

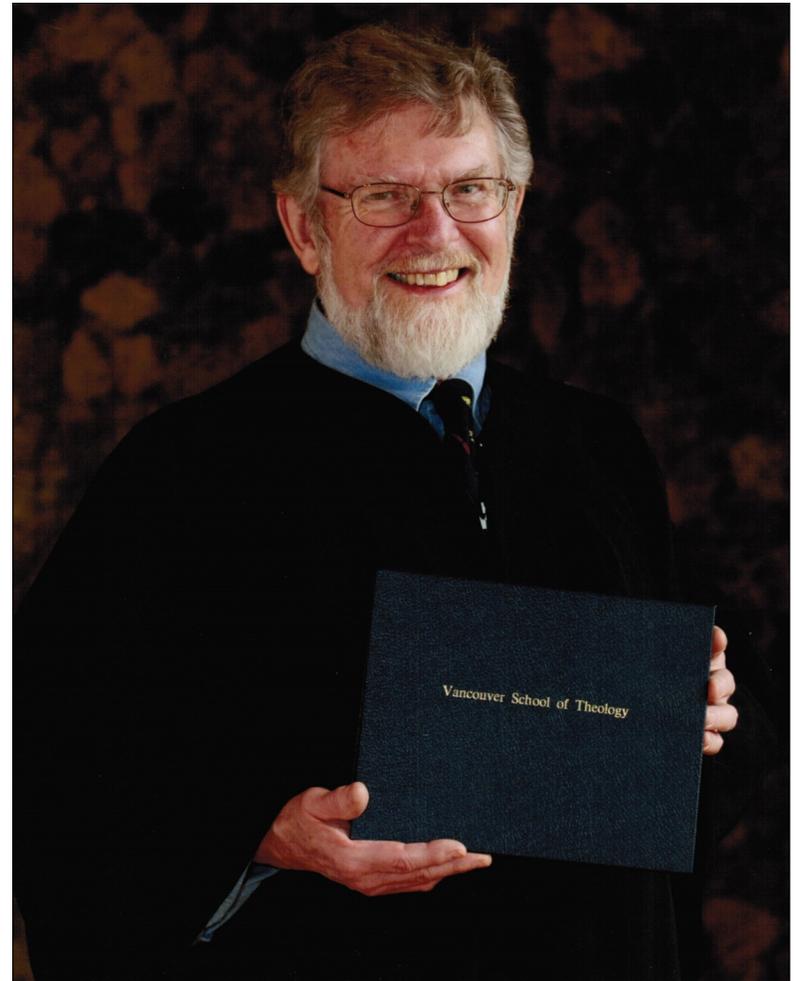
My Lord God, I have no idea where I am going.
I do not see the road ahead of me.
I cannot know for certain where it will end.
Nor do I really know myself,
and the fact that I think that I am following your will
does not mean that I am actually doing so.
But I believe that the desire to please you
does in fact please you.
And I hope I have that desire in all that I am doing.
I hope that I will never do anything apart from that desire.
And I know that if I do this,
you will lead me by the right road
though I may know nothing about it.
Therefore, will I trust you always
though I may seem to be lost and in the shadow of death.
I will not fear, for you are ever with me,
and you will never leave me to face my perils alone.

Thomas Merton
— *Thoughts in Solitude*



The Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island
All Saints by-the-Sea, Ganges
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To the Glory of God and in Celebration of the Life of Mike Lourim



Parish of Salt Spring Island

**A SERVICE OF MEMORIAL
and
THANKSGIVING**

for the life of

Michael John Lourim

**Date of Birth: May 19, 1941
in Detroit, Michigan**

**Date of Death: April 27, 2016
on Salt Spring Island, BC**

**Wednesday, May 11th, 2016
11 a.m.**

All Saints by-the-Sea



**Officiant: The Reverend Richard Stetson
Assisting: The Venerable Dennis B. Hayden
& The Reverend Chas Belknap
Organist: David Storm**



**Mike Lourim
1941-2016**

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

Salve Regina

("Hail Holy Queen" a customary hymn to Mary at the close of the day)

Soloist: Don Conley

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiæ,
vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus exsules filii Hevæ,
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes
in hac lacrimarum valle.

Eia, ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos
misericordes oculos ad nos converte;
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis post hoc exsilium ostende.
O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

English Text:

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy,
our life, our sweetness, and our hope.
To you we cry, the children of Eve;
to you we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this land of exile.

Turn, then, most gracious advocate,
your eyes of mercy toward us;
lead us home at the end
and show us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus:
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

U.S. Conference of Catholic Bishops

Go in peace. God is with you.
Thanks be to God.

Recessional

Postlude

THE FUNERAL LITURGY

(Eucharistic Liturgy of the Islands)
(Music from Common Praise)

Prelude

Procession

Words of Welcome

Hymn 479: "O Christ the Master Carpenter"

**O Christ, the master carpenter,
high on a cross you died;
a wooden cross, with iron nails,
a spear thrust in your side.**

**O Christ, upon that Friday cross
your work on earth was done;
yet, truly, in my life today
your work has just begun.**

**O Christ, take up your worker's tools
and shape my life anew,
that I who now appear rough-hewn
may be restored by you.**

**O Christ, the master carpenter,
let beauty gently shine
within the workshop of my life –
the praise be yours, not mine.**

Blessed be the Holy Trinity, † one God,
whose name is majestic in all the earth,
who rescues and heals in every time of trouble,
who does all things well. **Amen.**

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Prayer (Collect of the Day)

Let us pray:

God our Comforter,
you are a refuge and a strength for us,
a helper close at hand in times of distress.
Help us so to hear the words of our faith
that our fear is dispelled,
our loneliness eased and our hope reawakened.
May your Holy Spirit lift us
above our natural sorrow,
to the peace and light of your constant love;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

from A New Zealand Prayer Book, He Karakia Minhare o Aotearoa, copyright © 1989

Sharing of The Word of God

First Reading: Isaiah 25:6-8

Psalm 139:1-18 *Domine, probasti* (Trial Use Liturgical Psalter)

Lord, you have searched me out *
and known me.

You know my sitting down and my rising up; *
you discern my thoughts from afar.

You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.

Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O Lord, know it altogether.

You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.

**be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord,
at the noon of the day.**

**Lord of all kindness,
Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome,
your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord,
at the eve of the day.**

**Lord of all gentleness,
Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment,
whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord,
at the end of the day.**

The Commendation

*The priest offers words of commendation of Mike to God,
followed by the blessing.*

The Blessing:

The love of God, the mercy of (†) Jesus Christ and
the power of the Holy Spirit keep you at one
with all the faithful, living and departed,
and remain with you now and forever.
Amen.

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This is the bread that has come down from heaven.
Those who eat this bread will live forever.

The gifts of God for the people of God.
Thanks be to God.

The Communion

Prayer after Communion:

Let us pray.

Standing the community prays in silence. Then the presider says:

God of love,
you have fed us at *your* table . . .

Teach us to trust without fear,
in your eternal goodness and mercy.
We ask this in the name of Jesus . . .
Amen.

Hymn 506: "Lord of All Hopefulness"

**Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever child-like,
no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
at the break of the day.**

**Lord of all eagerness,
Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled
at the plane and the lathe,**

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.

Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?

If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.

If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

even there your hand will lead me *
and your mighty hand hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
and the light around me turn to night."

Darkness is not dark to you;
the night is as bright as the day; *
darkness and light to you are both alike.

For you yourself created my inmost parts; *
you knit me together in my mother's womb.

I will thank you because I am marvellously made; *
your works are wonderful, and I know it well.

My body was not hidden from you, *
**while I was being made in secret
and woven in the depths of the earth.**

Your eyes beheld my limbs,
yet unfinished in the womb; *
all of them were written in your book;

they were fashioned day by day, *
when as yet there was none of them.

How deep I find your thoughts, O God! *
how great is the sum of them!

If I were to count them, *
they would be more in number than the sand;

to count them all, *
my life span would need to be like yours.

The Holy Gospel: Luke 23:32-43

“Homeward Bound” by Marta Keen

Soloist: Jean McClure

The Prayers of the Assembled Community

The Greeting of Peace

The Holy Table is Prepared

Hymn 436: “I Bind Unto Myself Today”

**I bind unto myself today
the strong name of the Trinity,
by invocation of the same,
the Three-in-One, and One-in-Three.**

**I bind this day to me forever,
by power of faith, Christ’s incarnation,
his baptism in the Jordan river,
his death on cross for my salvation.
His bursting from the spiced tomb,
his riding up the heavenly way,
his coming at the day of doom,
I bind unto myself today.**

Reveal the unity of your Church, the mystery of
our communion with our holy forebears and those
yet to be born.

By our mother Mary, Michael and all the holy
angels,

Mary Magdalene, Peter and Paul;
apostles, prophets, ministers and martyrs,
may we be guided in faith
and walk on the earth gently.

**In good time, we will walk straight on,
not looking back, not turning our head,
to enter your presence with all the saints.**

Glory and honour to God Triune, dynamic of love,
complete and perfect unity,
in one holy church, now and in all ages.

Amen.

And now as our Saviour Christ has taught us,
we are bold to say:

**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,
the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

Entering into the mystery of faith we call:
Come, Creator.
Come, transforming Word.
Come, Breath of Life.

We recall the offering of Jesus,
guardian of your people:
whose birth was in poverty, a child refugee,
a worker with his hands, how he gathered
disciples and taught and healed the people,
Showed power over sin and triumph over death
and now, with his sacred presence unbounded by
space and time, we offer to you this bread and
cup.

Send the Breath of Life, like wind, blowing where
it will, north, east, south and west.
May the Breath brood over these gifts and all who
feast at this table, offering a foretaste of the
eternal feast to come.

**Bless and unite us in the sacrifice of Jesus
that we may celebrate with all creation,
mountains and valleys, fields and seas,
creatures of the rivers, oceans and forests!**

May all who share this poor pilgrim's portion
from bread and cup be incorporated as one body
and one holy people,
your priesthood joined in the offering of Jesus'
birth, life, death and resurrection for the
reconciliation of all things.

**I bind unto myself today
the virtues of the starlit heaven,
the glorious sun's life-giving ray,
the whiteness of the moon at even,
the flashing of the lightning free,
the whirling wind's tempestuous shocks,
the stable earth, the deep salt sea
around the old eternal rocks.**

**I bind unto myself today
the power of God to hold and lead,
his eye to watch, his might to stay,
his ear to hearken to my need,
the wisdom of my God to teach,
his hand to guide, his shield to ward,
the word of God to give me speech,
his heavenly host to be my guard.**

**Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
Christ to comfort and restore me.
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me,
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.**

**I bind unto myself the name,
the strong name of the Trinity,
by invocation of the same,
the Three-in-One, and One-in-Three,
of whom all nature hath creation,
eternal Father, Spirit, Word.
Praise to the Lord of my salvation;
salvation is of Christ the Lord.**

Prayer: Holy God,
gracious and merciful,
you bring forth food from the earth
and nourish your whole creation.
Turn our hearts toward those
who hunger in any way,
so that all may know your care;
and prepare us now
to feast on the bread of life,
Jesus Christ . . .
Amen.

Trial Use

Eucharistic Prayer from the Liturgy of the Islands Anglican Diocese of British Columbia

Presider: God is here
People: **The Spirit is with us.**

Presider: Lift up your hearts and minds.
People: **We lift them to God.**

Presider: Let us give thanks to God the Creator.
People: **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Great Creator,
with wit and wisdom you have formed the
universe.
Your Spirit brooded over all in expectation,
midwife of transformation.
At your Word, the skies, the seas and the lands
and all life came to be.

The winds and breezes, waters, fresh and salt,
calm or gale swept, beaches and tides, mountains,
rain and snow, are the setting of life
and teach respect for the forces of nature.

In this land, the people learned to depend upon
the plants, the cedars, creatures of forest, sea and
air for daily needs and signs of what is to come.
In ceremony and song, in dance and art,
these relationships are portrayed and honoured.

All created things shared life with one another,
sensing their connection. When connections were
dishonoured and broken, creation suffered.
Yet, creation continues and brings light from
night, freedom from slavery, and life from death.
The living Word was sent to freely share sorrow
and joy, pain and healing, life and death
in Jesus our brother and friend.

On the night before Jesus died, he feasted with his
companions. He taught them to remember how
they are loved and to know his presence with
them and in them always.
He took bread, gave thanks, broke it and gave it
to them saying,
"Take, eat, this is my body which is given for
you".

Later he took the cup, and when he had given
thanks, he gave it to his companions saying,
"Drink this, all of you; this is the new covenant of
my blood, shed for you and for the world for
forgiveness and healing.
Whenever you drink it, do this to remember me".