

concern for others. His sales approach was to always focus on what the buyer needed, not what he had to sell. He was trusted by those to whom he sold everything from flour to horseradish as one who believed in his product but would never see them overstocked or in an unfavourable situation if he could help it.

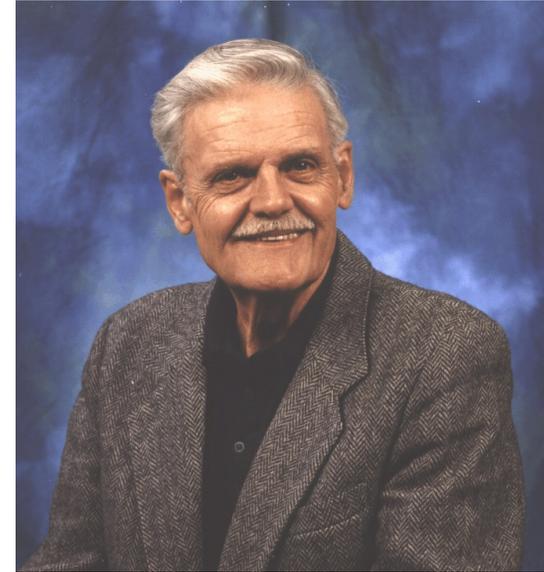
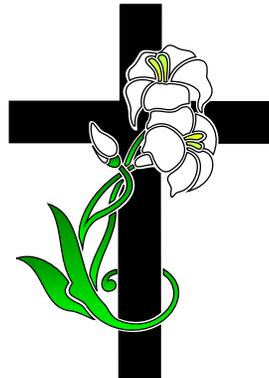
My Father loved his wife and our Mother and I'm not sure ever really resolved the fact that she left us just over a year ago. The pain of that loss and the loneliness was significant for him in his last days. He stood by his children in a way that supported us all in anything we might dream up or that he would help us dream up. If there was a project simmering (at least a guy thing), Pa was a team player: from building a fish pond to restoring a fifties jeep, setting out on a new business venture or getting into sailing on the river St. John, he was there, giving what he could and guiding every decision with common sense, his best friend.

He loved to sing, paint things around the house, plow snow, mow grass and always loved a project, but it was with family where Pa was most happy. Most recently his great grandchildren brought a new sparkle to his eye. Emma, Jessica, Grace and Nathan photos (several versions) line the mantle at home. Proud he was when Nathan took the name Malcolm. He loved the place by the river and he always looked forward to the times when there were people in it. The Sunday before last we celebrated Eucharist in his living room, with nine in the congregation, followed by breakfast around the family table. He said it "seemed like old times."

It is the event of Resurrection that for us, lifts a day of mourning to one of celebration. By faith, we share in Christ's resurrection. As ones in Christ, the joy and power of eternal life is ours for ever. That was Father's faith and we should gather today to celebrate it. We'll miss him, but we're also thankful for him, for the life he lived and shared and that now continues on. "I am the resurrection and the life," said Jesus. Its our prayer that we'll all see him again one day, resurrected, just as Jesus has promised.

GMH

*Rest eternal grant unto
him, O Lord, and let
light perpetual shine
upon him.*



Malcolm Charles MacDonald Hall

25 June 1926 - 09 May 2006

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HALL, MALCOLM CHARLES MACDONALD. On Tuesday, May 9, 2006, "Mac" died peacefully at his home in Woodstock NB at age 79. Malcolm was the son of the late Ray O. Hall and Alice (MacDonald) Hall. He is survived by one sister, Louise McMullin, three sons, Peter (Ruth), James (Joan) of Woodstock, NB, and Geoffrey (Kelley) of Fredericton, NB, three daughters, Philippa, Suzanne (Jeff Clark) both of Woodstock and Sharon of Quispamsis, one sister, Louise of Topshall, Maine, eight grandchildren, Annjenette (Dugald Campbell), Steven (Nancy), Robie, Ashlee, Amy, Mary, Clay, and Victoria (Garrett) (Step-granddaughter) and four great grandchildren, Emma, Jessica, Grace and Nathan. He was predeceased by his wife Elizabeth in January 2005. Malcolm worked for most of his career with Robin Hood Multi-foods, retiring in 1990 and was an active member of St. Luke's Anglican Church and Choir. He most enjoyed his family of many by whom he will be sadly missed and maintaining his home by the St. John River. Resting at the Carleton Funeral Home 337 Lockhart Mill Road., Jacksonville, NB where friends may call on Thursday, 2-4 p.m. and 7-9 p.m. Funeral service will be held on Friday, May 12 at 2:00 pm at St. Luke's Anglican Church in Woodstock with the Ven. Walter Williams officiating. Interment will be in Christ Church Cemetery. Expressions of sympathy may be made to the Anglican Parish of Woodstock or to a memorial of the donor's choice.

HALL, MALCOLM CHARLES MACDONALD. A Celebration of the Holy Eucharist and funeral of Malcolm C. M. Hall, was held Friday, May 12, 2006 at St. Luke's Anglican Church, Woodstock. The officiant was the Ven. Walter Williams assisted by layreader Ann Whiteway-Brown. The Order of the Eastern Star, Victoria Chapter No. 1 offered prayer Thursday evening at Carleton Funeral Home, Jacksonville. On Friday, St. Luke's Church Choir was accompanied by organist Sandra Culbertson. A reading from Holy Scripture was by Annjenette Campbell (granddaughter). The Holy Gospel and homily were offered by the Ven. Geoffrey Hall (son). The pallbearers were grandchildren Annjenette, Steven and his wife Nancy, Victoria, Ashlee and Robert. Committal was at Christ Church Cemetery, Woodstock. In addition, the Family wishes to extend to all their deepest gratitude for your sympathy, love and support. Your visits, kind words, prayers and reminiscences of your associations with Mac through the years brought great comfort. Thanks to Carleton Funeral Home Staff, Archdeacon Williams, Dr. MacLaughlin, Extra-Mural Nursing Staff, Red Cross and the Oncology Departments at Carleton Memorial and the Everett Chalmer's Hospitals for their care and support. To all who called, sent beautiful flower tributes, cards of sympathy, provided gifts of food and made memorial donations, we wish to express our sincere appreciation. Memorials were made to the Anglican Parish of Woodstock, Canadian Cancer Society, St. James' United Church, Canadian Diabetes Society, Heart and Stroke Foundation, Parish of the Nerepis and St. John, Bob Brown Memorial Scholarship, Carleton County Historical Society, Kidney Foundation, Salvation Army, Shriners' Hospital, PWRDF, the Alzheimer Society and the Gideons.

Remembrances - Malcolm C. M. Hall St. Luke's Anglican Church, Woodstock NB 12 May 2006

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life, whoever has faith in me will live, even though he die; and whoever has life and is committed to me in faith will live for ever.

It's Easter in the Church. We're celebrating the season of resurrection. Life from death. Life in the midst of death. Jesus' victory over the forces that try to remove from us God's greatest gift – life. Its sad to have to say, that not always these days is resurrection preached in Anglican Churches at funerals. "The remarks" say the rubrics of the form of service we use today, "should relate the life and death of the Christian to the victory of Christ."

Malcolm Charles MacDonald Hall was a Christian. That's not to point to some element of perfection or to suggest that he was any better than any other person, but only that in his everyday life, there was evidence of what guided him in life. Those same convictions and that faith helped to guide him through his death. The core of Christian witness is to the Resurrection — the power of life over the dread of death.

"The span of our life" says the 90th Psalm, "is seventy years (threescore years and ten).. "... perhaps in strength, even eighty." Father was days away from his eightieth birthday. According to Scripture, and in a normal order of things, his death is to be no surprise for us, yet we were all still surprised. It easy to believe that those we love will be around for ever. Dad died peacefully at the home he loved, with his family and friends in and out the way its been for over five decades.

I don't think I'll receive opposition from the rest of my family, or little sister Louise, if I were to say Father was a "definite individual." At certain times, one might almost be tempted to describe him as "stubborn." I think there's some, if not a lot, of him in his children. There was a way to do things and there was a way not to do them. That helped us all, unless the thing to do was something simple like making coffee or washing a car. There is really only one way. In a positive light, my Dad was a man who stood by his convictions and we were gifted with an example of a discipline and a standard that I think gave us all the encouragement to strive for something better than what we already were.

In his work life, as a salesman, he was highly regarded by both colleague and client. We heard yesterday, first hand, that he was "an inspiration" to other sales people he knew on the road. Dad had a way with people and had a genuine