

In Thanksgiving for

MARGOT STARR KERNAN

11 SEPTEMBER 1927 – 23 SEPTEMBER 2020



OCTOBER 14, 2020

ST. GEORGE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, GLENN DALE, MARYLAND

*May her soul and the souls of all the departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.*

WELCOME

OPENING HYMN *Earth and All Stars*

Earth and all stars, Loud rushing planets!
Sing to the Lord a new song!
Hail, wind, and rain, Loud blowing snowstorm!
Sing to the Lord a new song! [*Refrain*]

Trumpet and pipes! Loud clashing cymbals!
Sing to the Lord a new song!
Harp, lute, and lyre! Loud humming cellos!
Sing to the Lord a new song! [*Refrain*]

Engines and steel! Loud pounding hammers!
Sing to the Lord a new song!
Limestone and beams, Loud building workers!
Sing to the Lord a new song! [*Refrain*]

Knowledge and truth, Loud sounding wisdom!
Sing to the Lord a new song!
Daughter and son, Loud praying members!
Sing to the Lord a new song! [*Refrain*]

Refrain:

God has done marvelous things.
I, too, sing praises with a new song!

OPENING SENTENCES

I am the resurrection and the life says the Lord.

Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live,
and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.

For I know that my Redeemer lives, and at the last will stand upon
the earth; and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see
God, whom I shall see and my eyes behold,
who is my friend and not a stranger.

We do not live to ourselves, and we do not die to ourselves.

If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord;
so then, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.

Happy from now on are those who die in the Lord!

So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labor.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Celebrant: Let us pray together: *Eternal God, your mercy is without end, and your steadfast love never ceases: Accept our prayers for Margot and receive her into the land of light and joy, into the company of your saints; for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Redeemer, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.*

Celebrant: Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Margot's family and friends 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.*

The people may be seated.

A LESSON FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT

Read by Rev. Sandra Rudd

Ecclesiasticus 44:1-15

Let us now praise famous men and women, and our fathers and mothers that begat us. The Lord hath wrought great glory by them through God's great power from the beginning. Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men and women renowned for their power, giving counsel by their understanding, and declaring prophecies: Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge of learning meet for the people, wise and eloquent are their instructions: Such as found out musical tunes, and recited verses in writing: Rich men and women furnished with ability, living peaceably in their habitations: All these were honored in their generations, and were the glory of their times. There be of them, that have left a name behind them, that their praises might be reported. And some there be, which have no memorial; who are perished, as though they had never been; and are become as though they had never been born; and their children after them.

But these were merciful men and women, whose righteousness hath not been forgotten. With their seed shall continually remain a good inheritance, and their children are within the covenant. Their seed standeth fast, and their children for their sakes. Their seed shall remain forever, and their glory shall not be blotted out. Their bodies are buried in peace; but their name liveth for evermore. The people will tell of their wisdom, and the congregation will shew forth their praise.

The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 100

Read by Elizabeth Kernan and James Kernan

Make a joyful shout to the LORD, ALL YOU LANDS!

Serve the LORD WITH GLADNESS;

Come before His presence with singing.

Know that the LORD, HE IS GOD;

It is He who has made us, and not we ourselves;

We are His people and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,

And into His courts with praise.

Be thankful to Him, and bless His name.

For the LORD IS GOOD;

His mercy is everlasting,

And His truth endures to all generations.

Poem "The Nightingale and the Lark" by Michael Kernan

Read by Nathan Kernan

A LESSON FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT

Read by Nicholas Kernan

I Corinthians 13: 1-13:

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing.

Love suffers long and is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil; does not rejoice in iniquity,

but rejoices in the truth; ⁷ bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never fails. But whether there are prophecies, they will fail; whether there are tongues, they will cease; whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known.

And now abide faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Remembrances

Richard Rymland

Nancy Garruba

Nicholas Kernan

HYMN #563: *He Who Would Valiant Be* Winifred Douglas, 1917;
John Bunyan, 1684, alt.; English Hymnal version, 1906

We who would valiant be 'Gainst all disaster,
Let us in constancy Follow the Master.
There's no discouragement Shall make him once relent
Our first avowed intent To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound, His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay our might, Though we with giants fight;
We will make good our right To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend Us with the Spirit,
We know we at the end Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labor night and day To be a pilgrim.

THE HOMILY The Rev. Connie Reinhardt

THE PRAYERS

In peace, let us pray to the Lord, saying *Lord, hear our prayer.*

Almighty God, who has knit together your people in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of your son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech you, to your whole church in paradise and on earth, your light and your peace. To you O Lord we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

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 Christ to our joyful resurrection. To you O Lord we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. To you O Lord we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your loving care, that, casting all grief on you, they may know the consolation of your love. To you O Lord we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

Grant courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. To you O Lord we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

Grant us grace to entrust Margot to your never-failing love; receive her into the arms of your mercy, and remember her according to the favor which you have for your people.
To you O Lord we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of you, she may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in your heavenly reign. To you O Lord we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

Celebrant: God of all, we pray to you for Margot 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

Celebrant: The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: *And also with you.*

Please remain in your seats to share a socially distanced Peace

Necessary Instructions for Holy Communion are given, and the service then continues with the Great Thanksgiving.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: *And also with you.*

Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.

People: *We lift them to the Lord.*

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

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

The Celebrant continues

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Almighty God, Creator of heaven and earth;

through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens. Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who forever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

Celebrant and People

*Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.*

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

The Celebrant continues

We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is poured out for you and for

all for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, according to his command, O God,
*we remember his death, we proclaim his resurrection,
we await his coming in glory;*

and we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine. We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant.

Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit.

In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty God, now and forever.
Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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 Celebrant breaks the consecrated Bread.

A period of silence is kept.

Celebrant: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;
People: *Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.*

Celebrant: The gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ lived, died, and rose again for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

THE COMMUNION

The bread and wine have been pre-consecrated, meaning they have already been blessed by our priest. If you would like to receive the Eucharist, you may choose to receive both, only the bread, or only the wine. Please wait in your seat until an usher has directed you to go forward, and make sure to leave at least six feet of distance between the person in front of you.

Once you have received, please exit the Sanctuary. If you receive the wine, we invite you to drop your cup into the recycling bin at the door after you consume it. Note that hand sanitizer is available as you exit. Please follow the arrows to go through the narthex (hallway) and back in the first set of doors to the Sanctuary and on to your seat.

Wherever you are in your journey, whatever you believe or don't believe, you are welcome to receive the bread and wine. For this is Christ's table, and all are welcome.

COMMUNION HYMN *Swing Low Sweet Chariot*

Refrain:

*Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.*

*I looked over Jordan, and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home.*

*A band of angels coming after me,
Coming for to carry me home. [Refrain]*

*If you get there before I do,
Coming for to carry me home.
Tell all my friends I'm coming too,
Coming for to carry me home. [Refrain]*

THE PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

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.

THE COMMENDATION

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

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of humankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created us, 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 Margot. 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 the saints in light. *Amen.*

THE BLESSING

THE DISMISSAL

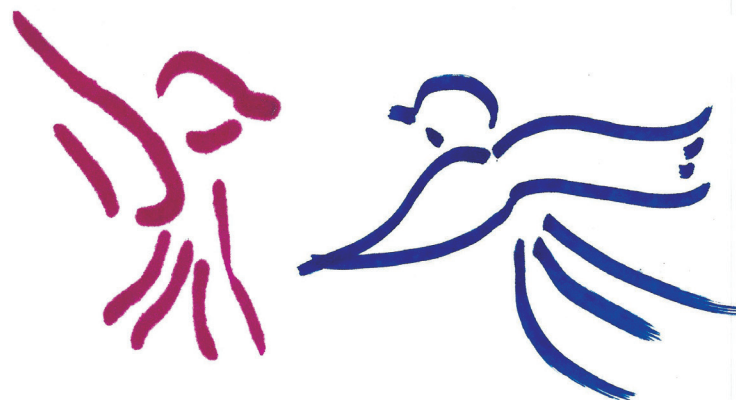
Celebrant: Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, Alleluia.

People: Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia.

THE DISMISSAL HYMN *Ode to Joy*

Due to Covid-19 restrictions, there is no gathering after the service.

Thank you so much for coming to celebrate Margot's life.



HERE'S THE NIGHTINGALE,
HERE'S THE LARK:
WE MAKE OUR MUSIC
FROM DARK TO DARK.
AND SPIRALING UP TOWARD THE HEIGHT,
WE SING OUR SONG
FROM LIGHT TO LIGHT.

Michael's love poem - on the anniversary of our
engagement. Please read at X m. 4/25/95
my funeral.