

# Joyce Schulz

*December 4, 1926 to April 28, 2022*



## **A Celebration of Life**

*Thursday, May 26, 2022 at 11:00 am*

I really feel that I'm composed of each remembered name,  
a little bit of each of you, with me will e're remain.  
And while you may not be aware of any special link,  
just meeting you has shaped my life much more than you think.  
For once you've met somebody, the years cannot erase  
The memory of a pleasant word or of a friendly face  
For you are a total of the many people I have met,  
And you happen to be one of those I prefer not to forget.  
And whether I have known you for many years or just a few,  
In some ways you have a part in shaping things I do.

*Written by Helen Steiner Rice  
Selections from "Folks – A Christmas Poem"*

## Welcome

### Opening Hymn

### “On Eagle’s Wings”

CP 531

1. You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord  
Who abide in his shadow for life  
Say to the Lord, "My Refuge,  
my Rock in whom I trust". [Refrain]

**Refrain:** And he will raise you up on eagles' wings,  
Bear you on the breath of dawn,  
Make you to shine like the sun,  
And hold you in the palm of his hand.

2. Snares of the fowler will never capture you  
and famine will bring you no fear:  
under His wings your refuge,  
His faithfulness your shield. [Refrain]

3. You need not fear the terror of the night,  
nor the arrow that flies by day;  
though thousands fall about you,  
near you it shall not come. [Refrain]

4. For to his angels he’s given a command  
to guard you in all of your ways;  
upon their hands they will bear you up,  
let you dash your foot against a stone. [Refrain]

## Opening Scriptures

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

Presider: Let us Pray.

All: 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. Amen.

**Reading**      **Revelation 21: 1-6**

Kim Clark

**Hymn**          **“The Lord is My Shepherd”**

CP 519

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; he makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.
2. My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make  
within the path of righteousness, even for his own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill;  
for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.
4. My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes;  
my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me,  
and in God's house for evermore my dwelling place shall be.

**Reading**      **John 11: 17-27**

Val Krause

**Remembering Joyce**

Berta Arruda  
Norman Cox  
Michael Skulsky

**Reflection**

The Rev. Ruth Monette

## Solo “Day is Done” – Andy Holisky

CP 20

Day is done, but love unfailing dwells ever here;  
shadows fall, but hope, prevailing, calms every fear.  
God, our maker, none forsaking, take our hearts, of love’s own making,  
watch our sleeping, guard our waking, be always near.

Dark descends, but light unending shines through our night;  
you are with us, ever lending new strength to sight.  
One in love, your truth confessing, one in hope of heaven’s blessing,  
may we see, in love’s possessing, love’s endless light!

Eyes will close, but you unsleeping watch by our side;  
death may come, in love’s safekeeping still we abide.  
God of love, all evil quelling, sin forgiving, fear dispelling,  
stay with us, our hearts indwelling, this eventide.

## Prayers of the People

Elaine Renforth

Leader: 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.**

Leader: 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.**

Leader: 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.**

Leader: 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.**

Leader: 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.**

Leader: 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.**

Leader: Grant us grace to entrust Joyce 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.**

Hymn **“The Lord's Prayer“**

SGP 12

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come, your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours,  
now and for ever.  
Amen.

## Commendation

**All:** 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.

**Presider:** Into your hands, O merciful Saviour,  
we commend your servant Joyce.  
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, in light. Amen.

**Presider:** Rest eternal grant to Joyce, O Lord.

**All:** And let light perpetual shine upon her.

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

**All:** Amen.

## Blessing

Presider: The eternal God is your dwelling place,  
and underneath are the everlasting arms.

All: **Blessed is the Lord, our strength and our salvation.**

## Closing Hymn      “In God Alone”

CP 563

In God alone my soul can find rest and peace,  
in God my peace and joy.  
Only in God my soul can find its rest,  
Find its rest and peace.

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**You are invited to join us in the Hall  
following the service for a reception.**

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SCHULZ, Joyce (Krutow) nee Dean  
December 4, 1926-April 28, 2022

After an amazing and wonderful life, it is with great sadness that we announce the peaceful passing of a truly remarkable Mom, Aunt, Grandmother and friend on Thursday, April 28.

Joyce was predeceased by her first husband Wallace, second husband David, daughter Brenda, and sister Marion.

Joyce is survived by daughter Sandra, step-daughter Lynne, grandson Christopher, granddaughter Tara, and step-granddaughter Michele, step-great-grandson Dawson and numerous nieces and nephews.

Joyce was born in Calgary, Alberta and with her parents and sister moved to New Westminster at the age of 8. A few years later, the family moved to Surrey, where she would call home for many years.

Joyce graduated from UBC to pursue a career in Education. She taught both elementary and high school. The Home Economics department, however, was her true passion, teaching it for many years.

Joyce, with David, loved square dancing, yachting, and RVing. This allowed them to travel the world experiencing life to the fullest extent. Through these life experiences, she made many friendships lasting to this day.

In lieu of flowers, please make a donation to St. Stephen the Martyr Anglican Church in Joyce's memory.

TO THOSE I LOVE AND  
THOSE WHO LOVED ME

When I am gone, release me, let me go...  
I have so many things to see and do.  
You must not tie yourself to me with tears;  
Be happy that we had so many years.

I gave to you my love, you can only guess  
How much you gave me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love you each have shown,  
But now it's time I traveled alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must;  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It's only for a while that we must part,  
So bless the memories within your heart

I won't be far away, for life goes on;  
So if you need me, call and I will come.  
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near.  
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear  
All of my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone,  
I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home."

*written by Anonymous*

# St Stephen the Martyr Anglican Church

**Diocese of New Westminster, Anglican Church of Canada**

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*We acknowledge with that St. Stephen the Martyr is located on the unceded lands of the Coast Salish peoples, on the shared traditional territory of Sk̓wx̓wú7mesh (Squamish), Tsleil-Waututh, x̣ẉṃəθḳẉəỵəm (Musqueam) and Kwikwetlem First Nations.*

*Presider: The Rev Ruth Monette*

*Organist: Mr Ugo Onwujiobi*