

*Liturgy of the Resurrection
celebrated in memory of*

MARGARET FAY

JANUARY 2, 1930 ~ JULY 24, 2020



ALL SOULS EPISCOPAL PARISH
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

OCTOBER 3, 2020

11:00 AM

The Liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy.
It finds all its meaning in the resurrection.
Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised.

The Liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy,
in the certainty that “neither death, nor life, nor angels,
nor principalities, 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.”

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian.

The very love we have for each other in Christ
brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death.
Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend.

So, while we rejoice that the one we love
has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord,
we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.

The Resurrection Anthems

All stand.

The Presider begins:

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.

Hymn 180, *He is risen*

Unser Herrscher

1 He is ris - en, he is ris - en! Tell it out with joy - ful voice:
2 Come, ye sad and fear - ful - heart - ed, with glad smile and ra - diant brow!
3 Come with high and ho - ly hymn - ing, hail our Lord's tri - um - phant day;
4 He is ris - en, he is ris - en! He hath o - pen'd hea - ven's gate:
He has burst his three days' pri - son; let the whole wide earth re - jice:
Death's long sha - dows have de - part - ed, Je - sus' woes are o - ver now,
Not one dark - some cloud is dim - ming yon - der glo - rious morn - ing ray,
We are free from sin's dark pri - son, ris - en to a ho - lier state:
Death is con - quer'd, we are free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry.
And the pas - sion that he bore, sin and pain can vex no more.
Break - ing o'er the pur - ple east, sym - bol of our Eas - ter feast.
And a brigh - ter Eas - ter beam on our long - ing eyes shall stream.

The Collect

Presider The Lord be with you.

People And with thy spirit.

Presider Let us pray.

We keep a moment of silence as holy people in this holy place.

The Presider continues, gathering our prayers, and saying:

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Margaret, 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. **Amen.**

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

A Reading from Isaiah — Isaiah 40:29–31

He gives power to the faint, and strengthens the powerless. Even youths will faint and be weary, and the young will fall exhausted; but those who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings like eagles, they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint.

after the lesson:

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; *

I shall not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures *

and leads me beside still waters.

He revives my soul *

and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I shall fear no evil; *

for you are with me;

your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those

who trouble me; *

you have anointed my head with oil,

and my cup is running over.

Surely your 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 for ever. **Amen.**

A Reading from the First Letter to the Corinthians— 1 Corinthians 13:1–13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

after the lesson:

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

1 Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine,
 2 O let it free - ly burn till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul - will long,
 and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;
 O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
 and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
 for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place
 and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

A Reading from the Gospel According to John — John 14:1–7

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.’ Thomas said to him, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?’ Jesus said to him, ‘I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.’

after the Gospel:

Reader The Gospel of the Lord.

People Praise be to thee, O Christ.

Please be seated.

Remembrance

Mary Lynn Fay

Poem

Will Fay

Musical Reflection, *Blest be the tie that binds*

DENNIS

Sung by members of the Choir:

Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love;
 The fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above.

Before our Father’s throne we pour united prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes, our mutual burdens bear,
 And often for each other flows the sympathizing tear.

When we at death must part, it gives us inward pain;
 But one in Christ, and one in heart, We part to meet again.

From sorrow, toil, and pain, and sin, we shall be free;
 And perfect love and friendship reign throughout eternity. —John Fawcett (1740–1817)

Poem

Crystal Fay

Musical Reflection, *Jesus calls us*

GALILEE

*Sung by Jim Fay, in Lakota:*Unnipi taja s'a etan, Jesus unkipanpi ce;
Ohinni ho wašte kin on. "Mihakab u ye" eya.*Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult of our life's wild, restless sea,**Day by day his clear voice soundeth, saying, "Christian, follow me." —William H. Jude, 1887***Homily**The Reverend Phil Brochard, *Rector**After the Homily, we keep a substantial silence for reflection on all the words we have heard.***The Prayers of the People***Asst. Min.* In peace, let us pray to the Lord.*Intercessor* 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.**Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. **Amen.**Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting. **Amen.**Grant us grace to entrust Margaret. to thy never-failing love; receive him into the arms of thy mercy, and remember him according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people. **Amen.**Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, he may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom. **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 Margaret and 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.****The Peace***Presider* May the peace of Christ be always with you.*People* **And with thy spirit.***Please take a moment in prayer to extend Christ's peace to the people in your life.***The Great Thanksgiving***Presider* The Lord be with you.*People* **And with thy spirit.***Presider* Lift up your hearts.*People* **We lift them up unto the Lord.***Presider* Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.*People* **It is meet and right so to do.**

Presider It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, holy Father, almighty, everlasting God. Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious Name; evermore praising thee, and saying,

All **Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts:
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Glory be to thee, O Lord Most High.
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

All glory be to thee, Almighty God, our heavenly Father, for that thou, of thy tender mercy, didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ to suffer death upon the cross for our redemption; who made there, by his one oblation of himself once offered, a full, perfect, and sufficient sacrifice, oblation, and satisfaction, for the sins of the whole world; and did institute, and in his holy Gospel command us to continue, a perpetual memory of that his precious death and sacrifice, until his coming again.

For in the night in which he was betrayed, he took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Take, eat, this is my Body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me." Likewise, after supper, he took the cup; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying,

"Drink ye all of this; for this is my Blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins. Do this, as oft as ye shall drink it, in remembrance of me."

Wherefore, O Lord and heavenly Father, according to the institution of thy dearly beloved Son our Savior Jesus Christ, we, thy humble servants, do celebrate and make here before thy divine Majesty, with these thy holy gifts, which we now offer unto thee, the memorial thy Son hath commanded us to make; having in remembrance his blessed passion and precious death, his mighty resurrection and glorious ascension; rendering unto thee most hearty thanks for the innumerable benefits procured unto us by the same.

And we most humbly beseech thee, O merciful Father, to hear us; and, of thy almighty goodness, vouchsafe to bless and sanctify, with thy Word and Holy Spirit, these thy gifts and creatures of bread and wine; that we, receiving them according to thy Son our Savior Jesus Christ's holy institution, in remembrance of his death and passion, may be partakers of his most blessed Body and Blood. And we earnestly desire thy fatherly goodness mercifully to accept this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving; most humbly beseeching thee to grant that, by the merits and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, and through faith in his blood, we, and all thy whole Church, may obtain remission of our sins, and all other benefits of his passion.

And here we offer and present unto thee, O Lord, our selves, our souls and bodies, to be a reason able, holy, and living sacrifice unto thee; humbly beseeching thee that we, and all others who shall be partakers of this Holy Communion, may worthily receive the most precious Body and Blood of thy Son Jesus Christ, be filled with thy grace and heavenly benediction, and made one body with him, that he may dwell in us, and we in him. And although we are unworthy, through our manifold sins, to offer unto thee any sacrifice, yet we beseech thee to accept this our bounden duty and service, not weighing our merits, but pardoning our offenses, through Jesus Christ our Lord;

By whom, and with whom, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, all honor and glory be unto thee, O Father Almighty, world without end. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

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

All **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 COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

Since the celebration of Resurrection on that first Sunday, Christians have been remembering Christ's presence in bread and wine. We will be keeping this practice week by week with different members of All Souls receiving for the community.

For centuries the Church has also come to trust in the presence of Christ with us even when we cannot partake in the bread and wine, what is often known as spiritual communion. As the bread and wine are being shared at the altar at All Souls, we invite you to pray this prayer and ask Christ to be present with you.

In union, O Lord, with your faithful people at every altar of your Church, where the Holy Eucharist is now being celebrated, I offer you praise and thanksgiving. Since I cannot receive you this day in the Sacrament of your Body and Blood, I ask you to be present spiritually in my heart. Cleanse and strengthen me with your grace, Lord Jesus, and let me never be separated from you. May I live in you, and you in me, in this life and in the life to come. Amen.

Adapted from A Prayer Book for the Armed Services 2008, page 147

Hymn 335, *I am the bread of life*

Suzanne Toolan (b. 1927)

Accompanied by Mary Lynn Fay:

Verses



1 I am the bread of life; they who come to me shall not hunger; they who be-
 2 The Bread that I will give is my Flesh for the life of the world, and they who
 3 Un-less you eat of the of the Son of Man and
 4 I am the re-sur-rec-tion, I am the life. They who be-
 5 Yes, Lord, we be-lieve that you are the Christ, the



lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to me un-less the Fa-ther draw them.
 eat of this bread, they shall live for ev-er, they shall live for ev-er.
 drink of his Blood, you shall not have life with-in you, you shall not have life with-in you.
 lieve in me, e-ven if they die, they shall live for ev-er.
 Son of God who has come in-to the world.

Refrain



And I will raise them up, and I will raise them up, and I will



And I will raise them up, and I will raise them up, and I will



raise them up on the last day. day.



raise them up on the last day. day.

Post-Communion Prayer *All stand.*

Presider Let us pray.
Almighty God,
we thank thee that in thy great love thou hast fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of thy Son Jesus Christ, and hast given unto us a foretaste of thy heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be unto 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 thy saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

The Commendation

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

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 Margaret. 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.

Dismissal

Asst. Min. Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

All **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 208, *The strife is o'er (verses 1-3)*

VICTORY

Antiphon (sung at the beginning and end):



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, the vic - to - ry of
2 The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their le - gions
3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped, he ris - es glo - rious



life is won; the song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
hath dis - persed; let shout of ho - ly joy out burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
from the dead: all glo - ry to our ri - sen Head! Al - le - lu - ia!

After the final verse, repeat the Antiphon

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MARGARET FAY

The angels and all the company of heaven welcomed our mother Margaret Crawford Fay home early on Friday, July 24th, 2020. She transitioned peacefully in her sleep.

All four of her sons and family were able to celebrate her 90th birthday with her on January 2nd, 2020. She lived a full life growing up in rural NY and Buffalo, the city of lights, where she sometimes rode her bicycle to Niagara Falls. Margie was a lifelong episcopalian. She graduated from Cornell University with a BA in sociology. Margie met our dad, Reverend William Fay, at the Iowa state mental hospital where they were both volunteering for the summer. They were married a year and a half later, June 16, 1951 in Buffalo at St John's Church. Then they located to California where Bill worked at parishes in Orinda and Oakland. Father Bill accepted a call to the missionary district of South Dakota. The family moved there and over 17 years they lived a short time in Sioux Falls, Fort Thompson, Saint Elizabeth mission, Standing Rock, and on the Pine Ridge reservation. Our mother was active in church women's groups, sewing and cooking, supervising summer volunteers and rummage sales as well as raising four boys, three of them were born while they lived in South Dakota. Bill and Margie moved back to California for another 17 years serving parishes in Reedley and Woodlake in the San Joaquin Valley. They retired to Berkeley and returned to All Souls Episcopal church for 30 years. While in Berkeley Margie served on the vestry and helped to start a lunch group called "lunch bunch" where all were welcome for meals and fellowship on Thursdays each week. She also helped prepared meals for the homeless once a month at the church and delivered meals to parishioners. She was always involved with hospitality from the time her parents housed tenants in their home in Buffalo, to times on the reservation where they had visitors from across the reservation, the nation and even a few world travelers as well as seminarians and summer volunteers. Margie and Bill continued this tradition in their retirement providing food and room and hospitality to visitors from far and wide, relatives and those in need. We are proud of the examples mom provided for our eventual maturation and adoption of her sound rules of life, values and mores.

Margie is predeceased by her husband of 60 years, the Reverend William Fay, senior "Bill"; Her parents, James and Virginia Crawford; Her brother Arthur Crawford and great granddaughter Andrea. She is survived by her sister Louise Evans of East Hartford, Connecticut; four sons and their wives: James and MaryLynn of Butte Mt; William jr. and Crystal of Fresno CA; John and Sandi of Riverside, CA and Frank and Elisabeth of Washington, DC and daughter-in-love Deborah of Central Point, OR.

Ten grandchildren: Rosalyn, Sam, Andrew, Cori, Laura, William III, John Jr., Virginia, Jessica, and Patrick.

Eight great grandchildren: Aspen, Rilee, Oaklynde, Peyton, William IV, Demosthenes, Luca, and Laken.

One great-great-grandchild Aleah.

Many thanks and blessings go to Helping Hands Caregivers: Lovi, Ofa, and Amelia. They cared for and loved mom 24/7 as if she were one of their own family. And she loved them. Special thanks to Dr. Catherine Drinkard for the years of professional and personal care that always put Margie at ease.

Special thanks to Father Phil, Rt Rev. N. Revera and ALL in the church who always loved her. She loved all of you. We also would like to thank Pathways Hospice for their guidance. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Oglala Lakota College (olc.edu). Margie's kind words and selflessness will be missed by all.

The memorial service will be followed by Zoom coffee hour reception.

Please join us at:

Meeting ID: 590 722 4609

Password: Margie

PARTICIPATING TODAY

PRESIDER & HOMILIST

The Reverend Phil Brochard, *Rector, All Souls Parish*

ASSISTING MINISTER

The Reverend Maggie Foote, *Associate Rector*

REMEMBRANCES

Mary Lynn Fay

Will Fay (poem)

Crystal Fay (poem)

Jim Fay

SACRISTAN

Cathy Thompson

MUSICIANS

Jamie Apgar, *organ*

Sarita Cannon, *soprano*

Jocelyn Bergen, *alto*

CONTRIBUTIONS IN MARGIE'S NAME CAN BE MADE TO:

OGLALA LAKOTA COLLEGE