

**Celebrating the Life  
and Memory of**



**Alfreda (Freda) Martha  
Stuart Reid**

**July 12<sup>th</sup>, 1937 to February 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2021**

# *A Service of Worship*

## *Celebrating the Life of Freda Reid*

Minister: Bob Gilbert  
Accompanist: Amy Nold  
Greeters: Helen Wright & Ruth Coldwell  
Power Point Presentation: Marian Garnett  
Service Bulletin: Tara Houle

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**Prelude:** Eugene Kemp (Bagpiper)

**Greetings and Introduction**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn:** "It's A Song of Praise to the Maker"

It's a song of praise to the Maker,  
the thrush sings high in the tree.  
It's a song of praise to the Maker,  
the grey whale sings in the sea.

And by the Spirit you and I  
can join our voice to the holy cry  
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.

It's a call of life to the Giver  
when waves and waterfalls roar.  
It's a call of life to the Giver  
when high tides break on the shore.

And by the Spirit you and I  
can join our voice to the holy cry  
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.

It's a hymn of love to the Lover;  
the bumblebees hum along.  
It's a hymn of love to the Lover;  
the summer breeze joins the song.

And by the Spirit you and I  
can join our voice to the holy cry  
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.

It's the chorus of all creation;  
it's sung by all living things.  
It's the chorus of all creation;  
a song the universe sings.

And by the spirit you and I  
can join our voice to the holy cry  
and sing, sing, sing to the Maker too.

## Lighting the Memorial Candle

### Words of Remembrance:

Allison Harrison (read by Rev. Bob)  
Helen Wright  
Christie Wagner

### Ringling of the Tone Bell: *(for a moment of quiet reflection)*

### Scripture Reading:

Philippians 4: 4-9  
John 14: *(selected verses)*

### Video Song: "My Shepherd Shall Supply All My Need"

My Shepherd will supply my need:  
Jehovah is His Name;  
In pastures fresh He makes me feed,  
Beside the living stream.  
He brings my wandering spirit back  
When I forsake His ways,  
And leads me, for His mercy's sake,  
In paths of truth and grace.

When I walk through the shades of death  
Thy presence is my stay;  
One word of Thy supporting grace  
Drives all my fears away.  
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,  
Doth still my table spread;  
My cup with blessings overflows,  
Thy oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God  
Attend me all my days;  
O may Thy house be my abode,  
And all my work be praise.  
There would I find a settled rest,  
While others go and come;  
No more a stranger, nor a guest,  
But like a child at home.

*(The Tabernacle Choir with Jeannine Goeckeritz, flute; Bonnie Schroeder, oboe; Tamara Oswald, harp. Arranged and conducted by Mack Wilberg).*

**Poem: "Why Are You So Happy?"**

Rev. Barbara Hansen

*(by Chelan Harkin, 'Susceptible to Light')*

Why are you so happy? someone asked me.  
Why am I so happy? Darling, why are you so drab!?

Birds just threw themselves into the sky  
like a handful of winged seeds  
to go pollinate the south with music!

Each evening the sun creates  
a symphony of colour and your heart matches it!

I've got two hands that can hold your soft face  
and magical eyes  
with black holes in the middle of them  
that spend their whole lives  
pulling in all light and beauty!

Because even the winter snag is shimmering  
with secret promise  
and I can see a hint of its fruits,  
because every bucket of your darkness  
is alchemized into wisdom,  
simply by handing it to the light!

When we were born,  
God gave us an automatically refillable bag of jewels  
called a soul  
that we can share with any living thing to make it sparkle  
and sing!

Darling, why am I so happy?  
Simply because today I am choosing to remember  
all of that.

**Memorial Message**

**Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession**

**The Lord's Prayer**

**Hymn: "Joyful, Joyful We Adore You"**

Joyful, joyful we adore you,  
God of glory, life and love;  
hearts unfold like flowers before you,  
opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,  
drive the gloom of doubt away;  
giver of immortal gladness,  
fill us with the light of day.

All your works with joy surround you,  
earth and heaven reflect your rays,  
stars and angels sing around you,  
centre of unbroken praise.

Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,  
Sound their praise eternally.

You are giving and forgiving,  
ever blessing, ever blest,  
Wellspring of the joy of living,  
ocean depth of happy rest!  
Source of grace and fount of blessing,  
Let your light upon us shine;  
teach us how to love each other,  
lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals join the mighty chorus  
Which the morning starts began;  
God's own love is reigning o'er us,  
Joining people hand in hand.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
victors music leads us sunward  
in the triumph song of life.

## **Commendation and Blessing**

**Postlude ... "Going Home" sung by Amy Nold**

*(lyrics by William Arms Fisher; music by Antonin Dvorak)*

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*You are welcome to stay, after the postlude, for prayer and meditation. A photo collage created by John Reid (Freda's son) with the technical assistance of Sydney Jackson will be shown during this time. Thank you for your presence at this service whether in person or on-line.*

*'May the peace of the Spirit accompany you always'*



**CENTRAL SAANICH UNITED CHURCH**

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