

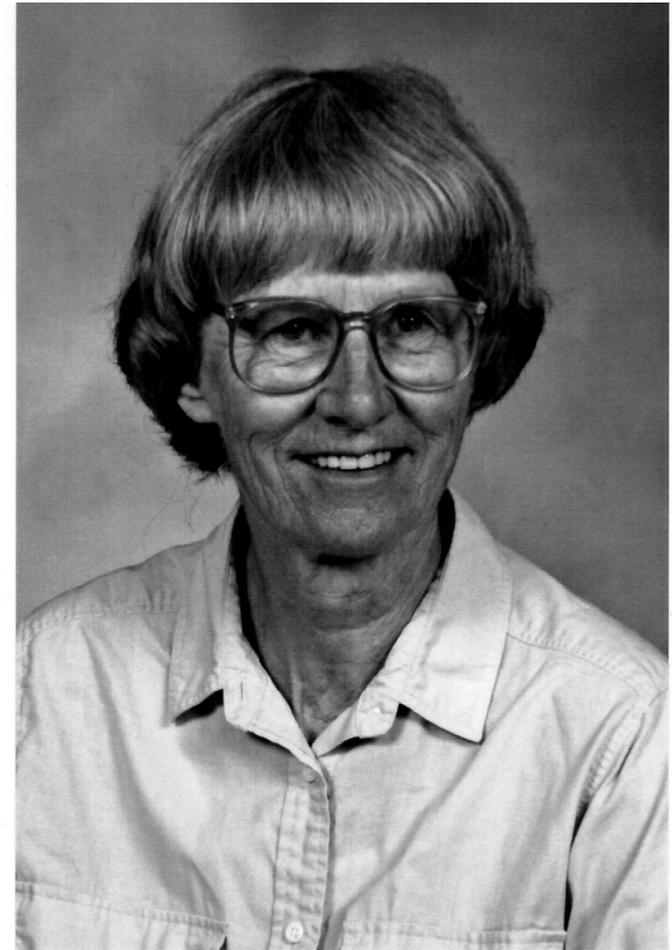


**Hands** by Margaret Haines, 1990

Each pair of hands describes,  
delights  
and speaks in silent words;  
The hand that tells of labour,  
marks of earth and care;  
The hands that hold the knife,  
The surgeon's skill or  
else the butcher's way;  
Gnarled crooked hands  
that speak  
of passing time;  
There are the beggar's hands  
that stretch  
in endless hope on dusty streets.  
But,  
What of babies' chubby fists  
or lover's soft caress  
or mutilated hands  
of accident  
or birth?  
They all come, soft joined  
to joyfully seek sustenance  
Divine.  
Their dearest Lord  
comes through all time,  
to greet and love them still;  
Who, in His hour  
had His hands pierced  
By cruel nails in lonely agony;  
But,  
promised His Almighty hand  
would hold each out-stretched hand  
through  
dark tumultuous days  
or moments of pure joy.  
And yet beyond all needs and hands  
He comes, in secret to our heart.  
In deep humility  
We hold unholy hands to Him  
That we, by some wild alchemy  
May share Love with the world.



**To the Glory of God  
and in Celebration  
of the Life of  
Margaret Haines  
1925-2011**



**Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island**

A SERVICE OF MEMORIAL  
and  
THANKSGIVING

for the life of

**Margaret Haines**

Date of Birth: March 23, 1925  
in England

Date of Death: December 7, 2011  
on Salt Spring Island, British Columbia

**Friday, December 16th, 2011**  
**11:30 a.m.**

**All Saints-by-the-Sea**

Officiant: The Reverend Richard Stetson  
Organist: David Storm



In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to  
Salt Spring Hospice & Bessie Dane Foundation



*Celtic blessing*

*May the road rise to meet you  
May the wind be always at your back  
May the sun shine warm upon your face  
The rain fall soft upon your fields  
And until we meet again,  
May God hold you  
In the hollow of his hand.*



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

# THE FUNERAL LITURGY

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER

Prelude: "Sonata in C" W.A. Mozart

Welcome and Sentences from Scripture

Reading Vivien Cox

Hymn 721: "All Things Bright and Beautiful"

*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 lively wings.

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

*Refrain*  
The rocky mountain splendor,  
The loon's wild, haunting call, by  
The great lakes and the prairies,  
the forest in the fall.

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



The family cordially invite you to a reception  
in the hall following the service.



**Psalm 100** (BCP p.457)

**Diana Tarasoff**

*One:* O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands:

*All:* **serve the Lord with gladness,  
and come before his presence with a song.**

*One:* Be ye sure that the Lord he is God;

*All:* **it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;  
we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.**

*One:* O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,  
and into his courts with praise;

*All:* **be thankful unto him,  
and speak good of his Name.**

*One:* For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting;

*All:* **and his truth endureth  
from generation to generation.**

**Eulogy**

**Michael Haines**

**Lighting of Candles by the Grandchildren**

**Reading: Revelation 21:1-11**

**The Rev'd. Canon Dr. Kim Murray**

**Hymn 364: "When Morning Gilds the Skies"**

**When morning gilds the skies,  
My heart awaking cries,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Alike at work and prayer  
To Jesus I repair;  
May Jesus Christ be praised!**

**Whene'er the sweet church bell  
Peals over hill and dell,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
O hark to what it sings,  
As joyously it rings,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!**

**Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle divine,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Be this the eternal song  
Through all the ages on,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!**

**Tribute**

**Helen Lindo**

**Prayers**

**BCP p.598**

**Blessing**

**Hymn 353: "Praise My Soul the King of Heaven"**

**Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore his praises sing;  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Praise the everlasting King.**

**Father-like he tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes:  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Widely as his mercy flows.**

**Angels, help us to adore him,  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him;  
Dwellers all in time and space,  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Praise with us the God of grace.**

Postlude: "Rise Again" Rankin Family