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Welcome

Alleluia! Alleluia! Christ is risen! The Lord is risen indeed! Alleluia! Alleluia!

May Christ's grace and peace be with you. May Christ fill our hearts with joy.

The Collect

Let us pray.

O God, the maker and redeemer of all, grant us, with your servant Kath and all the faithful departed, the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection; that in the last day, when you gather up all things in Christ, we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever.

Amen.

Remembrance

- Elizabeth Adduono

Holy Scripture

1st Reading

- Jennifer Hinrichs

A reading from the letter to the followers of Jesus in Rome.

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.

Romans 8.35, 37-39

Listen for the leading of the Spirit. Thanks be to God.

The Psalm Hymn #519

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want: he makes me down to lie in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, even for his own name's sake. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill; for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me, and in God's house for evermore my dwelling place shall be.

2nd Reading

- Pat Barton

A reading from the gospel of John.

Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day.'

John 6.37—40

Listen for the leading of the Spirit. Thanks be to God.

The Gospel

The acclamation is sung



The Lord be with you. And also with you.

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to Saint John. Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

'Very truly, I tell you, anyone who hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life, and does not come under judgement, but has passed from death to life.

'Very truly, I tell you, the hour is coming, and is now here, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For just as the Father has life in himself, so he has granted the Son also to have life in himself; and he has given him authority to execute judgement, because he is the Son of Man.'

John 5.24—27

The Gospel of Christ. **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Homily

The Apostles' Creed

Let us confess the faith of our baptism, as we say,

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers of the People

Gayle MacDonald

Versicle and Response:

- $\mathbb{V} \quad \text{God, in your love,}$
- \dot{R} hear our prayer.

The Peace

The peace of Christ be always with you! And also with you.

Celebration of the Holy Eucharist

Offertory Hymn #435

Take My Life, and Let It Be

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee; take my moments and my days, let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love; take my feet, and let them be swift and purposeful for thee.

Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee; take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine; take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store; take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

Prayer over the Gifts

Т

God of mercy, accept the worship we offer you this day. Increase, we pray, our faith, deepen our hope, and confirm us in your eternal love. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord. **Amen.** May God be with you. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is indeed right, our duty and our joy, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks and praise to you, almighty and merciful God, for the glorious resurrection of our Saviour Jesus Christ, the true Paschal Lamb who gave himself to take away our sin; who in dying has destroyed death, and in rising has brought us to eternal life.

And so, with Mary Magdalene and Peter and all the witnesses of the resurrection, with earth and sea and all their creatures, and with angels and archangels, cherubim and seraphim, we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

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Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of pow'r and might. Heav'n and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blest is the One who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest. O God most mighty, O God most merciful, O God our rock and our salvation, hear us as we praise your holy Name, call us to your table, grant us your life.

When the world was a formless void, you formed order and beauty.
When Abraham and Sarah were barren, you sent them a child.
When the Israelites were enslaved, you led them to freedom.
Ruth faced starvation, David fought Goliath, the psalmists cried out for healing, and full of compassion, you granted the people your life.

You entered our sorrows in Jesus our brother.
He was born among those living in poverty, he lived under oppression, he wept over the city.
With infinite love, he granted the people your life.

On the night in which he was betrayed, our Lord Jesus took bread, and gave thanks; broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying: Take and eat; this is my body, given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me. Again, after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it for all to drink, saying: This cup is the new covenant in my blood, shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sin. Do this for the remembrance of me.

Remembering his death, we cry out Amen.

Amen!

Celebrating his resurrection, we shout Amen. **Amen!**

Trusting his presence in every time and place, we plead Amen. Amen!

O God, you are Breath: send your Spirit on this meal.

O God, you are Bread: feed us with yourself.

O God, you are Wine: warm our hearts and make us one.

O God, you are Fire: transform us with hope.

O God most majestic,

O God most motherly,

O God our strength and our song,

you show us a vision of a tree of life

with fruits for all and leaves that heal the nations.

Grant us such life, the life of the Father to the Son,

the life of the Spirit of our risen Saviour,

life in you,

now and forever.

AAA

Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Gathered into one by the Holy Spirit, let us pray as Jesus teaches us in the language and version of our comfort:

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, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

We keep silent and pray for a short time.

The Breaking of the Bread

This is the bread which has come down from heaven. Those who eat this bread will live for ever.

Communion

Alleluia! The gifts of God, for the people of God. **Thanks be to God! Alleluia!**

All who are unable to be physically present to receive the eucharist may wish to pray one of the following prayers of reception for spiritual communion.ⁱ

I worship and adore you, Lord Jesus Christ, present in bread and wine, and present in your people, who are gathered in spirit. In this moment I join with them to receive you in my heart, and in our community. May you, enthroned on the altar, be now enthroned in my heart; may you, present in bread and wine, feed and renew my soul; may you, who gives yourself to us again, fill us with grace, and heavenly blessing. Even as I am fed, may my hunger for you and for your reign of justice and peace increase, that I may, with your Spirit, work for that day when your kingdom shall come on earth as it is heaven. Amen.

or

Come, Lord Jesus, and make in my heart your dwelling place and home. I seek to love you with all my heart, mind, soul and strength, and so, through your presence in bread and wine I receive you afresh and praise you for you are my God. As you fill me, so may my love for you and for all your people, rise and overflow, that with joy and thanksgiving I may serve you in the world you love. Amen.

or

Jesus, I believe that you are present with us in the sacrament of bread and wine. I love you and I desire your presence afresh in my life. Since I cannot now receive the bread and wine of the altar, come spiritually into my heart. I embrace you and unite myself to you; never let me be separated from you. Amen.

Communion Hymn

In the Bulb There Is a Flower

In the bulb there is a flower, in the seed, an apple tree, in cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free! In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

(Interlude)

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody, there's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me. From the past will come the future, what it holds, a mystery, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

(Interlude)

In our end is our beginning, in our time, infinity, in our doubt there is believing, in our life, eternity. In our death, a resurrection, at the last, a victory, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see. unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

Prayer after Communion

God of love, you have fed us at the table of your kingdom. Teach us to trust, without fear, in your eternal goodness and mercy. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord. **Amen.**

The Commendation

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

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.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting. Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant Kath. 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. **Amen.**

Blessing

Recessional Hymn #423

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hands 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, and 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:

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 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

Dismissal

Alleluia. Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Thanks be to God. Alleluia.

Postlude

Kath's interment will take place on Thursday, April 28th, at 11 am at Woodland Cemetery.



The Right Reverend Susan Bell The Reverend Canon Matthew Griffin The Reverend Canon David Linn Ms. Monica Romig Green Mr. Peter Harding Mrs. Laura Brintnell

Mrs. Jan Collinson Mr. David Eccles Mr. Doug Lampman Bishop of Niagara Rector Honorary Assistant Theological Intern Director of Music Parish Administrator

Wardens

ⁱ Selected from the prayers provided for this use in "A Celebration of the Holy Eucharist with Spiritual Communion," Diocese of Niagara, 2020.