



To the Glory of God  
and in Celebration of the Life of

**Veronica M. Druce**

October 1, 1942 – October 7, 2021



October 22, 2021

at One Thirty in the Afternoon

St. George's Anglican Church, Cadboro Bay

Co-President	The Right Rev. Dr. Logan McMenamie
Co-President	The Rev. Christine Conkin
Preacher	The Right Rev. Dr. Logan McMenamie
Music Director	Marlon Narciso
Duet	Signi Murgatroyd and Jayne Postuk
Psalm	The Rev. Christine Conkin
Reading	Anthony Gordon-Gray
Eulogies	Michael Druce and Jeanette Muzio
Prayers	The Rev. Christine Conkin
Tech Assistant	Vicky Hayward-Wrench
Greeter/ Registrar	Gary Fisher and Joy Carroll
Verger	Ed Collis

Music License and Agreements: OneLicense A712703  
 Open WiFi Network Available: St. George Church Guest



This building is equipped with a Hearing Loop. If you use hearing aids or a cochlear, please switch to the T-position to better enjoy today's service.

## 1:30 PM THE GATHERING OF THE COMMUNITY

Prelude Music

*Psalm 23*

Opening Sentences

God's love is not exhausted, nor has God's compassion failed.  
(Lamentations 3:22)

God cares for you, so cast all your anxiety on God. (1 Peter 5:7)  
God is our refuge and our strength, a very present help in trouble.  
(Psalm 46:1)

Peace is my parting gift to you: my own peace, such as the world  
cannot give. Set your troubled hearts at rest, and banish your fears.  
(John 14:27)

Words of Welcome and Land Acknowledgement

Prayer

Psalm 121

*Reader:* I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills \*

*All:* **from whence cometh my help.**

My help cometh even from the Lord \*  
**who hath made heaven and earth.**

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved \*  
**and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.**

Behold, he that keepeth Israel \*  
**shall neither slumber nor sleep.**

The Lord himself is thy keeper \*  
**the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;**

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day \*  
**neither the moon by night.**

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil \*  
**yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.**

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in \*  
**from this time forth for evermore.**

Hymn: *Make Me a Channel of Your Peace*

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.  
Where there is injury, your healing power,  
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.  
Where there is darkness, only light,  
And where there's sadness ever joy.

O Spirit, grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console,  
To be understood as to understand,  
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving to all that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

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Reading: John 11: 17-27

When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. Now Bethany was near Jerusalem, some two miles away, and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them about their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, while Mary stayed at home. Martha said to Jesus, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him.' Jesus said to her, 'Your brother will rise again.' Martha said to him, 'I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.' Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.'

Do you believe this?' She said to him, 'Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world.'

*Reader* Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

*All* **Thanks be to God.**

Eulogies

Duet: *Go Gentle Friend*

Homily

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 till I want no more,  
feed me till I want no more.

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.

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.

## Prayers of the People

*Reader:* Gracious God, who in space and time has created all things in heaven and earth we give you thanks as we gather here today to remember our dear friend Veronica.

*All:* **Show yourself to us today.**

*Reader:* Gracious God, who sees the sparrow falling and can count the hairs on our heads, we thank you that you are present in each of us as we meet this day.

*All:* **Show yourself to us today.**

*Reader:* Gracious God we remember your call to Veronica to be a voice for the voiceless, a defender of the poor, a strength for the weak and a cold cup for the thirsty. We give thanks for her living out that call in our day,

*All:* **Show yourself to us today.**

*Reader:* Gracious God, who welcomes all may Veronica be welcomed home to your heavenly feast and a grand fire in the hearth. May she know the welcome of those who have gone before her and prepared the way

*All:* **Show yourself to us today.**

*Reader:* Gracious God, Be with Veronica's family today and each day of their journey. Especially allow Veronica's death to be a drawing together and a strengthening of their bond. We thank you that she will go on living in their hearts and minds. We thank you that as they gather she will be alive in the stories.

*All:* **Show yourself to us today.**

*Reader:* God of this moment, God of every moment,  
Allow us to be drawn to your presence,  
At this time of death and loss.  
Be a strong oak for us  
As we stand together this day.  
You have been longer than the oldest Yew,  
Bring to us this day the healing of the Ash  
And draw us a family around the Rowan  
The tree of Life.  
For all come to being in your creation.  
Eternal one we pray. **Amen.**

## The Lord's Prayer

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,  
for ever and ever. Amen.**

## Blessing

### Hymn: *Lord of the Dance*

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun;  
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Refrain:   Dance then wherever you may be;  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he;  
I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
I will lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
But they wouldn't dance and they wouldn't follow me;  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;  
They came with me and the dance went on.   *Refrain*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:  
The Holy people said it was a shame;  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,  
And they left me there on a cross to die.       *Refrain*

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back;  
They buried my body and thought I'd gone,  
But I am the dance and I still go on.      *Refrain*

*Refrain:    Dance then wherever you may be;  
              I am the Lord of the dance, said he;  
              I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
              I will lead you all in the dance, said he.*

They cut me down and I leap up high;  
I am the life that'll never, never die;  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he.      *Refrain*

## Postlude Music

*Please join us outdoors for refreshments.  
Exit the church via the red side door.*



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