



# St Clement's Anglican Church

*Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of*

*Hilary Yvonne Carpenter*

*June 10, 1944 - August 31, 2025*



*Saturday September 20th at 11 am*

## Obituary

Hilary Yvonne Carpenter (née Windsor-Martin), ODNW, passed peacefully on August 31, 2025, at the age of 81. Hilary was born June 10, 1944, in Ballycarry, Northern Ireland. The family moved from Northern Ireland when Hilary was 5. Her childhood was spent in Westcliff-on-Sea and then Cuffley, where she met the love of her life, Keith Carpenter. She and Keith were very involved in youth ministry. Hilary trained as a dental assistant at the London Hospital and worked in her field for 40 years. Hilary and Keith married in 1966 and immediately moved to Canada right after their wedding, settling in the Eagle Harbour area of West Vancouver. Hilary and Keith raised their two children, Heather and Gillian, and encouraged the girls' love of dance. Hilary was an active member of St Francis-in-the-Wood Anglican church. Hilary's dedication to the parish could best be described as a "Martha" ministry – if it needed doing, Hilary would make sure it got done. Hilary baked the weekly communion bread for 17 years; served, cooked, and organized food for many parish events; ensured the church was ready for worship as a member of the Sanctuary Guild; took care of the building and maintenance requirements of the historic St Francis property; and served as a synod delegate and Trustee of the Parish of St Francis-in-the-Wood. Her dedication to the church was recognized in 2013 when she was inducted into the Order of the Diocese of New Westminster. Her citation reads: *"Parish life has been enhanced in many ways by her contributions over the last 40 years. Her practical volunteer ministry to St Francis-in-the-Wood church and its parish can be considered outstanding in both its extent and length of time."*

Hilary loved to cook and had a wonderful sense of humour. She was predeceased by her husband, Keith, in 1991. Hilary's memory lives on in her daughters, Heather (Dom) and Gillian (Paul); granddaughters Brianna, Emily, Christina, and Catherine; and many nieces, nephews, and friends around the world. She will be greatly missed by many people.

Following today's service, Hilary's ashes will be scattered in the St Francis-in-the-Wood Memorial Garden, the same place her late husband Keith is lovingly remembered. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the North Shore Women's Centre Food Security Programs.

## Prelude Music

*The presider welcomes the congregation and then says,*

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.

Whoever has faith in me shall have life,  
even though he die.

And everyone who has life,  
and is committed to me in faith,  
shall not die for ever.       ~John 11.25-26

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

*Please stand*

## Hymn- Lift High the Cross CP 602

*Refrain* Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim  
Till all the world adore the sacred name!

Come Christian people, sing your praises, shout!  
If we are silent, even stones cry out. *Refrain*

Jesus, you wept to see our human strife:  
Teach us compassion for each human life. *Refrain*

Peace was your plea, and peace your loving theme:  
Let peace be our passport, peace a living dream. *Refrain*

Great is the cost of walking on this road,  
To follow and suffer with the Son of God. *Refrain*

Worlds to be born and children yet to be,  
Come, take up this song into eternity. *Refrain*

Text: Refrain George William Kitchin (1827-1912); st. 1-5 Shirley Erena Murray (1931- ), alt.

Music: Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875- 1947).

Music © 1974, st. 1-5 © 1992 Hope Publishing Co.

*Please be seated*

*Presider* The Lord be with you.

*All* And also with you.

## Collect

**Presider** O God, the maker and redeemer of all,  
grant us, with your servant Hilary  
and all the faithful departed,  
the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion  
and glorious resurrection;  
that in the last day,  
when you gather up all things in Christ,  
we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord,  
who lives and reigns with you in the unity  
of the Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever. Amen.

## Psalm 90:1-6, 14-17

*Read by The Venerable Peggy Trendell-Jensen*

Lord, you have been our refuge  
from one generation to another.  
Before the mountains were brought forth,  
or the land and the earth were born,  
from age to age you are God.  
You turn us back to the dust and say,  
“Go back, O child of earth.”  
For a thousand years in your sight  
are like yesterday when it is past  
and like a watch in the night.  
You sweep us away like a dream;  
we fade away suddenly like the grass.  
In the morning it is green and flourishes;  
in the evening it is dried up and withered.  
Satisfy us by your loving-kindness in the morning;  
so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.  
Make us glad by the measure of the days that you  
afflicted us and the years in which we suffered  
adversity.

Show your servants your works  
and your splendour to their children.  
May the graciousness of the Lord our God be upon us;  
prosper the work of our hands;  
prosper our handiwork.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy  
Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now and will be for  
ever. Amen.

**Eulogy**      *Heather Parlongo; Dom Parlongo; Brianna  
Parlongo; Gillian Safran*

*please stand*

## **Jerusalem**

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:  
Bring me my arrows of desire:  
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

Music and lyrics: C. Hubert H. Parry

*please be seated*

## **A Reading from Paul's first letter to the Corinthians (13: 1-13)**

*Read by Brianna Parlongo*

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

*Reader* Holy Word. Holy Wisdom.

*All*     **Thanks be to God.**

*please stand*

# Gradual Hymn All Things Bright and Beautiful

## CP 416

*Refrain* All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.

Each radiant flower that opens,  
Each vibrant bird that sings,  
God made their glowing colors,  
God made their lively wings.

*Refrain*

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruit in the garden,  
God made them every one.

*Refrain*

*Deacon* The Lord be with you.

**All** And also with you.

*Deacon* The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John (14:1-3).

*Read by Deacon Peggy Trendell-Jensen*

[Jesus said] ‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

*Deacon* The Gospel of Christ.

**All** Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.



*the song continues*

The rocky mountain splendour,  
The loon's wild, haunting call,  
The great lakes and the prairies,  
The forest in the fall.

*Refrain All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.*

God gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is the Creator,  
Who has made all things well.

*Refrain*

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895), alt.

Music: Melody English trad.; adapt. and arr. Martin Shaw (1875-1958).

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permission of G. Schirmer, Inc.

*please be seated*

**Homily**

The Reverend Helen Dunn

**Prayers of the People**

*read by Rebecca Barnes*

*please stand*

**The Peace**

*Presider* The peace of the Lord be always with you.

*All* And also with you.

*Please offer peace to one another with a nod, bow, handshake or hug.*

## Hymn Great is Thy Faithfulness SFAGP 95

Great is thy faithfulness, O God our Father!  
There is no shadow of turning with thee;  
Thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not;  
As thou hast been, thou forever wilt be.

*Refrain: Great is thy faithfulness!*  
*Great is thy faithfulness!*  
*Morning by morning new mercies I see;*  
*All I have needed thy hand hath provided-*  
*Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. *Refrain*

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Wondrous the portion thy blessings provide! *Refrain*

Words: T.O. Chisholm (1866-1960), rev.

Music: William M. Runyan (1870-1957).

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## The Great Thanksgiving

*Officiant:* The Lord be with you.

*All:* And also with you.

*Presider* Lift up your hearts.

*All* We lift them to the Lord.

*Presider* Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

*All* It is right to give our thanks and praise.

*Presider* Blessed are you, gracious God, creator of heaven and earth; we give you thanks and praise through Jesus Christ our Lord, whose victorious rising from the dead has given to us the hope of resurrection and the promise of eternal life. Therefore, with angels and archangels and all who have served you in every age, we raise our voices to proclaim the glory of your name:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord,** CP 735 *sung*  
**God of power and might,**  
**heaven and earth are full of your glory.**  
**Hosanna in the highest.**  
**Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.**  
**Hosanna in the highest.**

*Presider* Holy, mighty, and merciful Lord, heaven and earth are full of your glory.

In great love you sent to us Jesus, your Son, who reached out to heal the sick and suffering, who preached good news to the poor, and who, on the cross, opened his arms to all.

In the night in which he was betrayed our Lord Jesus took bread, and gave thanks; broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying: Take and eat; this is my body, given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me.  
Again, after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it for all to drink, saying: This cup is the new covenant in my blood, shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sin. Do this for the remembrance of me.

Remembering, therefore, his death, resurrection, and ascension, we await his coming in glory.

Pour out upon us the Spirit of your love, O Lord, and unite the wills of all who share this heavenly food, the body and blood of Jesus Christ, our Lord; to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be all honour and glory, now and forever. Amen.

**All** Amen.

## The Lord's Prayer

*Presider* We pray as Jesus 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,  
for ever and ever. Amen.

## The Breaking of the Bread

*Presider* This is the bread which has come down from heaven.

**All** Those who eat this bread will live for ever.

*Presider* The gifts of God for the People of God.

**All** Thanks be to God.

*please be seated*

*If you know the brokenness of life, its fractures within and its division without, then you have participated in the broken body of Christ and you are invited to share in the breaking of bread. The bread is received in the open palm. It is our usual practice to drink the wine from the common cup. If you don't want to drink it, you can still participate by simply touching the base of the cup to receive its blessing. Please do not dip bread into the cup. Gluten-free rice crackers are available upon request.*

## **MUSIC DURING COMMUNION**

### **PSALM 91: ON EAGLE'S WINGS G 611**

You who dwell in the shelter of our God,  
Who abide in this shadow for life,  
Say to the Lord: "My refuge, my Rock in whom I trust!"

*Refrain: "And I will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
Bear you on the breath of dawn,  
Make you to shine like the sun,  
And hold you in the palm of my hand."*

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,  
And famine will bring you no fear:  
Under God's wings your refuge,  
God's faithfulness your shield.

*Refrain*

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*

For to God's angels is given a command  
To guard you in all of your ways;  
Upon their hands they will bear you up,  
Lest you dash your foot against a stone.

*Refrain*

*Text: Psalm 91; Michael Joncas, b. 1951. Tune: Michael Joncas, b. 1951  
©1979, New Dawn Music*

## **We Plough the Fields and Scatter CP 258**

We plough the fields and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and watered  
By God's almighty hand;  
God sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes and the sunshine,  
And soft refreshing rain.

*Refrain All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above;  
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,  
For all God's gifts of love.*

God only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far;  
God paints the wayside flower,  
God lights the evening star.  
The winds and waves obey God;  
By God the birds are fed;  
Much more to us, God's children,  
God gives our daily bread.

*Refrain*

We thank thee, then, O God,  
For all things bright and good:  
The seed-time and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food;  
Accept the gifts we offer  
For all thy love imparts,  
And what Thou most desirest,  
Our humble, thankful hearts.

*Refrain*

Text: Matthias Claudius (1740-1815); tr. Jane Montgomery Campbell (1817-1978).

Music: Johann Abraham Peter Schulz (1747-1800);  
ref. tpt. desc. Melva Treffinger Graham (1947- ) ©.

## Prayer after Communion

**Presider** Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the body and blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but fullness of joy with Hilary and all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

**All** Amen.

## The Commendation Prayer

*please read the words in bold*

**All** Give rest unto 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 we shall 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 unto your servants with your saints,  
Where sorrow and pain are no more,  
Neither sighing, but life everlasting.

## *Memorial Bell Toll*

*Presider* Into your hands, O merciful Saviour,  
We commend your servant Hilary.  
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.  
*All*     **Amen.**

## **Dismissal**

*Presider* Let us go forth to live in the name of Christ.  
*All*     **Thanks be to God.**

*All are welcome to a reception that will be held  
downstairs in the lower hall following this  
service*



## The Committal

The Reverend Alex Wilson

*Presider* Grace, mercy, and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.  
We have entrusted Hilary to God's loving care, and we now commit her mortal remains to this resting place: earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust: in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, who died, was buried, and rose again for us. To whom be glory for ever.

*All*     **Amen.**

*Presider* Into the darkness and warmth of the earth

*All*     **We lay you down.**

*Presider* Into the sadness and smiles of our memories

*All*     **We lay you down.**

*Presider* Into the cycle of living and dying and rising again

*All*     **We lay you down.**

*Presider* May you rest in peace, in fulfillment, and in loving.

*All*     **May you run straight home in God's embrace.**

*Presider* Into the freedom of wind and sunshine

*All*     **We let you go.**

*Presider* Into the dance of the stars and the planets

*All*     **We let you go.**

*Presider* Into the wind's breath and the hands of the star maker

*All*     **We let you go.**

*Presider* We love you, we miss you, we want you to be happy.

*All*     **Go safely, go dancing, go running home.**

## **Service Contributors**

Live stream technician - Sean Faivre-Duboz

Musician - Lynley Lewis

Deacon - The Venerable Peggy Trendell-Jensen

Presider and preacher - The Reverend Helen Dunn

Officiant at the St-Francis-in-the-Wood Memorial Garden  
The Reverend Alex Wilson

Eucharistic Bread maker - Lynne Graham

Leader of the prayers - Rebecca Barnes

Readers: Brianna Parlono, The Venerable Peggy Trendell-  
Jensen

Eulogy - Heather Parlono, Dom Parlono, Brianna Parlono  
and Gillian Safran

Sidespeople - David Smith and Olivia Creighton

Eucharistic ministers: Lynne and Gordon Graham

Reception: The Banqueting Table

Servers: Christina Parlono, Kassie and Sarah Barnes

St Clement's Anglican Church, 3400 Institute Road,  
N Vancouver, BC, V7K2K9

**Do Not Stand At My Grave and Weep**  
**by Mary Elizabeth Frye**

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there. I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there. I did not die.



This is a doll house that Hilary's father built her for Christmas, and she is about 5 years old



Hilary and her husband Keith in 1990



Heather, Hilary and Gillian