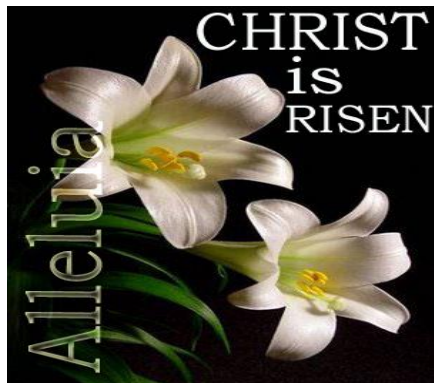


The Vestry and Staff

The Rt. Hon. & Most Rev. Justin Welby
105th Archbishop of Canterbury
The Most Rev. Katharine Jeffers Schori
26th Presiding Bishop
The Rt. Rev. John McKee Sloan
11th Bishop of Alabama
The Rt. Rev. Santosh Marray
Assistant Bishop
The Rev. Dr. John Wells Warren, *Priest*
Jere Van Etten, *Senior Warden*
Jim Davis, *Junior Warden*
Amanda Welch Borden, *Vestry Member*
Nancy Dupree, *Vestry Member*
Mike Harber, *Vestry Member*
Michael Williams, *Vestry Member*
Pamela Van Etten, *Clerk*



Serving Today

Eddie and Pamela Harper,
Ushers
Lee Borden, *Lay Reader*
Maurice McCord, *Lay Eucharistic Minister*
Betty Weldon, *Altar Guild*
Caleb Hart, *Pianist*
Esther Hart, *Violinist*
Cathy Jones, *Luncheon Coordinator*
Sharon Cleary and Nancy Dupree, *Stewards*

In Our Prayers

We pray for those who are sick and recovering from illness or surgery, including Charlene, Virginia Nordon, Norm Kerr, Alan McCord, Barbara Trogdon, Rita Whitman, John Rand, James Rand, Jimmy's niece Allison, Lannon and Charlotte Poole, and Barbara Harper. We pray for our beloved Nicholas, that he may be granted an entrance into the courts of heaven; and we pray for his parents, Jim and Cecelia; his grandparents, Betty and Jimmy; and for all of Nick's classmates, friends, and family.

The altar flowers are given to the glory of God and in loving memory of their grandson, Nicholas, by Betty and Jimmy Weldon.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY



2602 Gilmer Ave. Tallahassee, Alabama 36078 (334) 252-8618

REMEMBERING NICHOLAS WELDON *A Memorial and Holy Eucharist*

Eleven o'clock on Saturday Morning
The Twenty-fifth Day of April
In the Year of Our Lord 2015

Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

REMEMBERING NICHOLAS WELDON

A Memorial and Holy Eucharist

Gathering of the People

The people enter in silence and observe a time of silent prayer. Please note that we are using the St. James music sheet available in the narthex.

Piano Prelude

The Resurrection Anthem

Page 491, BCP

Processional *How Firm a Foundation*

Hymn 637

Salutation

Page 493, BCP

The Collect

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Nicholas. We thank you for giving him to us, his 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.*

The Word of God

We sit for the Lessons and the Psalm, and we stand for the Gospel.

Old Testament *Isaiah 61:1-3*

The spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me, because the LORD has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the LORD's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion—to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of

a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the LORD, to display his glory.

Psalm 139:1-11 *Domine, probasti*

LORD, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar.

You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.

Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O LORD, know it altogether.

You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.

Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?

If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.

If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

Even there your hand will lead me *
and your right hand hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
and the light around me turn to night,"

Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; *
darkness and light to you are both alike.

Epistle *2 Corinthians 4:16--5:9*

We do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling--if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord--for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

Sequence *The King of Love My Shepherd Is* *Hymn 645*

Gospel *John 14:1-6*

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."

The Sermon
The Apostles' Creed Page 496, BCP
Prayers for Nicholas Page 497, BCP
The Peace
Offertory

Holy Communion

All are welcome at the Lord's Table.

Eucharistic Prayer A Page 361, BCP
Holy, Holy, Holy *Sanctus*
St. James
Consecration of the Elements
Lord's Prayer Page 364, BCP
Breaking of the Bread
Fraction *Jesus, Lamb of God*
St. James
Communion
Post-Communion Prayer Page 366, BCP
Commendation Page 499, BCP
Blessing
Recessional *Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah* *Hymn 690*
Dismissal
Piano Postlude

The Committal

The Crucifer and Father Wells will lead the Procession. There will be a short walk to the Garden at the Columbarium, so wear shoes appropriate to walking in grass on uneven ground. After this we will all go to the parish house (the little white farm house) for lunch. Everyone is invited and we hope you will join us. Many thanks to Cathy Jones for coordinating the lunch, and to our members and friends for preparing the food.

Anthem Page 501, BCP
Committal of Nick's Ashes
The Prayers
Dismissal

Remembering Nicholas

Nicholas Browder Weldon, 22, of Alexander City, passed away on Thursday, April 16, 2015 at Baptist Medical Center East. He was born on September 17, 1992 in Alexander City, Alabama to Jim Weldon and Cecelia Mae Browder Weldon. He was an active member of Alexander City Methodist Church and was a Charter



Member of the Church of the Epiphany in Tallassee. He was pursuing a degree in Secondary Education at Auburn University at Montgomery and was a member of the Phi Kappa Beta Chapter of the Lambda Chi Alpha Fraternity. He had been accepted to Auburn University and planned to attend there in the fall. Nick was a big Auburn fan and a Benjamin Russell High School alumnus. He was a very active Christian, was involved with his churches and active in Ecuador Missions. Nick enjoyed life, loved all people, and was a protector of his friends. He was a “Gentle Giant” and gave the world’s best bear hugs. To know Nick was to love him.

He is survived by his fiancé, Sally Woods; parents Jim and Cecelia Browder Weldon of Alexander City; grandparents, Betty and Jimmy Weldon of Dadeville; aunts, Elise Browder Escalera (Shan) of Hogansville, Georgia, and Theresa Browder Carlisle of Jacksons Gap; special cousins, Belle Kelley, Cody Carlisle, Jade Duck-Bozeman, and Erica Henderson; and numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends. He was preceded in death by his grandmother, Colleen Moore Browder; grandfather, Ervin James Browder; and uncle, Michael Ervin Browder.