

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 *Amazing Grace!*

Hymn 671

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

Father Wells

The Apostles' Creed

Page 496, BCP

Prayers for Mavilene

Page 497, BCP

The Lord's Prayer

Page 364, BCP

The Commendation

Page 499, BCP

Blessing

Recessional *Rock of Ages*

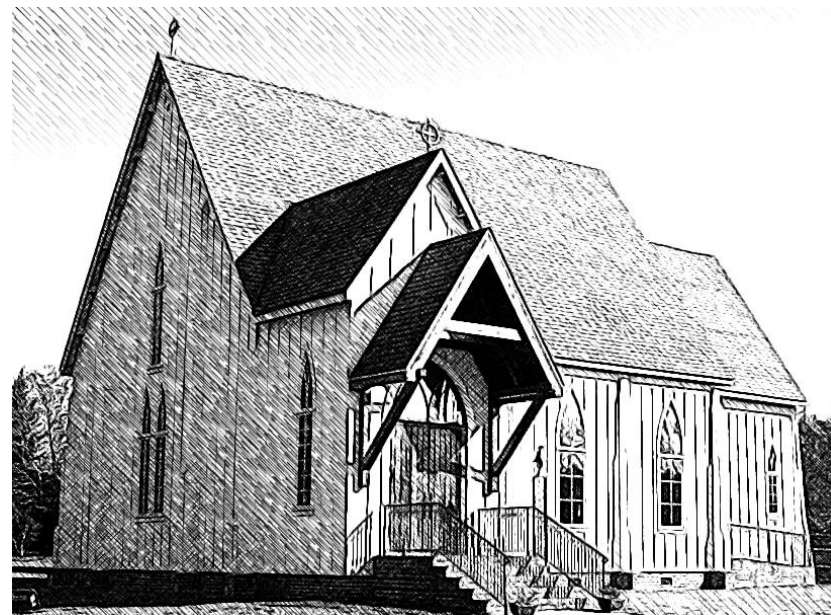
Hymn 685

Dismissal

The Recessional Anthem

You are invited to the Little House for lunch. We hope you will join us. Many thanks to Mavilene's niece, Kathy Taylor, for coordinating the lunch, and making the plans for this memorial service.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY



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

A SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE *For Mavilene McCain Prentice*

Ten o'clock on Saturday Morning
The Seventh Day of May
In the Year of Our Lord 2016

We do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day.

A SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE

For Mavilene McCain Prentice

Gathering of the People

The people enter in silence and observe a time of silent prayer. Please note that we are using Rite Two of the Burial Office beginning on Page 491 of the Book of Common Prayer.

Piano Prelude

The Resurrection Anthem

Page 491, BCP

Processional *Come Down, O Love Divine*

Hymn 516

Salutation

Page 493, BCP

The Collect

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Mavilene, and grant her an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *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.

Psalms 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