

A Service of Remembrance
and Thanksgiving

Margaret Elizabeth McAuley

June 26, 1943 - September 21, 2021



The Church of St John the Divine
1611 Quadra Street
Victoria, B.C. V8W 2L5

Order of Service

Wednesday, October 20, 2021

1:00 pm

Officiant: The Reverend Canon Kevin Arndt

Prelude

Sentences of Scripture

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Hymn (CP 520)

DOMINUS REGIT ME

1. **The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine forever.**
2. **Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.**
3. **Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.**
4. **In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.**
5. **Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!**
6. **And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never;
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever!**

Text: Ps. 23; para. Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877).

Prayers

The Lord be with you.
All: **And also with you.**

God of all consolation,
in your unending love and mercy
you turn the darkness of death
into the dawn of new life.

Show compassion to your people in their sorrow.
Be our refuge and our strength
to lift us from the darkness of grief
to the peace and light of your presence.

Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ,
by dying for us, conquered death
and by rising again, restored life.

May we then go forward eagerly to meet him,
and after our life on earth
be reunited with our brothers and sisters
where every tear will be wiped away.
We ask this through Jesus Christ, the Lord.

All: **Amen.**

A Time of Remembrance (Eulogy)

Derek Carr

A Letter from Jutta

Joan Firkins

Hymn (CP 29)

ST. CLEMENT

- 1. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
the darkness falls at thy behest.
To thee our morning hymns ascended;
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.**
- 2. We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.**
- 3. As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.**

4. **The sun that bids us rest is waking
thy faithful 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.**
5. **So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands and grows forever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.**

Text: John Ellerton (1826-1893), alt.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Judith Branion

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

Psalm 139:1-18

The Venerable Alastair McCollum

Lord, you have searched me out and known me; you know my sitting down
and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar.

You trace my journeys and my resting-places and are acquainted with all
my ways.

Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, but you, O Lord, know it altogether.

You press upon me behind and before and lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is so high that I cannot attain
to it.

Where can I go then from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence?

If I climb up to heaven, you are there; if I make the grave my bed, you are
there also.

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
Even there your hand will lead me and your right hand hold me fast.
If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, and the light around me turn
to night,"
Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; darkness and
light to you are both alike.
For you yourself created my inmost parts; you knit me together in my
mother's womb.
I will thank you because I am marvellously made; your works are wonderful,
and I know it well.
My body was not hidden from you, while I was being made in secret and
woven in the depths of the earth.
Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb; all of them were
written in your book; they were fashioned day by day, when as yet there
was none of them.
How deep I find your thoughts, O God! How great is the sum of them!
If I were to count them, they would be more in number than the sand; to
count them all, my life span would need to be like yours.
Oh, that you would slay the wicked, O God! You that thirst for blood, depart
from me.
I try to count them—they are more than the sand; I come to the end—I am
still with you.

Hymn (CP 485)

LOVE DIVINE

- 1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling;
all thy faithful mercies crown.**
- 2. Jesus, thou art all compassion;
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.**
- 3. Come, almighty to deliver;
let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
nevermore thy temples leave.**
- 4. Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.**

5. **Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee,**
6. **changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.**

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788).

Matthew 5:1-16

Jane Gardiner

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying:

‘Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

‘Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

‘Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

‘Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.

‘Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

‘Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

‘Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

‘Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness’ sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

‘Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

‘You are the salt of the earth; but if salt has lost its taste, how can its saltiness be restored? It is no longer good for anything, but is thrown out and trampled under foot.

‘You are the light of the world. A city built on a hill cannot be hidden. No one after lighting a lamp puts it under the bushel basket, but on the lampstand, and it gives light to all in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven.

Homily

Text translation:

Blessed Jesus, Lord, give them eternal rest.

Prayers of Intercession (Prayers of the people)

The Reverend Stephanie Wood

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.

All: Hear us, Lord.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Grant us grace to entrust *Elizabeth* to your never-failing love which sustained her in this life.

Receive her into the arms of your mercy and remember her according to the favour you bear for your people.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us

**All: 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,
forever and ever.
Amen.**

Commendation and Farewell

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

Committal

Blessing

Hymn (CP 565)

CWM RHONDDA

- 1. 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 till I want no more,
feed me till I want no more.**

2. **Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield,
be thou still my strength and shield.**
3. **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.

~~~~~

On ne voit bien qu'avec le cœur.  
L'essentiel est invisible pour les yeux.

Translation:  
*One only sees well with the heart.  
What is essential is invisible to the eye.*

Le Petit Prince  
Antoine de Saint Exupéry

~~~~~

Organist: David Stratkauskas
Soloist: Alana Hayes
Cellist: Nicole Teachman
Vergers & Crucifers: Douwe Bosma
Live Stream Technician: Karen Coverett

Obituary

It is with extreme sadness that we share the sudden loss of a brilliant educator, linguist, humanitarian, and friend to many. Elizabeth was predeceased by her mother and father, George and Margaret McAuley (nee Monsson). She is survived by her beloved and inseparable furry friend and companion, Nibs, and many cousins from both sides of the family.

Elizabeth was born in Montreal and attended Trafalgar School, graduating in 1960. She then attended MacDonal College of McGill University and upon graduation received the Bishop of Montreal Prize for Scripture. She moved to the west coast and attended UBC where she graduated with a Bachelor of Arts (Hons.) in French (1965) followed by a Master's degree in French literature (1968). With a career in education as her goal, she obtained her Master of Educational Studies from the University of Leicester in England (1971).

Elizabeth (Miss McAuley) was head of the languages department and assistant headmistress at Strathcona Lodge School from 1972 until it closed in 1977. She moved to St. Margaret's School in 1978, joining other staff and students from Strathcona. She was appointed head of the language department and taught French and became assistant headmistress in 1979, and then headmistress in 1986. She supervised the construction of new residence buildings, established the first ESL program, and expanded the language program to include Japanese and Mandarin. Before she left in 1989, the board of governors drew up a strategic plan for the future of St. Margaret's School. Elizabeth joined the British Columbia Ministry of Education, where she served for twenty-two years in Learning Resources, Curriculum, and French Programs as Coordinator of International Languages. Elizabeth led the development of a curriculum template for BC First Nations languages.

After a humanitarian trip to South Africa in 2005 to visit Mazinyane Preschool in the rural community of Lilydale B, Elizabeth was 'hooked' on Africa. She then travelled to Ethiopia in 2007 to assist with polio immunizations for children under the age of 5 and that trip introduced her to Jutta DeMuyneck who was running a small school for some of the poorest children in Africa. Elizabeth was in awe of the exceptional work that was being done and she started raising money to support the school - an endeavour that would carry on for many years to come. She returned numerous times to volunteer her services as an ESL teacher and also assisted with the professional development of the school's teachers. After Elizabeth retired, she made a number of 6-8-week trips back to Ethiopia, as the school had evolved to become the Mother and Child Rehabilitation Centre, which enables the mothers of the children to receive a basic education and practical training in courses they can then use to provide an income for their families.

Again, due to her love of Africa, Elizabeth volunteered for many years with the Victoria Grandmothers for Africa (VG4A) serving on many committees and holding a variety of executive positions, including as Chair of the 2017 African Dinner. She was involved in all aspects of the group and her contributions will be greatly missed.

At The Church of St. John the Divine, Victoria, Elizabeth was regarded as a "parish matriarch". She served as People's Warden, on Parish Council, and as Synod Delegate. She was also Sacristan, Lay Eucharistic Minister, a Reader, and chair of the Pastoral Care Committee. Elizabeth had a quiet way of supporting a number of people, befriending them, and sustaining her support for them when their health failed or life got tough for whatever reason.

Elizabeth generously supported the Victoria Children's Choir for many years, raising awareness of the choir and developing partnerships and friendships in order to prepare the groundwork for ongoing financial success. She served many years as the Chair of the West Coast Children's Choral Society Board. She was passionate in supporting youth in their musical enrichment. This passion extended to the Greater Victoria Youth Orchestra.

Elizabeth was the epitome of kindness, compassion, thoughtfulness, generosity, and grace and will be sadly missed by her many friends, especially the three generations of the Carr family in Vancouver and the three generations of the Gardiner family in Victoria.

please consider donating to any of the following charities: Stephen Lewis Foundation (Grandmothers) stephenlewisfoundation.org; Victoria Children's Choir (victoriachildrenschoir.ca) Greater Victoria Youth Orchestra (gvyo.org)