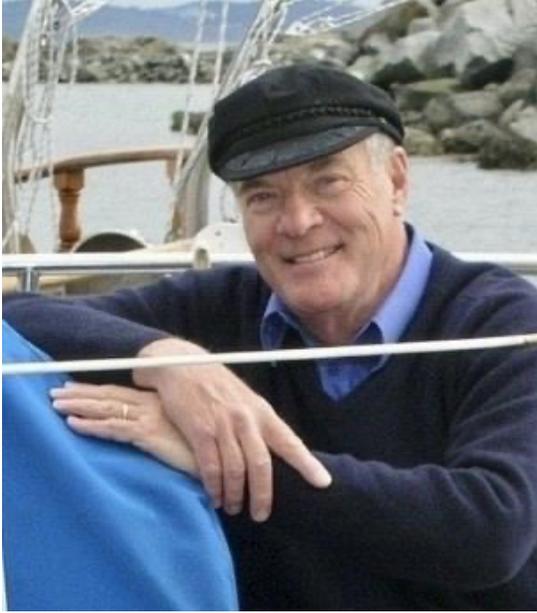


A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of
Michael Llewellyn Hadley
April 6, 1936—March 4, 2026



Like a phoenix rising

Tuesday, March 24, 2026 — 2.00 p.m.



Michael Hadley died peacefully on March 4 in Victoria. He leaves behind his beloved wife of 67 years, Anita, his children, Pauline (Bernie), David (Lori), Michèle (Robert), and his grandchildren, Tess (Marley), Madison, Luke, Olivia, and Alexandria. He was pre-deceased by his dear son Norman.

From his first home at Pachena Point lighthouse on the west coast, Michael's young life was defined by a deep love of the ocean. At age 15 he first went to sea as a cabin boy and later, while at the University of British Columbia, joined the Naval Reserve. He passed his passion for sailing, the wind and the trim of a mainsail to his children. He loved knowing the waters of BC and being a part of the coast.

Intellectually curious, Michael earned degrees including his Ph.D. in German Language and

Literature; he loved to share his knowledge and was an inspiring professor at the University of Victoria. His faith quietly shaped the ways he lived his life, treated all people, and understood the world. He also had a commitment to music starting in his early years playing trumpet in dance and jazz bands. Later in life he was acclaimed as a published author, award-winning naval historian, and researcher in the field of Restorative Justice. In 1998 he was inducted into the Royal Society of Canada.

While the sea, literature, music and his deep faith were major threads in the tapestry of Michael's rich life, it was his loving family that daily filled his heart with joy.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Victoria Hospice.

My Lord God,
I have no idea where I am going.
I do not see the road ahead of me.
I cannot know for certain where it will end.
Nor do I really know myself,
and the fact that I think I am following your will
does not mean that I am actually doing so.
But I believe that the desire to please you
does in fact please you.
And I hope that I have that desire in all that I am doing.
I hope that I will never do anything apart from that desire.
And I know that if I do this you will lead me by the right road,
though I may know nothing about it.
Therefore will I trust you always though
I may seem to be lost and in the shadow of death.
I will not fear, for you are ever with me,
and you will never leave me to face my perils alone.

"The Merton Prayer" from *Thoughts in Solitude* by Thomas Merton

The Gathering

The people stand as the procession enters.

THE BURIAL SENTENCES

GREETING

OPENING PRAYER

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

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.

HYMN 506

Slane

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

The people sit.

THE REMEMBRANCES

Madison Watson
Tess Walton
David Hadley

The Proclamation of the Word

1 CORINTHIANS 13:1-13

Read by Michèle Hadley

PSALM 23

Spoken as indicated by the officiant.

The Lord is my shepherd; *
I shall not be in want.

You make me lie down in green pastures *
and lead me beside still waters.

You revive my soul *
and guide me along right pathways for your name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil;
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; *
you have anointed my head with oil,
and my cup is running over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, *
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

The people stand.

HYMN 575

Thaxted

Let streams of living justice flow down upon the earth;
Give freedom's light to captives, let all the poor have worth.
The hungry's hands are pleading, the workers claim their rights,
The mourners long for laughter, the blinded seek for sight.
Make liberty a beacon, strike down the iron power;
Abolish ancient vengeance: proclaim your people's power.

For the healing of the nations, for the peace that will not end,
For the love that makes us lovers, God grant us grace to mend.
Weave our varied gifts together; knit our lives as they are spun;
On your loom of time enroll us till our thread of life is run.
O great Weaver of our fabric, bind the church and world in one;
Dye our texture with our radiance, light our colours with your sun.

Your city's built to music; we are the stones you seek;
Your harmony is language: we are the words you speak.
Our faith we find in service, our hope in other's dreams,
Our love in hand of neighbour; our homeland brightly gleams.
Inscribe our hearts with justice; your way - the path untried;
Your truth — the heart of stranger, your life — the Crucified.

THE HOLY GOSPEL

John 14:1-6, 27

The Gospel is announced

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to John.

Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

The Gospel is proclaimed in the midst of the people, concluding

The Gospel of Christ.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

The people sit.

THE HOMILY

The Very Reverend Jonathan Thomas

The people stand.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

Let us confess the faith of our baptism as we say:

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ,
God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come again to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

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 is dead.

We ask you that he may go on living in his children, his family and his 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 Saviour taught us, let us pray,

**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.**

"CROSSING THE BAR"

Alfred, Lord Tennyson
Read by Pauline Hadley-Beauregard

HYMN

Kingsfold

**I feel the winds of God today;
today my sail I lift,
though heavy oft with drenching spray
and torn with many a rift;
if hope but light the water's crest,
and Christ my bark will use,
I'll seek the seas at his behest,
and brave another cruise.**

**It is the wind of God that dries
my vain regretful tears,
until with braver thoughts shall rise**

the purer, brighter years;
if cast on shores of selfish ease
or pleasure I should be,
O let me feel your freshening breeze,
and I'll put back to sea.

If ever I forget your love
and how that love was shown,
lift high the blood-red flag above;
it bears your name alone.
Great pilot of my onward way,
you will not let me drift;
I feel the winds of God today,
today my sail I lift.

Text: Jessie Adams, 1863-1954. Music: English traditional.

THE COMMENDATION

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.

The officiant, facing the body, says,

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.

THE BLESSING

The officiant pronounces God's blessing. The people respond.
Amen.

THE DISMISSAL

Go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia!
Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia!

*All are welcome to a reception
in the Chapel of The New Jerusalem following today's service.*



SERVING IN TODAY'S LITURGY

Officiant, Homilist	The Very Reverend Jonathan Thomas, <i>Dean</i>
Sacristan	Bob Fearnley
Musician	Donald Hunt, <i>Director of Music</i>
Livestreaming	<i>The Cathedral Technical Team</i>

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