

In Loving Memory



Mollie Lacy
March 6, 1927-January 13, 2018



The Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island
St. Mary's Anglican Church
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**A SERVICE OF MEMORIAL
and
THANKSGIVING**

for the life of

Mollie Lacy

**Date of Birth: March 6, 1927
in Swanage, Dorset, England**

**Date of Death: January 13, 2018
on Salt Spring Island, BC**

**Friday, January 26th, 2018
2:00 p.m.**

All Saints by-the-Sea



**Officiant: The Reverend Canon Richard Stetson
Organist: Patricia Flannagan
Eulogist: Bob Mollet (Godson)**



In 1948, 21-year-old Mollie Bradford left her familiar life in England to begin an adventure that would last a lifetime. She joined the Kropinski family as Nanny to three very young boys – Andrzej (Andrew), Krzysztof (Chris), and Jerzy (George) – and emigrated to their new home on Salt Spring Island. Even though Mollie was only our Nanny for 2 years and we later moved away from Salt Spring, we have many fond memories and kept in touch with her. Sixty-nine years later these sons and their wives, Lindy Young (George) and Peggy Pritchard (Andrew), had a joyful reunion with Mollie on the occasion of her 90th birthday. We had no idea it would be our last visit with our beloved Nanny.

"We miss you, Mollie. Our heartfelt condolences are with your families."

– Dr. Andrew Kropinski

**But when I think
that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross,
my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin;**

**When Christ shall come,
with shout of acclamation
and claim his own, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim,
“My God, how great thou art!”**

Text: Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)
Music: Melody Swedish trad.
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Postlude



The Lacy family would like to thank everyone
for their kindness and support.
Special thanks for the loving care our mother received from
Lady Minto Hospital.



Prelude

Hymn 519: “The Lord is my Shepherd”

**The Lord’s my shepherd, I’ll not want:
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.**

**My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
even for his own name’s sake.**

**Yea, though I walk through death’s dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.**

**My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.**

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me,
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Text: Ps. 23; para. Scottish Psalter, 1650
Music: Melody Jessie Seymour Irvine (1836-1887); harm. Thomas C.I. Pritchard (1885-1960).
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Eulogy

Bob Mollet (godson)

Hymn 415: "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 radiant flower that opens,
each vibrant bird that sings,
God made their glowing colours,
God made their lively wings.

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruit in the garden,
God made them every one.

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

God gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is the Creator,
who has made all things well.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander (1848)
Music: W.H. Monk (1887)

Hymn 423: "How Great Thou Art"

O Lord my God,
when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain: Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to thee:
how great thou art,
how great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to thee:
how great thou art,
how great thou art!

When through the woods
and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.