

Death is Nothing At All

by Canon Henry Scott-Holland

Death is nothing at all
I have only slipped away into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other
That we are still
Call me by my old familiar name
Speak to me in the easy way you always used
Put no difference into your tone
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed
At the little jokes we always enjoyed together
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was
Let it be spoken without effort
Without the ghost of a shadow in it
Life means all that it ever meant
It is the same as it ever was
There is absolute unbroken continuity
What is death but a negligible accident?
Why should I be out of mind
Because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you for an interval
Somewhere very near
Just around the corner
All is well.
Nothing is past; nothing is lost
One brief moment and all will be as it was before
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting
when we meet again!



To the Glory of God and in Celebration of the Life of Pat Bailie



Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island

**A SERVICE OF MEMORIAL
and
THANKSGIVING**

for the life of

Alison Patricia Bailie

**Date of Birth: November 25, 1935
in Edinburgh, Scotland**

**Date of Death: April 1, 2019
in Edmonton AB**

**Saturday, May 11, 2019
2:00 p.m.
All Saints by-the-Sea**

**Officiant: The Reverend Canon Richard Stetson
Organist: David Storm**



**High King of heaven, when victory is won,
may I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.**

Text: Irish hymn (8th cent.); tr. Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931); vers. Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935), alt.
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Blessing

Postlude

The Family welcomes you to a reception in the church hall
immediately following the service.



**The Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island
All Saints by-the-Sea Church
Church office: 110 Park Drive,
Salt Spring Island, BC V8K 2R7
T. 250.537.2171 E. ssanglican@shaw.ca
www.saltspringanglican.ca**

Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen.

O Saviour of the world,
who by thy Cross and precious
Blood hast redeemed us;
Save us and help us,
we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

Graciously look upon our afflictions, O Lord;
Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts.

Make thy servants to be numbered with thy saints;
In glory everlasting.

Hymn 568 or 505: "Be Thou My Vision"

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art—
thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true Word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father; thine own may I be,
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Riches I heed not, nor the world's empty praise;
thou mine inheritance, now and always;
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

THE FUNERAL LITURGY

(Book of Common Prayer)



Prelude

Procession

Welcome and Sentences from Scripture

Hymn 86: "All Things Bright and Beautiful" tune?

Refrain: All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings—
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden—
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander (1848)

Music: W.H. Monk (1887)

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Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord:
who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel:
shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper:
the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day:
neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in:
from this time forth for evermore.

Reading: **Ruth** Reader: **Christine Sommerville**

Hymn 426: "I Feel the Winds of God Today"

I feel the winds of GOD to-day;
To-day my sail I lift,
Though heavy oft with drenching spray,
And torn with many a rift;
If hope but light the water's crest,
And CHRIST my bark will use,
I'll seek the seas at his behest.
And brave another cruise.

It is the wind of God that dries
My vain regretful tears,
Until with braver thoughts shall rise
The purer, brighter years;
If cast on shores of selfish ease
Or pleasure I should be,
LORD, let me feel thy freshening breeze,
And I'll put back to sea.

If ever I forget thy love
And how that love was shown,
Lift high the blood-red flag above:
It bears thy Name alone.
Great Pilot of my onward way,
Thou wilt not let me drift;
I feel the winds of GOD to-day,
To-day my sail I lift.

KINGSFOLD From an English Traditional Melody.

Remembrances of Pat

Linda Daum
Rachel Bailie

The Responses and Prayers

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray. Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name,
Thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.