

A Service of Remembrance
and Thanksgiving

Judith Anne Henderson

June 26, 1939 – June 27, 2022



*What does the Lord require of you but to do justice,
love mercy, and walk humbly with your God.*

The Anglican Church of St. John the Divine
1611 Quadra Street
Victoria, B.C. V8W 2L5

Order of Service

Tuesday, July 19 at 2:00 p.m.

Officiants:

The Venerable Alastair Singh-McCollum
The Reverend Stephanie Wood

Prelude

Ubi Caritas (from the Taizé Community)
Gabriel's Oboe
Meditation from Thais
Morning has broken

Sentences of Scripture

Introduction & Opening Prayer

Tributes

Pat Manning
Geoff Carrow

Hymn (find music at CP 656)

She Flies On

Refrain

She comes sailing on the wind,
her wings flashing in the sun,
on a journey just begun, she flies on.
And in the passage of her flight,
her song rings out through the night;
full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

1. Silent waters rocking on the morning of our birth,
like an empty cradle waiting to be filled,
and from the heart of God the Spirit moved upon the earth,
like a mother breathing life into her child.
2. Many were the dreamers whose eyes were given sight
when the Spirit filled their dreams with life and form.
Deserts turned to gardens, broken hearts found new delight,
and then down the ages still she flew on.

Refrain

3. To a gentle girl in Galilee a gentle breeze she came,
a whisper softly calling in the dark;
the promise of a child of peace whose reign would never end,
Mary sang the Spirit song within her heart.
4. Flying to the river, she waited circling high
above the child now grown so full of grace.
As he rose up from the water, she swept down from the sky,
and she carried him away in her embrace.
Refrain
5. Long after the deep darkness that fell upon the world,
after dawn returned in flame of rising sun,
the Spirit touched the earth again, again her wings unfurled,
bringing life in wind and fire as she flew on. *Refrain*

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Collect (Prayer at funerals)

Solo - “Panis Angelicus” by Cesar Frank (Organ & alto)

Panis angelicus	The bread of the angels
Fit panis hominum;	becomes the bread of mortals;
Dat panis coelicus	the bread of heaven
Figuris terminum:	puts an end to prefigurations.
O res mirabilis!	O wondrous thing!
Manducat Dominum	the poor, the slave and the humble
Pauper, servus et humilis.	feed on their Lord.
Te trina Deitas,	Of you, threefold and
Unaque poscimus,	one God, we ask:
Sic nos tu visita,	Come to visit us
Sicut te colimus;	as we worship you;
Per tuas semitas	lead us on your paths
Duc nos quo tendimus,	to where we want to go:
Ad lucem quam inhabitas.	to the light in which you dwell.

1st Reading

1 Corinthians 13

John McLaren

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.

2nd Reading

The Prayer of St. Columba

Vicki Kuhl

Be a bright flame before me, O God
a guiding star above me.
Be a smooth path below me,
a kindly shepherd behind me
today, tonight, and for ever.
Alone with none but you, my God
I journey on my way;
what need I fear when you are near,
O Lord of night and day?
More secure am I within your hand
than if a multitude did round me stand.
Amen.

Address

1. **Sister, let me be your servant,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.**
2. **We are pilgrims on a journey,
fellow travellers on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.**
3. **I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the nighttime of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.**
4. **I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you.
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.**
5. **When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.**
6. **Brother, let me be your servant,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.**

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Prayers of Intercession (Prayers of the People)

Let us pray.

Father of all, we pray to you for those we love but see no longer. Grant them your peace; let light perpetual shine upon them, and in your living wisdom and almighty power, work in them the good purpose of your perfect will.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Grant, O Lord, to all who are bereaved the Spirit of faith and courage, that they may have the strength to meet the days to come with steadfastness and patience; not sorrowing as those without hope, but in thankful remembrance of your great goodness, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Almighty God, Father of mercies and giver of comfort, deal graciously, we pray, with all who mourn; that casting all their care on you, they may know the consolation of your love.

All: Hear us, Lord.

God of grace and glory, we thank you for Anne, who was so near and dear to us. We thank you for the friendship she gave and for the strength and peace she brought. We thank you for the love she offered and received while she was with us on earth. We pray that nothing good in Anne's life will be lost but will be of benefit to the world; that all that was important to her will be respected by those who follow; and that everything in which she was great will continue to mean much to us now that she is dead.

We ask that Anne may go on living in her children, her family and her friends; in their hearts and minds; in their courage and their consciences.

All: Hear us, Lord.

We ask you that we who were close to Anne may now, because of her death, be even closer to one another; and that we may, in peace and friendship here on earth, always be deeply conscious of your promise to be faithful to us in life and death.

All: Hear us, Lord.

We pray for ourselves, 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 or isolates us from others. May God give us courage and confidence in the new life of Christ.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Grant us grace to entrust Anne 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.

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us

**All: 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 and Farewell

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Anne 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 servant Anne 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 Anne.
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.**

Blessing

Go forth in the name of Christ.

All: **Thanks be to God.**

Postlude

"Nimrod", from *The Enigma Variations*, Edward Elgar

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May the Lord watch between you and me,  
while we are absent, one from the other.

*The Mispah Benediction*

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The family invites you to stay for tea and coffee in the church,
and a chance to tell stories and remembrances of Anne with each other.

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The Committal of Ashes will take place after church on Sunday, July 24.

Organist: David Stratkauskas  
Soloist: Alana Hayes  
Flute: Soile Stratkauskas  
Verger & Crucifer: Chuck Neilson  
Greeters:  
Bill Huzar and Judith Reid

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Obituary

Judith Anne Henderson
26 June 1939 – 27 June 2022

Anne died peacefully at home in Victoria on Monday 27 June 2022 with her husband and sons at her side. She leaves behind her loving husband Doug, sons Geoff (Jody) and Mike (Zan), stepsons Tim (Dawna) and Chris (Sally), stepdaughter Lindsey and eleven wonderful grandchildren and one great-grandson.

Anne was born to Sidney and Florence Segsworth in Toronto and was educated there. She graduated from the University of Toronto with an MA in 1963 and then moved to UBC as an assistant professor and lecturer until 1967. She then worked with the federal Medical Services to Native Canadians until moving to Cornell University in Ithaca, NY as a nutrition consultant from 1968 to 1970.

She moved to Victoria with her first husband, where they settled down to raise her two boys. Between 1970 and 1985 Anne held positions with the BC Ministry of Health and other agencies in Victoria. In 1985 she joined the BC Ministry of Health and moved up to the position of Director of Nutrition in 1988. She retired in 1997.

Anne was a brilliant, spiritual, loving, and generous woman who connected with everyone she met regardless of background. She was a long-time parishioner of St. John the Divine Anglican Church where she served in many positions including Rector's Warden, Lay Reader, and Chalice Bearer and as a volunteer in the food bank. A keen summer student at the Vancouver School of Theology for 15 years, she also served as President of the Contemplative Society for 8 years. She was deeply interested in aboriginal affairs and helped to promote the Mentor/Apprentice Program to preserve First Nations languages in BC. Never too busy to help where she could, she served for a decade as an advocate at Together Against Poverty Society (TAPS) assisting people with their applications for provincial medical disability assistance. Anne was also quietly generous to a variety of causes which she supported either directly or anonymously through the Victoria Foundation and the Vancouver Foundation. She moved gracefully, invisibly, in service to others, never wanting to call attention to herself, rather her motivation was always to lift others up.

Anne deeply impacted the lives of those fortunate enough to know her. She was adventurous, loving, compassionate, and kind. She was committed to being a life-long learner in many areas of study. Her sense of humour was simply delightful. Her family is proud of her in every way and prays that this beautiful and dear lady now rests in peace.

Anne's funeral will be held at the Church of St. John the Divine, 1611 Quadra St., Victoria, BC at 2 PM on Tuesday 19 July followed by burial of her ashes in the garden of her church.