

*A service of thanksgiving for the Life of*

# **Jill Marianne Hanney**

*July 7, 1930 – March 18, 2021*



*Jesus said, “I am the resurrection and the life...”*

## ***In Loving Memory***

Jill was born in Hounslow, England and her radiant energy was immediately apparent to anyone who met her, whether this was her treasured parents and grandparents; the milkman who she followed along with on her bike; or all of her friends at her beloved Godolphin & Latymer School in Hammersmith. No one would ever say Jill lacked for energy, enthusiasm, kindness, songs, and laughs.

After WW2 she met Ken at the Hounslow Cricket and Sports Club where they were introduced as tennis partners – and they remained partners for over 70 years.

After immigrating to Canada in 1957 and finally settling in North Vancouver in 1971 with their four daughters, Jill became a vibrant, welcoming fixture in the St. Clement's Church, North Vancouver and Lynn Valley communities.

Jill lived her long wonderful life in the service of God, her family, and the wider community. We have been blessed having had her in our lives.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

*The priest provides a brief welcome  
and reads the following words of Holy Scripture*

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.  
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,  
even though they die.  
And everyone who has life,  
and is committed to me in faith,  
shall not die for ever.    *John 11 : 25 – 26*

Let not your hearts be troubled;  
believe in God, believe also in me.  
In my Father's house are many rooms;  
if it were not so, would I have told you  
that I go to prepare a place for you?  
And when I go and prepare a place for you,  
I will come again and will take you to myself,  
that where I am you may be also.    *John 14 : 1 – 3*

I am sure that neither death, nor life,  
nor angels, nor principalities,  
nor things present, nor things to come,  
nor powers, nor height, nor depth,  
nor anything else in all creation,  
will be able to separate us from the love of God  
in Christ Jesus our Lord.    *Romans 8 : 38 – 39*

### **Hymn                      All creatures of our God and King**

All creatures of our God and King,  
lift up your voices, let us sing: Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Bright burning sun and golden beams,  
pale silver moon that gently gleams.

*Refrain                      Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*  
*Alleluia! Alleluia!*

Great rushing winds and breezes soft,  
you clouds that ride the heavens aloft,  
O sing now, Alleluia!  
Fair rising morn, with praise rejoice;  
stars nightly shining, find a voice.

*Refrain*      *Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*  
*Alleluia! Alleluia!*

Swift flowing water, pure and clear,  
make music for your Lord to hear,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Fire, so intense and fiercely bright,  
you give to us both warmth and light.      *Refrain*

Earth ever fertile, day by day  
unfold your blessings on our way,  
O sing now, Alleluia!  
All flowers and fruit that in you grow,  
God's glory let them also show:      *Refrain*

*Text: Francis of Assisi (1182 – 1226); tr. William Henry Draper (1855 – 1933), alt. ©1923 (renewed)  
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Music: 'Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958).  
Harm. ©Oxford University Press.*

## **Psalm 23** (*sit*)

- 1      The Lord is my shepherd;  
         I shall not be in want.
- 2      You make me lie down in green pastures  
         and lead me beside still waters.
- 3      You revive my soul  
         and guide me along right pathways  
         for your name's sake.
- 4      Though I walk through the valley  
         of the shadow of death,  
         I shall fear no evil; for you are with me;  
         your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

- 5        You spread a table before me  
             in the presence of those who trouble me;  
             you have anointed my head with oil,  
             and my cup is running over.
- 6        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.

The Readings: Job 19 : 21 – 27<sup>a</sup>

Wilna Parry

Job answered, "Have pity on me, have pity on me, O you my friends, for the hand of God has touched me! Why do you, like God, pursue me, never satisfied with my flesh? O that my words were written down! O that they were inscribed in a book! O that with an iron pen and with lead they were engraved on a rock forever! For I know that my Redeemer lives, and that at the last he will stand upon the earth; and after my skin has been thus destroyed, then in my flesh I shall see God, whom I shall see on my side."

1 John 4 : 7 – 18<sup>a</sup>

Rachel Oldring

Beloved, let us love one another, because love is from God; everyone who loves is born of God and knows God. Whoever does not love does not know God, for God is love. God's love was revealed among us in this way: God sent his only Son into the world so that we might live through him. In this is love, not that we loved God but that he loved us and sent his Son to be the atoning sacrifice for our sins. Beloved, since God loved us so much, we also ought to love one another. No one has ever seen God; if we love one another, God lives in us, and his love is perfected in us.

By this we know that we abide in him and he in us, because he has given us of his Spirit. And we have seen and do testify that the Father has sent his Son as the Savior of the world. God abides in

those who confess that Jesus is the Son of God, and they abide in God. So we have known and believe the love that God has for us.

God is love, and those who abide in love abide in God, and God abides in them. Love has been perfected among us in this: that we may have boldness on the day of judgment, because as he is, so are we in this world. There is no fear in love, but perfect love casts out fear; for fear has to do with punishment, and whoever fears has not reached perfection in love. We love because he first loved us. Those who say, "I love God," and hate their brothers or sisters, are liars; for those who do not love a brother or sister whom they have seen, cannot love God whom they have not seen. The commandment we have from him is this: those who love God must love their brothers and sisters also.

**Hymn    Amazing Grace**    (*stand*)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found:  
was blind but now I see!

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me,  
his word my hope secures;  
he will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come;  
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
bright shining as the sun,  
we've no less days to sing God's praise  
than when we first begun.

*Text: St. 1 – 4 John Newton (1725 – 1807); St 5 'A Collection of Sacred Ballads', Richmond, 1790./  
Music: 'Columbian Harmony', Cincinnati, 1829; adapt. Edwin Othello Excell (1851 – 1921); harm;  
John Campbell (1950 – ) ©.*

Words of Remembrance

Laura Chan (sit)

Homily

The Reverend Elizabeth Mathers

**Hymn Be thou my vision (stand)**

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart  
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night  
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord  
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son  
Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor the world's empty praise  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always  
Thou and thou only first in my heart  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, when victory is won  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall  
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

*Words: Irish Hymn (8<sup>th</sup> cent.); tr. Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880 – 1931); vers. Eleanor H Hull (1860 – 1935); vers. ©courtesy of the estate of Eleanor H Hull and Chatto & Windus Ltd. / Music: Irish Trad; arr. Martin Shaw (1875 – 1958), alt. Arr ©Oxford University Press.*

The Prayers

The Reverend Peggy Trendell-Jensen

(Prepared by Sara Hanney)

The Lord's Prayer – *recording by Andrea Bocelli* (sit)

**The Commendation** (stand)

**Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints, where  
sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

**You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all;  
and we are mortal, formed of the earth,  
and to earth shall we return.**

**For so did you ordain when you created me, saying,  
“You are dust, and to dust you shall return.”**

**All of us go down to the dust;  
yet even at the grave we make our song:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.**

**Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints, where  
sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

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

*People* **Amen.**

**Quartet – Abide with me** (sit)

## Blessing and Dismissal

The Reverend Helen Dunn (*stand*)

*Officiant* The eternal God is your dwelling place,  
and underneath are the everlasting arms.

*People* **Blessed is the Lord,  
our strength and our salvation.**

*Officiant* Rest eternal grant to her, O Lord.

*People* **And let light perpetual shine upon her.**

*Officiant* May her soul, and the souls of all the departed,  
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

*People* **Amen.**

## Closing Hymn    **Guide me, O thou great Jehovah**

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
Feed me now and evermore; Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee; I will ever give to Thee.

*Text: William Williams (1717 – 1791); tr. Peter Williams (1723 – 1796), alt*

*Music: Friedrich Filitz (1804 – 1876); adapt. Thomas Binney (1798 – 1874);*

*harm. Lowell Mason (1792 – 1872), alt.*

*Thank you so much for joining our family today.*

*Following the service, we warmly invite you to join us for a reception outside  
in the garden.*

*(weather permitting)*







## ST. CLEMENT'S ANGLICAN CHURCH

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