

**A SERVICE IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE
OF BARBARA PHYLLIS KINGDON
(1952-2026)**



*"Jesus said, 'I am the resurrection and the life.
Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live,
and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die.'"*
(John 11: 25-26)

Saturday, October 24, 2026 at 1pm
St. John the Baptist Anglican Church
Chilliwack, British Columbia

As the procession enters, the officiant says these and/or other sentences as appropriate:

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*

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*

Words of Welcome

The Reverend Father Matt Koovisk

Hymn:

Morning Has Broken

(Tune: BUNESSAN, Common Praise 3)

Morning has broken like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where God's feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

Psalm 23

THE LORD is my shepherd; *
therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture, *
and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall restore my soul, *
**and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness,
for his Name's sake.**

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; *
**for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff comfort me.**

Thou shalt prepare a table before me
in the presence of them that trouble me; *
**thou hast anointed my head with oil,
and my cup shall be full.**

Surely thy loving-kindness and mercy
shall follow me all the days of my life; *
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

GLORY BE to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: *
**as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.**

The Collect

The officiant shall say,

The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Officiant Let us pray.

The officiant then prays,

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.**

1st Reading: 1 Peter 1:3-9, as read by Tamara Beddow

Reader A reading from the first letter of Peter.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! By his great mercy he has given us a new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you, who are being protected by the power of God through faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. In this you rejoice, even if now for a little while you have had to suffer various trials, so that the genuineness of your faith – being more precious than gold that, though perishable, is tested by fire – may be found to result in praise and glory and honour when Jesus Christ is revealed. Although you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and rejoice with an indescribable and glorious joy, for you are receiving the outcome of your faith, the salvation of your souls.

Reader The word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

**Hymn: Amazing Grace
 (Tune: NEW BRITAIN, Common Praise 352)**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found: was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace first taught my heart to fear and grace my fears
 relieved;
how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me
 home.

When we've been there ten thousand years bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Gospel Reading: John 14: 1-6,

as read by the Rev'd Jennifer Burgoyne

Reader A reading from the Gospel according to St. John.

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. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.'

Reader The word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Remembering Barb Tamara Beddow

Homily The Reverend Father Matt Koovisk

Prayers of the People

Officiant Let us pray.

Deacon 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.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Deacon 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.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Deacon

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.

People

Hear us, Lord.

Deacon

Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind.

People

Hear us, Lord.

Deacon

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.

People

Hear us, Lord.

Deacon

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.

People

Hear us, Lord.

Deacon

Grant us grace to entrust Barb 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.

People

Hear us, Lord.

The Lord's Prayer

Officiant

And now, as our Saviour Christ hath commanded and taught us, we are bold to say,

People

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 Commendation

Officiant

Give rest, O Christ, to your servants
with your saints,

All

**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 urn, says,

Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your
servant *Barbara*. 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. Amen.

Blessing & Dismissal

The officiant says,

God grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest; to all mortals,
peace and concord; and to us and all his servants, life everlasting;
and the blessing of God almighty, ✠ the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
come down upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Deacon

Go forth in the name of Christ.

People

Thanks be to God.

Hymn:

How Great Thou Art
(Tune: HOW GREAT THOU ART; Common Praise 423)

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

*...then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze...

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing
he bled and died to take away my sin...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!"

Officiant, Preacher & Organist:
Deacon of the Liturgy:

The Rev'd Fr. Matt Koovisk
The Rev'd Jennifer Burgoyne

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST ANGLICAN CHURCH
46098 Higginson Road, Chilliwack, BC V2R 2A9
Office Phone: 604-858-2229 | Office E-mail: office@stjohn-sardis.ca
Rector (Parish Priest) & Regional Dean of Yale:
The Rev'd Fr. Matt Koovisk
rector@stjohn-sardis.ca; cell: 604-378-0936
Parish Administrator: Stephen Demers