

*Liturgy of the Resurrection
celebrated in memory of*

JENNIFER BOEHLER

JULY 19, 1948 - NOVEMBER 30, 2020



ALL SOULS EPISCOPAL PARISH
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

DECEMBER 19TH, 2020

11:00 AM

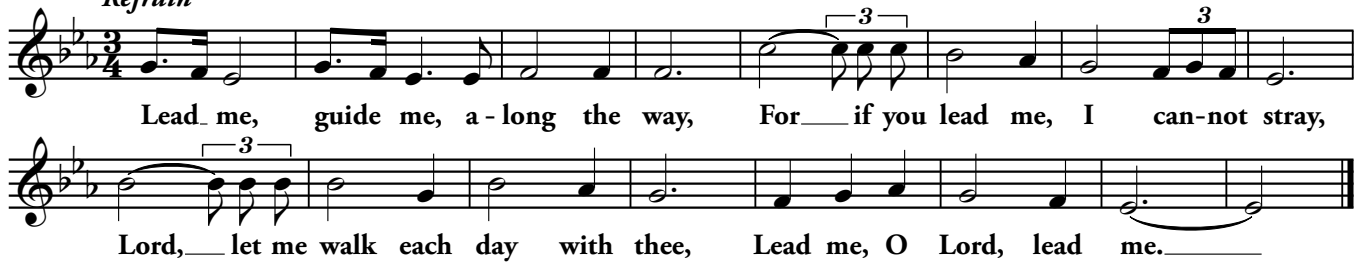
The Liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy.
It finds all its meaning in the resurrection.
Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised.

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.

Refrain


Lead me, guide me, a-long the way, For if you lead me, I can-not stray,
Lord, let me walk each day with thee, Lead me, O Lord, lead me.

Verses


1 I am weak and I need thy strength and power to help me
2 Help me tread in the paths of right - eous - ness, be my aid when
o - ver my weak - est hour; Help me through the dark - ness thy
Sa - tan and sin op - press; I am put - ting all my
face to see. Lead me, O Lord, lead me.
trust in thee. Lead me, O Lord, lead me.

The Resurrection Anthems

All stand.

The Presider begins:

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
even though he die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself,
and none becomes his own master when he dies.
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,
and if we die, we die in the Lord.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are the Lord's possession.

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 of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Jennifer. We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Mark, Jill, and Carl. 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 LITURGY OF THE WORD

A Reading from Isaiah — Isaiah 61:1–3

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favour, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion—to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

after the lesson:

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn, *Precious Lord, take my hand*

Thomas A. Dorsey (1899–1993)



1 Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am
2 When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin-ger near, When my life is
3 When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws near, And the day is



weak, I am worn; Through the storm, through the night, Lead me
al - most gone; Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my
past and gone; At the riv - er I stand, Guide my



on to the light, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me on.
hand, lest I fall, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me on.
feet, hold my hand, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me on.

Poem, *Wild Geese* by Mary Oliver

You do not have to be good.
You do not have to walk on your knees
for a hundred miles through the desert repenting.
You only have to let the soft animal of your body
love what it loves.
Tell me about despair, yours, and I will tell you mine.
Meanwhile the world goes on.
Meanwhile the sun and the clear pebbles of the rain

are moving across the landscapes,
 over the prairies and the deep trees,
 the mountains and the rivers.
 Meanwhile the wild geese, high in the clean blue air,
 are heading home again.
 Whoever you are, no matter how lonely,
 the world offers itself to your imagination,
 calls to you like the wild geese, harsh and exciting -
 over and over announcing your place
 in the family of things.

Hymn 487, *Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life*

THE CALL



1 Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life: such a way as gives us breath; such a
 2 Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength: such a light as shows a feast; such a
 3 Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart: such a joy as none can move; such a



truth as ends all strife; such a life as kill - - - eth death.
 feast as mends in length; such a strength as makes his guest.
 love as none can part; such a heart as joys in love.

A Reading from the Gospel According to Luke — Luke 24:13–35

Now on that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing, Jesus himself came near and went with them, but their eyes were kept from recognizing him. And he said to them, ‘What are you discussing with each other while you walk along?’ They stood still, looking sad. Then one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answered him, ‘Are you the only stranger in Jerusalem who does not know the things that have taken place there in these days?’ He asked them, ‘What things?’ They replied, ‘The things about Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and leaders handed him over to be condemned to death and crucified him. But we had hoped that he was the one to redeem Israel. Yes, and besides all this, it is now the third day since these things took place. Moreover, some women of our group astounded us. They were at the tomb early this morning, and when they did not find his body there, they came back and told us that they had indeed seen a vision of angels who said that he was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb and found it just as the women had said; but they did not see him.’ Then he said to them, ‘Oh, how foolish you are, and how slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have declared! Was it not necessary that the Messiah should suffer these things and then enter into his glory?’ Then beginning with Moses and all the prophets, he interpreted to them the things about himself in all the scriptures. As they came near the village to which they were going, he walked ahead as if he were going on. But they urged him strongly, saying, ‘Stay with us, because it is almost evening and the day is now nearly over.’ So he went in to stay with them. When he was at the table with them, he took bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them. Then their eyes were opened, and they recognized him; and he vanished from their sight. They said to each other, ‘Were not our hearts burning within us while he was talking to us on the road, while he was opening the scriptures to us?’ That same hour they got up and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven and their companions gathered together. They were saying, ‘The Lord has risen indeed, and he has appeared to Simon!’ Then they told what had happened on the road, and how he had been made known to them in the breaking of the bread.

after the Gospel:

Reader The Gospel of the Lord.
People Praise be to thee, O Christ.

Please be seated.

Remembrances

Hazel Markus, Jill Anderson & Carl Anderson

Verses

1 There's a sweet, sweet Spi - rit in this place, And I know that it's the
 2 There are bless - ings you can - not re - ceive Till you know Him in His

Spir - it of the Lord. There are sweet ex - pres-sions on each
 full - ness and be - lieve. You're the one to pro - fit when you

face, And I know they feel the pres-ence of the Lord.
 say, "I am going to walk with Je - sus all the way."

Refrain

Sweet Ho - ly Spir - it, Sweet Heav-en-ly Dove, Stay right here with us,
 fill-ing us with your love. And for these bless-ings we lift our hearts in praise;
 With-out a doubt we'll know that we have been re - vived when we shall leave this place.

Homily

The Reverend Phil Brochard, *Rector*

After the Homily, we keep a substantial silence for reflection on all the words we have heard.

The Apostle's Creed

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.

The Prayers of the People

Asst. Min. For our sister Jennifer let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Intercessor Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Jennifer and dry the

All tears of those who weep.
Hear us, O Christ.

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.
Hear us, O Christ.

You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.
Hear us, O Christ.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.
Hear us, O Christ.

Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.
Hear us, O Christ.

She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.
Hear us, O Christ.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our sister; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.
Hear us, O Christ.

The Presider concludes:

Father of all, we pray to you for Jennifer, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May his soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen.

The Peace

Presider May the peace of Christ be always with you.

People **And with your spirit.**

Please take a moment in prayer to extend Christ's peace to the people in your life.

At the Offertory, Alleluia, He Is Coming

Martha Butler, 1979

I looked up and I saw my Lord a-coming. I looked up and I saw my Lord a-coming down the road.

Alleluia, He is coming. Alleluia, He is here. Alleluia, He is coming. Alleluia, He is here.

I looked up and I saw my Lord a-dying. I looked up and I saw my Lord a-dying on the cross.

Alleluia, He is coming. Alleluia, He is here. Alleluia, He is coming. Alleluia, He is here.

I looked up and I saw my Lord a-rising. I looked up and I saw my Lord a-rising from the grave.

Alleluia, He is risen! Alleluia, He's alive! Alleluia, He is risen! Alleluia, He is here.

One day I'm gonna look up, and I'll see my Lord a-coming.

I'll look up, I'm gonna see my Lord a-coming in the clouds.

Alleluia, He is coming. Alleluia, He is here. Alleluia, He is coming. Alleluia, He is here.

—© 1979 Martha Butler, 213 S. Lamar St., Roxboro, NC 27573

The Great Thanksgiving *The Eucharistic Prayer is Prayer A from The Book of Common Prayer*

Presider

People

May_ God be_ with_ you. **And_ al - so with you.**

Lift_____ up your_ hearts._ **We lift_____ them to_ the Lord._**

Let us give thanks_____ to the Lord our God. **It is right_____ to give our thanks and praise._**

Presider Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and doth comfort us with the blessed hope of everlasting life; for to thy faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body doth lie in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and might,
 heaven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.
 Bless - ed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.
 Ho - san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Presider

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself, and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all. He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, 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 shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

There-fore we proclaim the mys - te - ry of faith:

All:
 Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come a-gain.

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Je - sus Christ. By him and with him and in him,
 in the unity of the Ho-ly Spi - rit all ho-nor and glory is yours, Al - might - y Fa - ther,
 now and for ev - er. A - men.

The Lord's Prayer

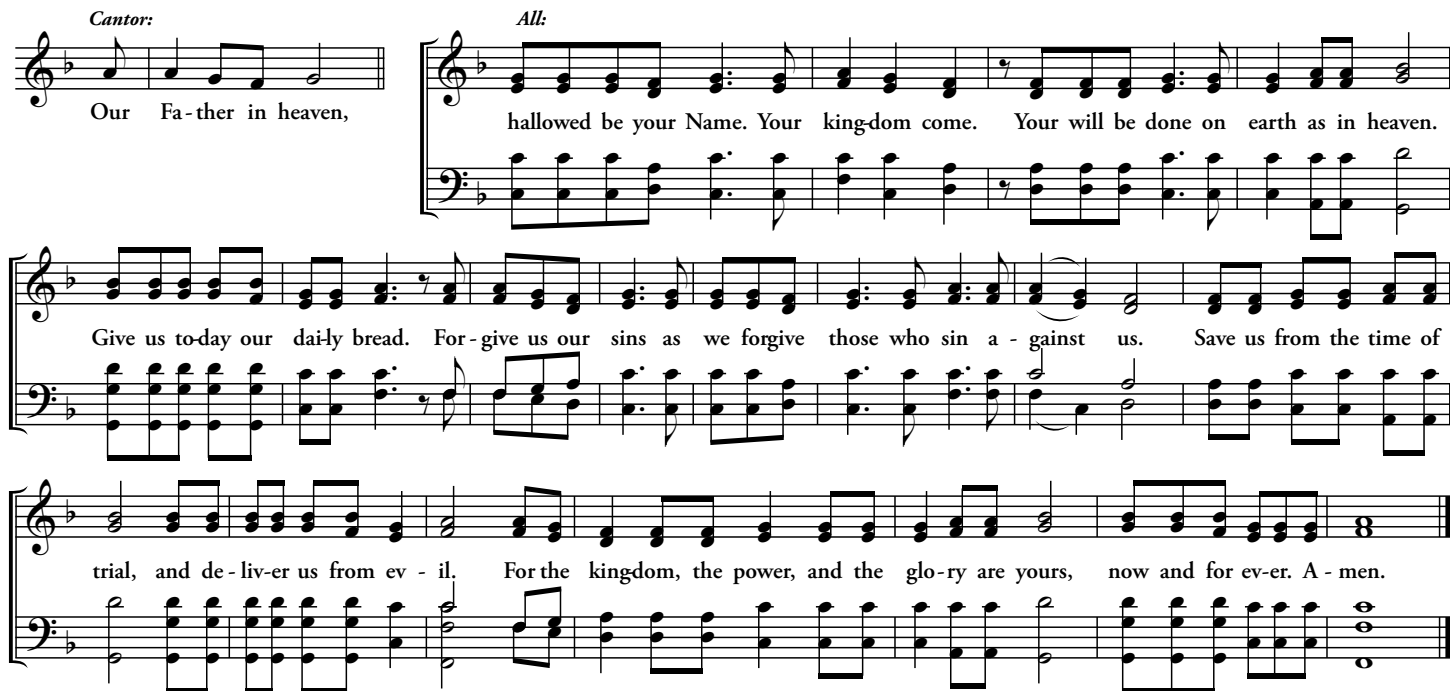
Presider As our Savior taught us, we now pray:

Cantor: Our Fa-ther in heaven,

All: hallowed be your Name. Your kingdom come. Your will be done on earth as in heaven.

Give us to-day our dai-ly bread. For-give us our sins as we forgive those who sin a - gainst us. Save us from the time of

trial, and de-liv-er us from ev - il. For the kingdom, the power, and the glo-ry are yours, now and for ev-er. A - men.



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

At Communion, *Down to the River to Pray*

Derived from "The Good Old Way," *Slave Songs of the United States* (1867)

As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way.
Oh sisters lets go down let's go down, come on down,
Oh sisters lets go down, down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way,
And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way.
Oh brothers lets go down let's go down, come on down,
C'mon brothers lets go down, down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way,
And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way.
Oh fathers lets go down let's go down, come on down,
Oh fathers lets go down, down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way,
And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way,
Oh mothers lets go down c'mon down, don't you wanna go down.
C'mon mothers lets go down, down in the river to pray.

Post-Communion Prayer *All stand.*

Presider Let us pray.

Almighty God,

***All* 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

Presider Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

***All* where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; 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 servant with your saints,

***All* where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Jennifer. 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.**

Verses



1 I am the bread of life;— they who come to me shall not hun ger; 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.

Dismissal

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

All Thanks be to God.

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JENNIFER BOEHLER

July 19, 1948 – November 30, 2020

Jennifer was born on July 19, 1948 in Chula Vista, CA to Gordon and Glenda Boehler. She fondly remembers her mother's cooking and playing in the neighborhood with her friends. She was always an avid reader and grew up spending many days at the beach. She attended San Diego State University and earned a degree in Psychology and received a Masters in Psychology from JFK University in Orinda.

Jennifer moved to Berkeley in 1974 with her first husband Randy Nell. She worked at UC Berkeley and fell in love with the city, always enjoying seeking out new shops and restaurants. After separation from her first husband, Jennifer started a new career as a legal analyst. She worked in this role for over forty years, at several large national law firms; she was well respected by her colleagues, she was passionate about her work, and she enjoyed many hours reading and observing those around her on her long BART commutes.

She married Mark Anderson on the day before Thanksgiving 1987, surprising their friends and relatives with a wedding and celebration in Berkeley. Jennifer and Mark began a new life together and had their daughter Jillian in 1989 and their son Carl in 1990. Jennifer was a loving mother, with Mark's help she raised two amazing children. She was dedicated to her children; Jill and Carl are her proudest accomplishments.

Jennifer joined All Souls Parish in 1997 and grew in her faith and dedication to the church community for the rest of her years. She served many roles at the church as an usher, a greeter, Lay Eucharistic Minister, Stephen Minister, and many more. She truly valued this community and enjoyed sharing her time and love with each member of All Souls.

Jennifer loved to travel, especially to Hawaii with her family. She loved to host and cook for others; constantly finding new recipes and tweaking them to perfection. She was an avid reader, participating in many book clubs over the years, and was always up to date on the latest news and current events. Her friends think fondly of her curiosity and the interesting questions she always asked.

Jennifer was full of life. She was strong willed, fiercely independent, open hearted, and deeply caring. She was a loyal and dedicated friend. She built a community of long time friends that started in baby group and preschool and continues to this day more than thirty years later.

Each Sunday you could find her reading the *New York Times*, a cookbook, or the latest novel. Jennifer passed away in her favorite reading spot, peacefully resting on November 30, 2020.

A Zoom coffee hour reception will be held at 12:30pm.

Please join us at:

Meeting ID: 934 6501 5831

Passcode: 957790

PARTICIPATING TODAY

PRESIDER & HOMILIST

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

ASSISTING MINISTER

The Reverend Maggie Foote, *Associate Rector*

REMEMBRANCES

Jill Anderson

Carl Anderson

Hazel Markus

SACRISTANS/FLOWERS

Suzy Mead

Kathryn Brooks

Sheila Mackey-Mason

LECTORS

Malcolm Plant

The Rev. Andrew Walmisley

Hannah Palmer

MUSICIANS

Jamie Apgar, *cantor*

Sarita Cannon, *soprano*

Ed Hofmann, *guitar*

SOUND

Emily Hansen Curran

SEXTON

Scott Garriot

Donations can be made in Jennifer's name to
Heiffer International