

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey
and I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
and only remember the smile.

Forget unkind words I have spoken;
remember some good I have done.

Forget that I ever had heartache
and remember I've had loads of fun.

Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
and sometimes fell by the way:
Remember I have fought some hard battles
and won, ere the close of the day.

Then forget to grieve for my going,
I would not have you sad for a day,
But in summer just gather some flowers
and remember the place where I lay.

And come in the shade of evening
when the sun paints the sky in the west.
Stand for a few moments beside me
and remember only my best.

By Mrs. Lyman Hancock



In Celebration of the Life of Eileen Stubbe



Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island

**A SERVICE OF MEMORIAL
and
THANKSGIVING**

for the life of

Eileen Frances Stubbe

Born in Moosomin SK

Date of Death: 2016
On Salt Spring Island BC

**Saturday, May 7th, 2016
2:30 p.m.
St. Mark's Church**

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



Commendation and Blessing

Postlude



The Family welcomes you to a reception
at All Saints by-the-Sea, 110 Park Drive, Ganges BC
immediately following this service.

Donations may be made to
The Heart & Stroke Foundation of Canada

**The Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island
St. Mark's Church**

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Salt Spring Island, BC V8K 2R7
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Hymn: "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me"

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the Blood
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

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THE FUNERAL LITURGY

(Book of Alternative Services)
(Music from Common Praise)

Prelude



Procession

Words of Welcome & Sentences from Scripture

Hymn: "Nearer, My God, to Thee"

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
Even though it be a cross that raiseth me,
still all my song would be:
"Nearer, my God, to thee,
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!"

Though, like the wanderer, the son gone down,
darkness be over me, my rest a stone,
yet in my dreams I'd be
nearer, my God, to thee,
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!"

There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God, to thee,
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!"

**Then with my waking thoughts
bright with thy praise,
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise,
so by my woes to be nearer, my God, to thee,
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!"**

**Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
still all my song shall be
"Nearer, my God, to thee,
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!"**

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Psalm 23

**The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.**

**Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.**

**Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.**

**Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me
all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD
for ever.**

Prayer

Eulogy:

Cameron Murton
Franka Raynier
Sharon Glover

First Reading from 1 Corinthians 13

Second Reading: Matthew 5:1-16

The Prayers followed by the Lord's Prayer

**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.**