A Service Celebrating the Life of

Hilda Joyce Larrissey Nichol



March 21, 1926 to April 1, 2022

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

April 30, 2022 St. George's Episcopal Church, Glenn Dale, Maryland

In Thanksgiving for Hilda Nichol

Welcome to St. George's! We are glad to have you here this morning to celebrate the life of Hilda Nichol, beloved member of St. George's.

Prelude: Blessed Assurance by Phoebe Palmer Knapp (1839-1908), arr. Jeff Bennett

Please stand as you are able at the sound of the bell.

Opening Anthem

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: O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Hilda, and grant her an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

The people may be seated for the readings.

A Reading from 1 Kings 2:1-4

When David's time to die drew near, he charged his son Solomon, saying: "I am about to go the way of all the earth. Be strong, be courageous, and keep the charge of the LORD your God, walking in his ways and keeping his statutes, his commandments, his ordinances, and his testimonies, as it is written in the law of Moses, so that you may prosper in all that you do and wherever you turn. Then the LORD will establish his word that he spoke concerning me: 'If your heirs take heed to their way, to walk before me in faithfulness with all their heart and with all their soul, there shall not fail you a successor on the throne of Israel.'

The Word of the Lord. People: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 150

Praise the LORD! Praise God in his sanctuary; praise God in his mighty firmament!

Praise God for his mighty deeds; praise God according to his surpassing greatness!

Praise God with trumpet sound; praise God with lute and harp!

Praise God with tambourine and dance; praise God with strings and pipe!

Praise God with clanging cymbals; praise God with loud clashing cymbals!

Let everything that breathes praise the LORD! Praise the LORD!

A reading from Philippians 4:4-7

Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, Rejoice. Let your gentleness be known to everyone. The Lord is near. Do not worry about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus. The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Remembrances

Those in attendance are invited to share a brief memory of or story about Hilda.

LEVAS #184 Blessed Assurance

Words: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915) Music: Phoebe P. Knapp (1839-1908) Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His spir - it, washed in His sight; An - gels de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good-ness, lost in His



blood. This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my sav-ior all the day love. love.



long: This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my sav-ior all the day long.

"Evening Star" by Jeffrey Williams

Every evening, as I stepped from the shadows of my day, the stars graced my soul and dressed my wounds. As their light shone on my face, I prayed that one day I would touch them and know their energy.

As I listened to the quiet, His smile engulfed me and He spoke, "As My Child, you were born a star. Today I chose to reveal you to the world. Go forth with strength and humility; enlighten with knowledge, understanding and compassion. Today you shine."

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

People: Glory to you, Lord Christ

John 3:16-21

Jesus said, "For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him may not perish but may have eternal life. "Indeed, God did not send the Son into the world to condemn the world, but in order that the world might be saved through him. Those who believe in him are not condemned; but those who do not believe are condemned already, because they have not believed in the name of the only Son of God. And this is the judgment, that the light has come into the world, and people loved darkness rather than light because their deeds were evil. For all who do evil hate the light and do not come to the light, so that their deeds may not be exposed. But those who do what is true come to the light, so that it may be clearly seen that their deeds have been done in God." The Gospel of the Lord.

People: Praise to you, Lord Christ

Homily The Rev. Connie Reinhardt

After the Homily, the Celebrant invites all to stand as able and says:

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

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

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's 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

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 Hilda 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.**

Officiant: Father of all, we pray to you for Hilda 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.



Offertory Hymn: LEVAS #72 Just a Closer Walk with Thee

Words: Anonymous. Music: American Folk Song. Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



The Great Thanksgiving

CelebrantThe Lord be with you.PeopleAnd also with you.CelebrantLift 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 proceeds

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.**

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we pray,

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.

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

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. If you would like to come up for a blessing rather than the bread and wine, simply cross your arms to your shoulders to indicate this to the priest.



Please wait in your seat until an usher has directed you to go forward. Once you have received, please exit the Sanctuary following the directions of the ushers. If you receive the wine, please 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 into the Sanctuary and on to your seat.

Communion Hymn: LEVAS #183 God Will Take Care of You

Words: Civilla D. Martin (1869-1948) Music: W. Stillman Martin (1862-1935) Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



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.*

All stand as able for the Commendation

The Commendation

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Hilda 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 Hilda. 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 peace of God, which passes all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be with you now remain with you always. *Amen*.

Dismissal Hymn: LEVAS #60 How great thou art

Words: Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989) Music: Sweedish Folk Melody; arr. Stuart . Hine © 1953. Renewed 1981 MANNA MUSIC, INC. Hymns reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-701323



Postlude: Poor Wayfaring Stranger, arr. Emma Lou Diemer (b. 1927) All are invited to process to the cemetery for the burial of Hilda's ashes As the congregation processes to the cemetery the Celebrant says:

Guide us waking, O Lord, and guard us sleeping; that awake we may watch with Christ, and asleep we may rest in peace. Alleluia, alleluia.

Lord, you now have set your servant free to go in peace as you have promised;

For these eyes of mine have seen the Savior, whom you have prepared for all the world to see:

A Light to enlighten the nations, and the glory of your people Israel.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

Guide us waking, O Lord, and guard us sleeping; that awake we may watch with Christ, and asleep we may rest in peace. Alleluia, alleluia.

The Committal

When all are in place, the Celebrant says:

Everyone the Father gives to me will come to me;
I will never turn away anyone who believes in me.
He who raised Jesus Christ from the dead
will also give new life to our mortal bodies through his indwelling Spirit.
My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices; my body also shall rest in hope.

You will show me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy, and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

The Celebrant then continues

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our sister Hilda, and we commit her remains to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless her and keep her, the Lord make his face to shine upon him and be gracious to her, the Lord lift up his countenance upon her and give her peace. **Amen.**

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Celebrant: Let us pray.

The Lord's Prayer

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.

O God, who binds us to life by holy and tender ties: We gratefully recall all that Hilda was to us, all that she stood for in the world. May we live even more constantly in the companionship of her spirit, and carry out, in the old spheres in which we together moved, as much of her purpose as we can. May we be kind to the friends she loved; devoted to the community in which she lived, loyal to the causes she served. Thus in our lives may she still live on, to our comfort and to the welfare of the world, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Celebrant and People: Almighty God, we entrust Hilda and all who are dear to us to your neverfailing care and love, for this life and the life to come; knowing that you are doing for them better things than we can desire or pray for, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Celebrant: Rest eternal grant to Hilda O Lord;

People: And let light perpetual shine upon her.

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

Celebrant Alleluia. Christ is risen.

PeopleCelebrant
The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.
Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.

All are invited to a reception in Miller Hall following the service.

Memorial donations in Hilda's name can be made to St. George's Ensuring Our Future Fund.

Many thanks to all who participated in today's service and assisted in its preparation, including Karen Horrocks, Jessica Johnson, Lee Rowe, John Rebstock, Josephine Ross, Joann Prosser, Terry Doyle, Roseline Fraser, Nell Sydavar, Roy Peterson, Billy McNeel, Michael Mangiapane, Dr. Joshua Fishbein, members of St. George's choir, Rosa Soliz and Germaine Stodart, Cynthia Griffith, and more.

A special thank you to the Rev. Michael Hopkins, first rector of St. George's, who encouraged parishioners to detail their choices regarding their funerals. Hilda's form has been filed since at the St. George's office since 1999 and she herself chose the readings and the

St. George's office since 1999 hymns for this service.