



IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

John Lyndon Grove

DECEMBER 31, 1932—AUGUST 21, 2020

A REQUIEM EUCHARIST AT CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL
VANCOUVER, BC | SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 2020 | 2PM

John Lyndon Grove

DECEMBER 31, 1932—AUGUST 21, 2020



Lyndon Grove
Writer, Editor, Broadcaster

Today, we celebrate the life of Lyndon, beloved to all who knew him. Although we are profoundly sad at his loss, we give thanks for his long and happy life and the precious time we shared with him.

Predeceased by his wife Marion and daughter Mala (Don), he leaves rich memories for his children Deborah (Dave), Christopher (Kim) and Peter (Susan), grandchildren Emily (Trish), Mike (Jocelyn), Helen (Darren) and Alexandra, and great-grandchildren Finn, Jack, Molly and Xavier. Sharing in the memories are his sister Tanyss (Brian), nieces Jacqueline (David), Christine (James), nephew Ben (Monika) and great-nephew Jacob. Lyndon was enormously proud of his family and generous in his praise of all of them.

Lyndon began his life in Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, being born on December 31: New Year's Eve. When festivities rang out around the world, he often remarked that the whole world was celebrating his birthday.

Lyndon began working at the Moose Jaw radio station CHAB at the tender age of 15, becoming, we believe, the world's youngest disc jockey. His enormous talent and creativity led him to a lifetime of wonderful career accomplishments.

In his own words, he described himself as a "media gypsy" who had "spent vast amounts of time in radio, television, newspapers, magazines, advertising, public relations, film and live performance." Although he was extremely humble about his successes in all that he undertook, his children were keenly aware of the breadth and depth of his abilities and felt privileged to grow up in his enriching presence.

Lyndon felt his greatest accomplishment was his

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extraordinarily happy marriage to Marion, lasting almost 61 years, and the loving family that followed: four children, four grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. “Four is the significant number in our lives,” Marion would say.

In the later years of his life, Lyndon pursued fiction writing with great vigour and produced many stories and novels, often taking part in the annual *3-Day Novel* contest. Even during his recent illness, he would write when he could, and when that became too difficult, he composed stories in his head, planning how he would write them once he was back at his computer.

To read Lyndon’s own wonderful words, please see his blog *Pointless Digressions* at <http://pointlessdigressions.blogspot.com>.

Lyndon was a mentor to many people in his life. He happily shared what he knew about writing, music, the arts, food, politics and so much more. His colleagues, friends and family were astonished by his wisdom (his grandchildren wanted to nominate him for a spot on *Jeopardy*) and how generous he

“LIFE IS A GREAT SURPRISE.
I DON’T SEE WHY DEATH
SHOULD NOT BE
AN EVEN GREATER ONE.”

Vladimir Nabokov

“WE ARE AN IDEA
IN THE MIND OF GOD,
IN THE PROCESS
OF UNFOLDING.”

Malcolm Miner

was with his knowledge.

His faith was important, too, and he was involved with the Anglican Church all of his life, and was proud to receive his Order of the Diocese of New Westminster (ODNW) medal for Diocesan service, which he wears in the photo you see. He was the author of *Pacific Pilgrims*: the history of the first one hundred years of the Diocese of New Westminster, the editor of *Topic* and a long-time supporter of Sorrento Centre.

Lyndon faced the challenges of his recent illness with optimism and grace. He would wish us to thank his dedicated team of physicians and caregivers, including Dr. Killick, Dr. Telio, Dr. Wu and Dr. Chin, as well as his Fraser Health caregivers, home care nurses and the staff of Burnaby Hospital.

He said, “You can’t take it with you, but I am taking decades of memories — memory riches — to last thru eternity.”

We will miss him dearly. We remember his kindness, his humour, his intelligence and his humanity. They remain with us.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Gathering of the Community

Prelude Now's the Time

Charlie Parker

The presider will greet the congregation.

Presider In this time and place,
we gather on the unceded ancestral lands
of the Musqueam, Squamish and Tsleil-Waututh Nations.

All **From many places and peoples we come to this house of prayer.**

Presider In this time and place,
we meet to give thanks for the life of Lyndon Grove,
to offer our grief and sadness at his death
and to surround his family with love.

All **May God the Creator give us comfort and strength.**

Presider In this time and place,
we give thanks for the resurrection power of the Jesus Christ,
the Word made Flesh.

All **The risen Christ who brings healing to us and all people.**

Presider In this time and place,
God's Holy Spirit breathes in and through us.

All **The Holy Spirit who transforms us and all life.**

Presider In this time and place,
together, one people of God.

All **In the name of God, Source of all being,
Eternal Word and Holy Spirit. Amen.**

Presider The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all.

All **And also with you.**

Opening Hymn New Every Morning is the Love
Text: John Keble (1792–1866);
Music: Samuel Webbe the elder (1740–1816); MELCOMBE

Please refrain from singing along

Presider In the midst of life we are in death;
from whom can we seek help?
From you alone, O Lord, who by our sins are justly angered.

All **Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

Presider Lord you know the secrets of our hearts;
shut not your ears to our prayers,
but spare us, O Lord.

All **Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

Presider O worthy and eternal Judge,
do not let the pains of death
turn us away from you at our last hour.

All **Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

Presider Let us pray (*silence*)

O God, the maker and redeemer of all,
grant us, with your servant Lyndon and all the faithful departed,
the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection;
that in the last day, when you gather up all things in Christ,
we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises;
through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you
in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever.

All **Amen.**

The Proclamation of the Word

First Reading *On Probability and Possibility* from *The Lives of a Cell* by Lewis Thomas
✠ Read by Susanne Cruickshank

Statistically, the probability of any one of us being here is so small,
that you'd think the mere fact of existing
would keep us all in a contented dazzlement of surprise.
We are alive against the stupendous odds of genetics,
infinitely outnumbered by all the alternates who might,
except for luck, be in our places.

Even more astonishing is our statistical improbability in physical terms.
The normal, predictable state of matter throughout the universe is randomness,
a relaxed sort of equilibrium, with atoms and their particles
scattered around in an amorphous muddle.
We, in brilliant contrast, are completely organized structures,
squirming with information at every covalent bond.

You'd think we'd never stop dancing.

Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to the church.
All **Thanks be to God.**

Quartet

Blessed are all they that fear the Lord,
 and walk in his ways.
 For thou shalt eat the labour for thy hands:
 O well is it with thee and happy shalt thou be.
 Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine,
 within the walls of thine house;
 Thy children like the olive-branches,
 round about thy table.
 Lo, thus shall the man be blessed,
 that feareth the Lord.
 The Lord from out of Sion shall so bless thee,
 that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity all thy life long.
 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children,
 and peace upon Israel. Gloria Patri.

Second Reading

The epilogue from *The Tempest* by William Shakespeare
 ✠ Read by Ian Alexander

Now my charms are all o'erthrown,
 And what strength I have's my own,
 Which is most faint. Now 'tis true
 I must be here confined by you,
 Or sent to Naples. Let me not,
 Since I have my dukedom got
 And pardoned the deceiver, dwell
 In this bare island by your spell;
 But release me from my bands
 With the help of your good hands.

Gentle breath of yours my sails
 Must fill, or else my project fails,
 Which was to please. Now I want
 Spirits to enforce, art to enchant;
 And my ending is despair,
 Unless I be relieved by prayer,
 Which pierces so that it assaults
 Mercy itself and frees all faults.
 As you from crimes would pardoned be
 Let your indulgence set me free.

Reader
All

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the church.
Thanks be to God.

Reader
All

The Lord be with you.
And also with you.

Reader
Before the Gospel The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.
Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Gospel John 14:1-6 (King James version)

Reader
After the Gospel This is the Gospel of Christ.
Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily The Very Rev. Peter Elliott

The Apostles' Creed
Presider
All Let us confess the faith of our baptism, as we say,
I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by
the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered
under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended
to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is
seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living
and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the
communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

Remembrances ✠ Christopher Grove (son)

Music for Reflection Come, My Way, My Truth, My Life
Text: George Herbert (1593–1633);
Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958);

Third Reading From *The Snows of Kilimanjaro* by Ernest Hemingway
✠ Read by Deborah Hodge

...looking down he saw a pink sitting cloud, moving over the ground,
and in the air, like the first snow in a blizzard, that comes from nowhere,
and he knew the locusts were coming up from the South.
Then they began to climb and they were going to the East it seemed,
and then it darkened and they were in a storm,
the rain so thick it seemed like flying through a waterfall,
and then they were out and the guide turned his head and grinned
and pointed and there, ahead, all he could see,
as wide as all the world, great, high, and unbelievably white in the sun,
was the square top of Kilimanjaro.
And then he knew that was where he was going.

Prayers of the People
Presider Let us pray.

Almighty God,
you have knit your chosen people together in one communion,
in the mystical body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.
Give to your whole Church in heaven and on earth your light and your peace.
Hear us, Lord.

All

Presider May all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection die to sin and rise to newness of life, and may we with him pass through the grave and gate of death to our joyful resurrection.

All **Hear us, Lord.**

Presider Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days.

All **Hear us, Lord.**

Presider Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind.

All **Hear us, Lord.**

Presider Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your loving care that casting all their sorrow on you, they may know the consolation of your love.

All **Hear us, Lord.**

Presider Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a holy and certain hope, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love.

All **Hear us, Lord.**

Presider Grant us grace to entrust Lyndon to your never-failing love which sustained him in this life. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, and remember him according to the favour you bear for your people.

All **Hear us, Lord.**

The Peace
Presider The peace of the Lord be always with you.
All **And also with you.**

The Celebration of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn Come Down, O Love Divine
 Text: Bianco da Siena (1350?–1434?); tr. Richard Frederick Littledale (1833–1890), alt.;
 Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958); DOWN AMPNEY
Please refrain from singing along

Prayer over the gifts
Presider God of mercy, accept the worship we offer you this day. Increase, we pray, our faith, deepen our hope and comfort us in your eternal love. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

The Great Thanksgiving

Presider The Lord be with you.

All **And also with you.**

Presider Lift up your hearts.

All **We lift them to the Lord.**

Presider Let us give thanks to God our God.

All **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Presider Blessed are you, gracious God, creator of heaven and earth;
we give you thanks and praise through Jesus Christ our Lord,
whose victorious rising from the dead has given to us
the hope of resurrection and the promise of eternal life.
Therefore with angels and archangels and all who have served you in every age,
we raise our voices to proclaim the glory of your name.

Sanctus

Quartet

Franz Peter Schubert

Please refrain from singing along

Presider

We give thanks to you, Lord our God,
for the goodness and love you have made known to us in creation;
in calling Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets;
and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus your Son.

For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary,
to be the Saviour and Redeemer of the world.

In him, you have delivered us from evil,
and made us worthy to stand before you.

In him, you have brought us out of error into truth,
out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, a death he freely accepted,
our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you,
he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat:
this is my body which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks,
he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you:

this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you
and for many for the forgiveness of sins.

Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

All

Therefore, Father, according to his command,
we remember his death,
we proclaim his resurrection,
we await his coming in glory;

Presider

and we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, Lord of all;
presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts,
that they may be the sacrament of the body of Christ and his blood of the new covenant.
Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we,
made acceptable in him, may be sanctified by the Holy Spirit.

In the fullness of time, reconcile all things in Christ, and make them new,
and bring us to that city of light where you dwell with all your sons and daughters;
through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation,
the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation;

by whom, and with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
all honour and glory are yours, almighty Father, now and for ever.

All

Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Presider

All

As our Saviour taught us, let us pray,

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.**

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.

Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.

**For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.**

Breaking of the Bread

Presider

All

This is the bread which has come down from heaven.

Those who eat this bread will live forever.

Presider

All

The gifts of God for the people of God.

Thanks be to God.

During Communion Bewitched, bothered and bewildered

Rodgers & Hart



Share the Gifts

If you know the brokenness of life, its fractures within and its division without, then you have participated in the broken body of Christ and you are invited to share in Communion.

Those wishing to receive Holy Communion, please stand and remain at your place. The Celebrant will come to you starting with those on the East Side. Please keep your mask on, open your hands, and wait until the Celebrant has moved away to unhook part of your mask to receive. If you prefer to receive a gluten free wafer, please mention this to the Celebrant, keeping your mask on, and remain standing. The Celebrant will return to you with the gold ciborium once they have administered the wheat wafers. If you would prefer to receive a contactless blessing, please keep your mask on, and place your hand over your heart.

Prayer After Communion

Presider Let us pray.

God of love,
you have fed us at the table of your kingdom.
Teach us to trust, without fear, in your eternal goodness and mercy.
We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord.

All **Amen.**

Doxology

Presider

All

Glory to God,
whose power, working in us,
can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine.
Glory to God from generation to generation,
in the Church and in Christ Jesus,
for ever and ever. Amen.

The Commendation

The Kontakion

Quartet
Please refrain from singing along

Rupert Lang

Memorial Ringing of the Bell.

Presider

Into your hands,
O merciful Saviour,
we commend your servant Lyndon.
Acknowledge, we pray,
a sheep of your own fold,
a lamb of your own flock,
a sinner of your own redeeming.
Receive him into the arms of your mercy,
into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

All **Amen.**

Blessing

Dismissal

Deacon

All

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
Thanks be to God.

Postlude

Waltz for Debby

Bill Evans

Liturgical Leadership

Presider The Reverend Marnie Peterson

Preacher The Very Reverend Peter Elliott

Deacon The Reverend Lilian Elliott

Readers Susanne Cruickshank,
Ian Alexander,
Deborah Hodge

Remembrances Christopher Grove

Music *Quartet:*
Lucy Smith, Kira Fondse,
Bruce Hoffman, Jake Gramit

Jazz Trio:
David Branter, *sax*,
John Stetch, *piano*,
Laurence Mollerup, *bass*

Rupert Lang, *Organist & Director of Music*



CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL
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