

Memorial Eucharist in Celebration of the Life of

VIRGINIA “GINGER” BROCK

November 14, 1930 — July 28, 2019



St Dunstan's Episcopal Church
Saturday, September 21, 2019
11 o'clock

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

THE GATHERING OF GOD'S PEOPLE

All stand at the tolling of the bell.

Scripture Anthem

Priest I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die.
And everyone who has life, and has committed themselves 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 ourselves,
and none become their own master when they die.
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.

The Collects

Priest The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Priest Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Ginger. 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.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with Ginger's family and friends in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

All are seated.

Welcome

The Rev. Marcia M. Lockwood

Remembering Ginger

Hannah Brock

There will be time for more stories and sharing during the reception.

All Stand.

Hymn 293 I sing a song of the saints of God

Grand Isle

THE WORD OF GOD

All are seated.

Wisdom 3:1-5, 9

Read by Ollie White

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. For though in the sight of others they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself; Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and he watches over his elect.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Read together by all.

Psalm 23 *Dominus regit me*

Led by Janel Hornbeck

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 Revelation to John 7:9-17

Read by Phil Clarkson

After this I looked, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice, saying, 'Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!' And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshipped God, singing, 'Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God for ever and ever! Amen.'

Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, 'Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?' I said to him, 'Sir, you are the one that knows.' Then he said to me, 'These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. For this reason they are before the throne of God, and worship him day and night within his temple, and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them. They will hunger no more, and thirst no more; the sun will not strike them, nor any scorching heat; for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of the water of life, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.'

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

All stand.

Hymn 405 All things bright and beautiful

Royal Oak

John 14:1-6

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

People Glory to you, Lord Christ.

‘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.’

Priest The Gospel of the Lord.

People Praise to you, Lord Christ.

All are seated.

The Homily

The Rev. Marcia M. Lockwood

After the homily a brief silence is kept.

The Prayers *All stand.*

Priest For Ginger, 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, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

Priest You raised the dead to life; give Ginger eternal life.

People Hear us, Lord.

Priest You promised paradise to the thief who repented;
bring Ginger to the joys of heaven.

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

Priest Father of all, we pray to you for Ginger, 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

Priest The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People And also with you

The people exchange the peace with one another.

Song All I ask of you

Elizabeth & Art Pasquinelli

The Commendation *All Stand.*

Priest **G**ive rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints.

People **Where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Priest You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; 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!

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

Priest Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Ginger.
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.**

The Blessings

Priest **L**ife is short.
And we do not have too much time to gladden the hearts
of those who travel the way with us.
So be swift to love.
Make haste to be kind.
And may the blessing of God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
be upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

The Dismissal

Priest Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 685 Rock of ages, cleft for me

Toplady

Postlude

You are invited to follow the procession to the columbarium.

The Committal

Priest **E**veryone the Father gives to me will come to me;
I will never turn away anyone who believes in me.

He who raised Jesus Christ from the dead will also give new life
to our mortal bodies through his indwelling Spirit.

My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices;
my body also shall rest in hope.

You will show me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy,
and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus
Christ, we commend to Almighty God our sister Ginger. And we commit her
remains to their resting place; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

The Lord bless her and keep her, the Lord make his face to shine upon her and be
gracious to her, the Lord lift up his countenance upon her and give her peace. **Amen.**

The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Priest Let us pray.

**People 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.**

Priest **R**est eternal grant to Ginger, O Lord;

People And let light perpetual shine upon her.

Priest May her soul, and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen.**

Priest Alleluia. Christ is risen.

People The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.

Priest Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.

Thoughts about our mother

Amy Brock Roberts

My mother was always a friendly person. This past year I grew to appreciate this characteristic even more. Everyone who knew or helped her told me that they just loved her, and often asked me if she was always so pleasant? It made me take note and realize that she WAS always cheerful and courteous to all. No matter who it was, the man that cleaned her hospital room, nurses, doctors and care givers, she always had a smile and a thank you. I know that as I grow older this is something that I want to emulate. Mom made me realize how much people truly appreciate someone who can remain pleasant even through very trying circumstances. Thanks Mom!

Mike Brock

It's hard trying to write memories of mom, there are so many. It's the qualities that stand out. Mom was a very talented woman; she could have done anything she put her mind to. She embraced the task of mother and pastor's wife; she seemed to enjoy the challenge. Though it wasn't a fairy tale story, with her creativity, she could tackle anything. She pleased us with all the Easter breads, Christmas tea rings, candies, and cookies. She was a nurse to an accident-prone wild child. She loved picking out the right gift for her children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. She embraced everyone who joined our family. She was the mechanic behind the engine of our family.

She knitted unique Christmas stockings for the whole family. She was a brilliant family accountant, budget pro, frugal, and never wasted food. She could decorate for any celebration with her talent. My Mom and Dad seemed to complement each other's strengths and weaknesses. They pass on a lot of their personal values that are alive today in their children. I love her.

Planning and budgeting were a big thing with her. Who knew you could feed a family of six with one can of spam. Crosshatch it and stud it with cloves and pour a brown sugar mustard sauce over it and you had a special main course. Cinnamon apples weren't just a "fair" item to be purchased. You could make your own dipping a toothpick in cinnamon oil and poking your apple slices. Marshmallow peeps' packages were always poked open because they were best stale and chewy. Elated when dark chocolate was found to be healthy and Longs had a sale on them. Pantry was full! Who really had the sweet tooth in the family. Eat all your vegetables or you'd have to drink V-8 juice. A cocktail in the evening helps with stress! Wedding night BINGO at the Catholic Church. Never let a boy put his hand on your knee. There may be consequences to your actions so think before you act. Even if you are sitting, say something constructive. National Enquirer and People magazines were a weekly read. Tap your acrylic nails on the countertop as you hum a little diddy. Themed parties. Christmases that had trees decorated to match the theme like Swedish and Colonial and you dressed accordingly. Andrew remembers that her Christmas trees were like something from Martha Stewart. One year decorated in gold ornaments and ribbon and with baby's breath on the branches. Always ready for the challenge of a game. I think beer pong was her later in years favorite. Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren were the best and a joy!!

*“Only when you drink from the river of silence shall you indeed sing.
And when you have reached the mountain top, then you shall begin to climb.
And when the earth shall claim your limbs, then shall you truly dance.”*

- Kahlil Gibran

Celebrant & Preacher

The Rev. Marcia M. Lockwood

Eulogist

Hannah Brock

Readers

Ollie White, Janel Hornbeck, and Phil Clarkson

Usher

George Lockwood

Organist

Cathryn Wilkinson

Guitar & Vocals

Elizabeth & Art Pasquinelli

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