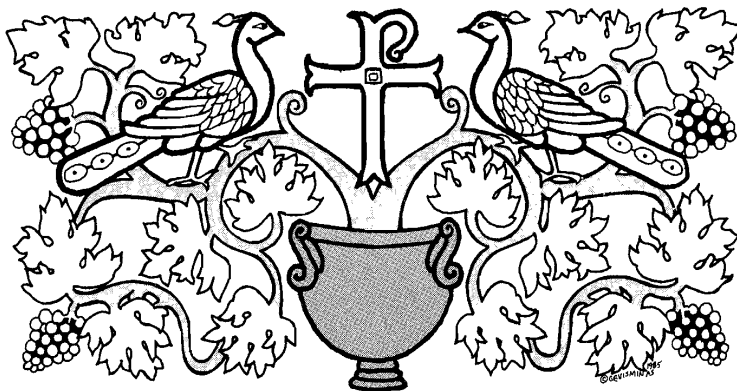


YET EVEN AT THE GRAVE
WE MAKE OUR SONG:



ALLELUIA
ALLELUIA · ALLELUIA

A SERVICE IN CELEBRATION AND
THANKSGIVING

FOR THE LIFE OF

NANCY ALLMAN REMMERS

MARCH 25, 1932 – APRIL 8, 2019

GRACE EPISCOPAL CHURCH
ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

The Burial Office Rite II

Prelude

I Come With Joy to Meet my Lord
A Mighty Fortress is our God
What Wondrous Love is This

Words from the Family

Bonnie Wiggen

Please stand

The Comfortable Words

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.

Happy from now on are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

The Celebrant then says

The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Nancy. 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 Nancy's family 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.**

Hymn 8

Morning has Broken

Bunessan

The Congregation is seated.

A Reading from the Book Ecclesiastes

3.1-8

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 121 (*said in unison*)

**I lift up my eyes to the hills—
from where will my help come?
My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.**

**He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.
He who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord is your shade at your right hand.
The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.
The Lord will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time on and forevermore.**

A Reading from the Second Letter of Paul to the Corinthians

4.16-5.9

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling— if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord— for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

All stand.

Hymn 645

The King of love my shepherd is

St. Columba

The Holy Gospel

John 6.37-40

All stand.

Celebrant The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.
People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

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.

Celebrant The Gospel of the Lord.
People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

Homily

The Rev. Dr. Gary Butterworth

Apostles' Creed

All stand.

In 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, 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 Lord's Prayer (unison)

Prayers of the People

The person leading the prayers says

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

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Nancy, and dry the tears of those who weep. **Hear us, Lord.**

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

You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life. **Hear us, Lord.**

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

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

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

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

Celebrant

Father of all, we pray to you for Nancy, 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 Commendation

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

The Celebrant, facing the body, says

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

Blessing

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

People: ***Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia***

Hymn 376

Joyful, joyful we adore thee

Hymn to Joy

Postlude

Alleluia, Alleluia, Give thanks to the Risen Lord

The Committal of Nancy's ashes will take place immediately following this service in the Urban Garden.

**** Please take *The Committal insert* with you.**

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 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."

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

Clergy

The Rev. Dr. Gary W. Butterworth

Family Members

Cal Remmers
Charles K. Dill III
Bonnie Wiggen
Andy Kistner
Kelly Wiggen
Matthew Wiggen

Organist/Music

James Cassarino

Vocals

Elise Cassarino

+++

*The flowers are given to the Glory of God and
in loving memory of Nancy Remmers
by her Grace family.*

+++

*The Family requests that memorials go to
The Garden Guild at Grace Episcopal Church.*

+++