

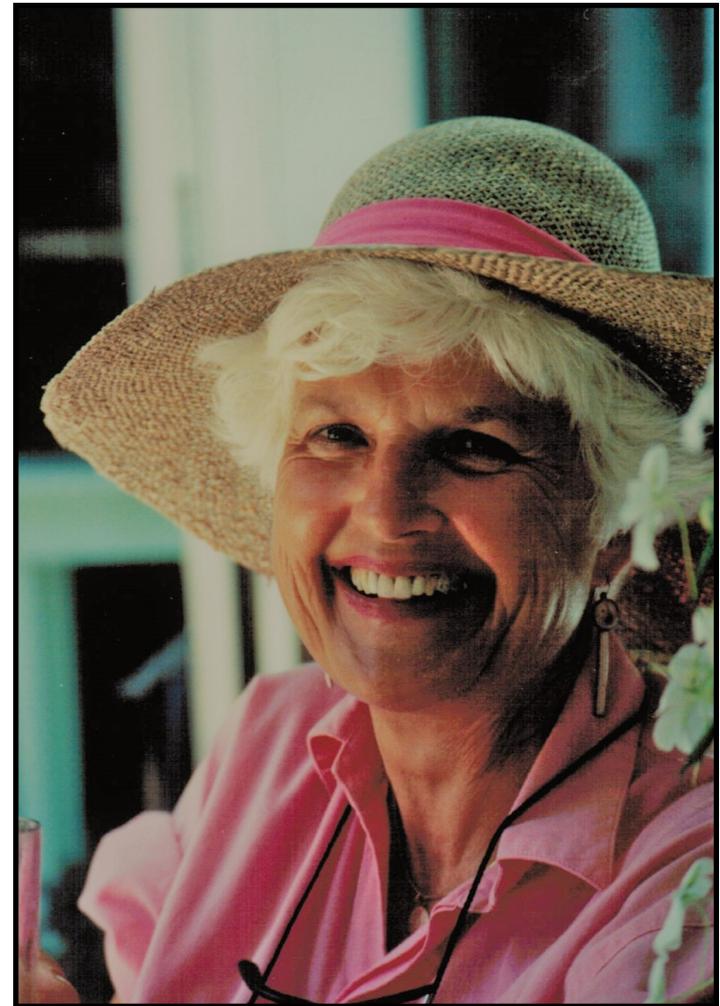


The family cordially invite you to a reception  
in the hall following the service.



The Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island  
All Saints by-the-Sea, Ganges  
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# In Celebration of the life of Ann Barber 1929-2017



Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island

**A SERVICE OF MEMORIAL  
and  
THANKSGIVING**

for the life of

**Dorothy Ann Barber**

**Date of Birth: March 5, 1929  
in Nelson, BC**

**Date of Death: July 13, 2017  
on Salt Spring Island, BC**

**Thursday, July 20th, 2017  
1:30 p.m.  
All Saints by-the-Sea**

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



**Hymn 86: "More Than We Can Ask or Imagine"**

More than we can ask or imagine,  
more than we can ever dare to dream,  
we are the children of heaven's creation,  
God's own beloved, each called by name.

And we cry, Glory! (Glory!) Glory! (Glory!)  
Glory to God who calls us by name!  
Glory! (Glory!) Glory! (Glory!)  
Glory to God! Glory we sing!

More than we will ever imagine,  
more than we will ever understand;  
we are sent to walk with compassion,  
to live out God's love by heart and by hand.

And we cry, Glory! (Glory!) Glory! (Glory!)  
Glory to God who presses us on!  
Glory! (Glory!) Glory! (Glory!)  
Glory in God! Glory our song!

More than we can ask or imagine,  
more than we could ever desire;  
out of the dust God's building a kingdom,  
like wine from the press, like bread from the fire.

And we cry, Glory! (Glory!) Glory! (Glory!)  
Glory to God! Glory we cry!  
Glory! (Glory!) Glory! (Glory!)  
Glory on earth, Glory on high!

Glory! (Glory!) Glory! (Glory!)  
Glory to God! Glory we cry!

Glory! (Glory!) Glory! (Glory!)  
Glory on earth! Glory on high!  
Glory on earth! Glory on high!



## Prayers

### The Lord's Prayer

Eternal Spirit,  
Earth-maker, Pain bearer, Life-giver,  
Source of all that is and that shall be,  
Father and Mother of us all,  
Loving God, in whom is heaven:

The hallowing of your name  
echo through the universe!  
The way of your justice be followed  
by the peoples of the world!  
Your heavenly will be done  
by all created beings!  
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom  
sustain our hope and come on earth!

With the bread we need for today,  
feed us.  
In the hurts we absorb from one another,  
forgive us.  
In times of temptation and test,  
strengthen us.  
From trial too great to endure,  
spare us.  
From the grip of all that is evil,  
free us.

For you reign in the glory of the power  
that is love,  
now and forever. Amen.

From A New Zealand Prayer Book (Harper Collins, 1997), 181.

### Celtic Prayers and Commendation

## Prelude

### Welcome

Sentences from Scripture: Romans 8:38-39

Hymn 425: "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee"

Joyful, joyful we adore thee,  
God of glory, Lord of love;  
hearts unfold like flowers before thee,  
opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,  
drive the dark of doubt away;  
giver of immortal gladness,  
fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee,  
earth and heaven reflect thy rays;  
stars and angels sing around thee,  
centre of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
chanting bird and flowing fountain  
call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,  
ever blessing, ever blest,  
well-spring of the joy of living,  
ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou our Father and our Mother,  
all who live in love are thine;  
teach us how to love each other,  
lift us to the joy divine.

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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.

Song: "Epitaph"

Daniel Millerd  
Tuakana

Prayer

Remembrances by the grandchildren

Reading: John 14:1-6a

Hymn 656: "She Comes Sailing on the Wind"

*Refrain:* She comes sailing on the wind,  
her wings flashing in the sun,  
on a journey just begun, she flies on.  
And in the passage of her flight,  
her song rings out through the night,  
full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

Silent waters rocking  
on the morning of our birth,  
like an empty cradle waiting to be filled,  
and from the heart of God  
the Spirit moved upon the earth,  
like a mother breathing life into her child.

Many were the dreamers  
whose eyes were given sight  
when the Spirit filled their dreams with life and form.  
Deserts turned to gardens,  
broken hearts found new delight,  
and then down the ages still she flew on.      *Refrain*

To a gentle girl in Galilee  
a gentle breeze she came,  
a whisper softly calling in the dark;  
the promise of a child of peace  
whose reign would never end,  
Mary sang the Spirit song within her heart.

Flying to the river,  
she waited circling high  
above the child now grown so full of grace.  
As he rose up from the water,  
she swept down from the sky,  
and she carried him away in her embrace.      *Refrain*

Long after the deep darkness  
that fell upon the world,  
after dawn returned in flame of rising sun,  
the Spirit touched the earth again,  
again her wings unfurled,  
bringing life in wind and fire as she flew on.

*Refrain*