

St. Thomas of Canterbury Episcopal Church
The Episcopal Diocese of the Rio Grande

**A LITURGICAL CELEBRATION
IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF**

Doralea “Dollie” Lowery
September 4, 1940 – August 2, 2026



Saturday, September 5, 2026
10:00 a.m.



THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD: RITE TWO

PRELUDE MUSIC – John Garlisch, organist

OPENING HYMN – *Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!*



1 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the
*2 Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we
3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Hea - ven, thou on
4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, thee the
*5 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the



1 scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the
2 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! he is
3 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia! here the
4 Lord of lords we own: Al - le - lu - ia! born of
5 scep - ter his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the



1 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the
2 near us, faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how: though the
3 sin - ful flee to thee from day to day: In - ter -
4 Ma - ry, earth thy foot - stool, heaven thy throne: thou with -
5 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the

(continued)



1 songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der like a
 2 cloud from sight re - ceived him, when the for - ty
 3 ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - deem - er,
 4 in the veil hast en - tered, robed in flesh, our
 5 songs of ho - ly Zi - on thun - der like a



1 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery
 2 days were o'er, shall our hearts for - get his
 3 plead for me, where the songs of all the
 4 great High Priest: thou on earth both Priest and
 5 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery



1 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.
 2 prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
 3 sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 4 Vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.
 5 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.

Hymnal 1982, #460. Words: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898).

Music: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887).

BURIAL ANTHEM – *Sung by Cantor*
Red Book (*Book of Common Prayer* or *BCP*), p. 491

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 has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself,
and none becomes his own master when he dies.
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,
and if we die, we die in the Lord.
So, then, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

OPENING PRAYERS

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

***People:* And also with you.**

Celebrant: Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Dollie. We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Almighty God, Father of mercies and giver of comfort: Deal graciously, we pray, with all those who mourn, that casting every care on you, they may know the consolation of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

REMEMBRANCES

Russ Shiplet, son

THE FIRST READING – Ecclesiastes 3:1-14a

A Reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes.

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

Reader: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

***People:* Thanks be to God.**

PSALM 23 KJV

(All say)

The LORD is my shepherd;

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul;

he leadeth me 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, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of

mine enemies;

thou anointest my head with oil;

my cup runneth 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 SECOND READING – Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39

A Reading from Paul's Letter to the Romans.

All who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, "Abba! Father!" it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ-- if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him.

I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God. Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, 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.

Reader: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

***People:* Thanks be to God.**

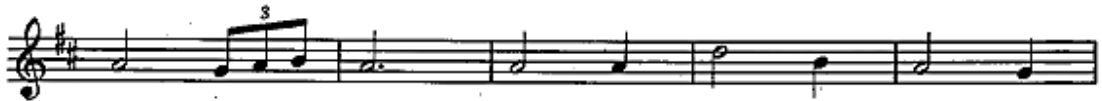
All stand as you are able for the Gospel Procession.

It is customary to turn toward the Gospel Reading.

HYMN AT THE GOSPEL – *The King of Love*



1 The King of love my shep-herd is, whose good-ness
 2 Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, my ran-somed
 *3 Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, but yet in
 *4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear
 5 Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; thy unc-tion
 6 And so through all the length of days thy good-ness



1 fail-eth nev-er; I noth-ing lack if
 2 soul he lead-eth, and where the ver-dant
 3 love he sought me, and on his shoul-der
 4 Lord, be-side me; thy rod and staff my
 5 grace be-stow-eth; and oh, what trans-port
 6 fail-eth nev-er: Good Shep-herd, may I



1 I am his, and he is mine for ev-er.
 2 pas-tures grow, with food ce-less-tial feed-eth.
 3 gent-ly laid, and home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
 4 com-fort still, thy cross be-fore to guide me.
 5 of de-light from thy pure chal-ice flow-eth!
 6 sing thy praise with-in thy house for ev-er.

Hymnal 1982, #645. Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. of Psalm 23.

Music: *St. Columba*, Irish melody.

THE GOSPEL – John 14:1-6

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

***People:* Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

"I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away—and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd."

Deacon: The Gospel of the Lord.

***People:* Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

THE HOMILY – The Rev. Christopher McLaren

PRAYERS

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

***People:* And also with you.**

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Red Book (BCP), p. 497

For our sister Dollie, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said,
"I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Dollie, and dry the tears of those who weep.

Hear us, Lord.

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

Hear us, Lord.

You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.

Hear us, Lord.

Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

Hear us, Lord.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our sister, let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Silence may be kept.

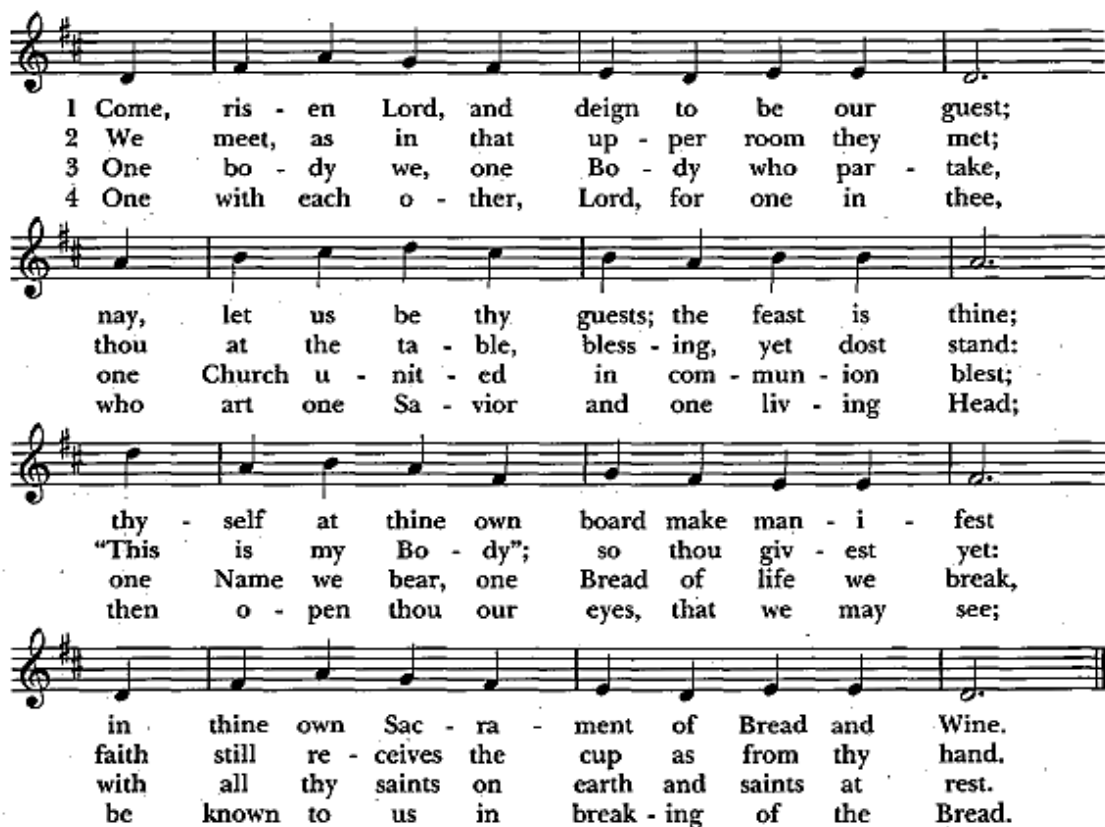
Father of all, we pray to you for Dollie, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May her soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

THE PEACE

Celebrant: The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: **And also with you.**

OFFERTORY MUSIC – *Come, Risen Lord*



1 Come, ris - en Lord, and deign to be our guest;
 2 We meet, as in that up - per room they met;
 3 One bo - dy we, one Bo - dy who par - take,
 4 One with each o - ther, Lord, for one in thee,

nay, let us be thy guests; the feast is thine;
 thou at the ta - ble, bless - ing, yet dost stand;
 one Church u - nit - ed in com - mun - ion blest;
 who art one Sa - vior and one liv - ing Head;

thy - self at thine own board make man - i - fest
 "This is my Bo - dy"; so thou giv - est yet:
 one Name we bear, one Bread of life we break,
 then o - pen thou our eyes, that we may see;

in thine own Sac - ra - ment of Bread and Wine.
 faith still re - ceives the cup as from thy hand.
 with all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.
 be known to us in break - ing of the Bread.

Hymnal 1982, #306. Words: George Wallace Briggs (1875-1959), alt.
 Music: *Sursum Corda*, Alred Morton Smith (1879-1971).



THE HOLY COMMUNION

Eucharistic Prayer A – Red Book (BCP), p. 361

THE LORD'S PRAYER

(All 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 those
who trespass against us.**

**And 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.**

MUSIC AT COMMUNION – John Garlisch, organist

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION *(All say)*

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. **Amen.**

COMMENDATION

All remain standing for the following anthem:

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

You only art immortal, the creator and maker of humankind;
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 with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.***

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Dollie.
Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, 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.**

Rest eternal grant to her, O Lord; and let light perpetual shine upon her.
May her soul, and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of
God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

FINAL BLESSING

DISMISSAL

Deacon: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People: **Thanks be to God!**

CLOSING HYMN – *Amazing Grace!*

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

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

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.

Hymnal 1982, #671. Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, John Rees (19th cent.)
Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921);
harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919).



Please join us for a reception in the church Parish Hall.

Presider and Homilist	Rev. Christopher McLaren Rector, St. Mark's Episcopal Church
Cantor and Presider	Rev. Sylvia Miller-Mutia Assistant Rector, St. Mark's Episcopal Church
Deacon and Intercessor	Deacon David Martin St. Mark's Episcopal Church
Organist	John Garlisch
Acolyte	Pat Catlett
Lectors	Harrison Higgins, Maren McLaren
Ushers and Greeters	Pauline Artery, John Murray
Altar Guild	Stan Wonn
Order of Worship and Logistics	Jennifer Lind, Al Papillon
Reception	Billie Abraham, Pauline Artery, Katey Breen, Lynette Cole, Stretch Cole, Anne Gordon Fritz, Heather Gaume, Terry Moore, Andrew Monaghan, Susan Patrick, Jo Ann Swinson

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