

A Celebration of Life for Michael James Pallant 30 April 1966 to 24 October 2025

at Holy Trinity Cathedral
514 Carnarvon Street, New Westminster BC

*please join in the words in **bold** type*

*Prelude music: "Nimrod" by E. Elgar
Opus 36:IX from the Enigma Variations*

Opening Prayer

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 *Name*
and all our brothers and sisters
where every tear will be wiped away.
We ask this through Jesus Christ, the Lord. **Amen.**

**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.**

**My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.**

**Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.**

**My table Thou hast 2urnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.**

**Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.**

¹⁵ People were bringing even infants to Jesus that he might touch them; and when the disciples saw it, they sternly ordered them not to do it. ¹⁶ But Jesus called for them and said, 'Let the little children come to me, and do not stop them; for it is to such as these that the kingdom of God belongs. ¹⁷ Truly I tell you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God as a little child will never enter it.'

Hymn: “God Sees the Little Sparrow Fall”

**God sees the little sparrow fall,
It meets his tender view;
If God so loves the little birds,
I know he loves me too.**

Refrain: *He loves me too, he loves me too,
I know he loves me too;
Because he loves the little things,
I know he loves me too.*

**He paints the lily of the field,
Perfumes each lily bell;
If he so loves the little flowers,
I know he loves me well.**

Refrain

**God made the little birds and flowers,
And all things large and small;
He'll not forget his little ones,
I know he loves them all.**

Refrain

2nd Reading: Luke 3:15-18 & 21-22

Andrew Mah

¹⁵ As the people were filled with expectation, and all were questioning in their hearts concerning John, whether he might be the Messiah, ¹⁶ John answered all of them by saying, ‘I baptize you with water; but one who is more powerful than I is coming; I am not worthy to untie the thong of his sandals. He will baptize you with the Holy Spirit and fire. ¹⁷ His winnowing-fork is in his hand, to clear his threshing-floor and to gather the wheat into his granary; but the chaff he will burn with unquenchable fire.’ ¹⁸ So, with many other exhortations, he proclaimed the good news to the people.

²¹ Now when all the people were baptized, and when Jesus also had been baptized and was praying, the heaven was opened, ²² and the Holy Spirit descended upon him in bodily form like a dove. And a voice came from heaven, ‘You are my Son, the Beloved; with you I am well pleased.’

Hymn: "All Things Bright and Beautiful"

Common Praise 415

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 colours,
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

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

Refrain

**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

The Prayers

Andy Mah

God of grace and glory, we thank you for Michael who was so near and dear to us, and who has now been taken from us.

We thank you for the friendship he gave and for the strength and peace he brought.

We thank you for the love he offered and received while he was with us on earth.

We pray that nothing good in this man's life will be lost, but will be of benefit to the world; that all that was important to him will be respected by those who follow; and that everything in which he was great will continue to mean much to us now that he has died.

We ask you that s/he may go on living in his family and friends; in their hearts and minds, in their courage and their consciences.

We ask you that we who were close to him may now, because of his death, be even closer to each other, and that we may, in peace and friendship here on earth, always be deeply conscious of your promise to be faithful to us in death.

We pray for ourselves, who are severely tested by this death, that we do not try to minimize this loss, or seek refuge from it in words alone, and also that we do not brood over it so that it overwhelms us and isolates us from others. May God grant us courage and confidence in the new life of Christ. We ask this in the name of the risen Lord. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

As our Lord taught us, we pray:

**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 them that trespass against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil,
for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory
for ever and ever. Amen.**

The Commendation Prayer

And now we give Michael back to his Creator as we say,

**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.**

Into your hands, O merciful Saviour,
We commend your servant Michael.
Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of your own fold,
A lamb of your own flock,
A sinner of your own redeeming.
Receive him into the arms of your mercy,
Into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
And into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

Final Prayer

O Lord, support us all the day long, until the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then in your mercy, grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last. **Amen.**

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voices, let us sing:
Alleluia, alleluia!
Bright burning sun with golden beams,
pale silver moon that gently gleams,
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

All you with mercy in your heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
alleluia, alleluia!
All you that pain and sorrow bear,
sing praise and cast on God your care:
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And even you, most gentle death,
waiting to hush our final breath,
O sing now, alleluia!
You lead back home the child of God,
for Christ our Lord that way has trod:
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise God the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, Three in One:
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Postlude music

Thank you to all who took part in this celebration of life, including family, friends, and

<i>Celebrant</i>	<i>The Reverend Stephanie Shepard, Rector, Holy Trinity Cathedral</i>
<i>Musician</i>	<i>David Millard</i>
<i>Funeral Services</i>	<i>1st Memorial at Boal Chapel</i>
<i>Catering</i>	<i>food from Columbia Street Sandwich Company</i>
<i>Reception</i>	<i>Lyn Haugh & Sandra Reyes</i>

