

A Service of Remembrance
and Thanksgiving

Anthony Maxfield

November 28, 1945 – July 30, 2025



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

Order of Service

Saturday, August 16, 2025
11:00 am

Officiants:
Alastair Singh-McCollum
Gary Moss

Sentences of Scripture

Introduction & Opening Prayer

Tributes

Various family members

Hymn

LORD OF THE DANCE



1. I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun;
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

Refrain

*Dance then wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he;
I'll lead you all wherever you may be,
I will lead you all in the dance, said he.*

2. I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,
but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
they came with me and the dance went on.

Refrain

3. I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
the holy people said it was a shame;
they whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,
and they left me there on a cross to die.

Refrain

4. I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black—
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back;
they buried my body and they thought I'd gone—
but I am the dance and I still go on.

Refrain

5. They cut me down and I leap up high:
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me—
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Refrain

Adapted from a Shaker melody by Sydney Carter (1915-2004)

Collect (Prayer for funerals)

The Sailor's Psalm (107:23-30)

"They that go down to the sea in ships, **and occupy their business in great waters:**

These men see the works of the Lord, **and his wonders in the deep.**

For at his word the stormy wind ariseth, **which lifteth up the waves thereof.**

They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep: **Their souls melteth away because of the trouble.**

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, **and are at their wits' end.**

So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, **he delivereth them out of their distress.**

For he maketh the storm to cease, **so that the waves thereof are still.**

Then are they glad because they are at rest; **and so he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be."**

Scripture Reading 1 Corinthians 13

Mark Wankiewicz

Poem "The Ship" by Bishop Brent

Richard Routledge



1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;
Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.
2. Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word,
Be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord;
Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true child;
Though once far away now by love reconciled.
3. Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be Thou my whole armour, be Thou my true might;
Be Thou my soul's shelter, be Thou my strong tower:
O raise Thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.
4. Riches I need not, nor anyone's praise:
Be Thou mine inheritance now and always;
Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart:
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure Thou art.
5. High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after victory is won;
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Text: Irish hymn (8th cent.); tr. Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931);
vers. Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935), alt.

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Music: Melody – Irish trad.; arr. Martin Shaw (1875-1958), alt. Arr. © Oxford University Press.

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Address/Sermon

Prayers of Intercession (Prayers of the people)

Carol-Ann Zenger

Let us pray.

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.

All: Hear us, Lord.

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.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Grant to us who are still on our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith,
that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days.

All: Hear us, Lord.

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

All: Hear us, Lord.

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.

All: Hear us, Lord.

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.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Grant us grace to entrust *Anthony* to your never-failing love which sustained
him in this life.

Receive *him* into the arms of your mercy and remember *him* 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
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,
forever and ever.
Amen.**



1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
 pilgrim through this barren land.
 I am weak, but thou art mighty;
 hold me with thy powerful hand.
 Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
 feed me till I want no more,
 feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain
 whence the healing stream doth flow;
 let the fire and cloudy pillar
 lead me all my journey through.
 Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
 be thou still my strength and shield,
 be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 bid my anxious fears subside;
 death of death, and hell's destruction,
 land me safe on Canaan's side:
 songs of praises, songs of praises,
 I will ever give to thee,
 I will ever give to thee.

Text: William Williams (1717-1791); tr. Peter Williams (1723-1796), alt.
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Commendation and Farewell

All: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant *Anthony* 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 *Anthony* with your saints,
 where sorrow and pain are no more,
 neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Closing Prayer and Blessing

Nunc Dimitus

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace | according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen | thy salvation.
Which thou hast prepared | before the face of all people.
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles | and to be the glory of thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and | to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without | end. Amen.

*The family invites you to join them for refreshments
at the back of the church following the service.*

Organist: Robert Dukarm
Crucifer: Terry Needham
Greeter: Sarah Kell



Obituary

It is with deep sorrow that we announce the passing of Anthony Maxfield, who died in Victoria, BC, surrounded by his beloved wife Heather, son John, and daughter-in-law Miriam. He was 79 years old.

Born in Edinburgh to Frank and Joan Wankiewicz, Anthony grew up in Edmonton, in a lively household with his siblings Pat, Chris, Barbara, Mark, and Karolina. He developed a natural curiosity and love for the world around him from a young age, traits that would shape both his personal and professional life.

Anthony's passion for science and discovery led him to pursue degrees in physics at the University of Alberta, where he began to explore the wonders of the cosmos. His love for the outdoors and the environment guided him toward a PhD in hydrology at the University of British Columbia, where he deepened his understanding of the natural world. Over the course of his career at Environment Canada in both Ottawa and Saskatoon, Anthony became an expert in the study of Arctic permafrost, snow melt, and satellite remote sensing. His research took him on field expeditions to the Northwest Territories, where he was one of the pioneers in applying remote sensing technology to environmental monitoring.

Beyond his professional achievements, Anthony was a devoted father to his children. In his early life, he married and raised three daughters, Catherine, Ellen, and Adrienne, and later welcomed his son, John, into the family. His love for his children was immeasurable, and he took great pride in watching them grow. Despite the challenges that life presented, including a divorce that fractured his family, Anthony dedicated himself to raising his son, John. Their bond was unbreakable, and he shared with him not only the joys of science and discovery but also a profound appreciation for the natural world. Together, they traveled to Europe, and camped in the Rockies, creating memories that would last a lifetime.

In his later years, Anthony found love again with Heather. Together, they healed the wounds of the past and embraced life with a new sense of adventure and joy. They shared a mutual love for dancing, sailing, and traveling. Whether it was the tranquil waters around Victoria, or the lively rhythms of a dance floor, Anthony and Heather brought each other great happiness. They were planning their trip to the South Pacific when Anthony passed away, a testament to his enduring spirit of adventure.

Anthony was a man of many interests and talents, but it was his deep philosophical nature that made him truly unique. He had a gift for seeing the beauty in everything and a rare ability to discuss the most complex ideas with humility and clarity. He loved discussing the latest scientific discoveries as well as his thoughts on life and the universe. He was the kind of person who inspired others to think deeply, live fully, and embrace the unknown with wonder.

A memorial service will be held Saturday, August 16th at 11am, at St John the Divine Anglican Church in Victoria. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to [St John the Divine](#) or any charitable organization of choice.

Condolences may be offered to the family below.

McCall Gardens

www.mccallgardens.com