

*Memorial Eucharist in Celebration of the Life of*

# **DONNA JEANNE RICO**

1930 — 2023



St Dunstan's Episcopal Church  
Saturday, April 13, 2024  
2 o'clock

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

*Concerning the Service:*

*The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised. The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that “neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, 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.”*

*This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend, Lazarus. So, while we rejoice that the one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we walk with sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.*

*The congregation is encouraged to participate throughout the service.  
Congregational responses are printed in bold type.*

# THE GATHERING OF GOD'S PEOPLE

**Prelude** O God, thou faithful God  
Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness

*Johannes Brahms*  
*(1833-1897)*

*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 Collect

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 Donna. 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.**

*All are seated.*

## THE WORD OF GOD

**Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33**

*Reader: Brittney Borlik*

*The steadfast love of the Lord described here is a powerful statement of God's eternal and unending love. It is a love that remains constant, regardless of our circumstances or failures. God's love is not conditional but is rooted in His nature and cannot be diminished or exhausted. This truth brings reassurance and comfort, reminding us that God's love for us never ceases.*

The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD.

For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

**Psalm 90:1-2**

Reader: Sabrina Wadsworth

*A reflection on the transient nature of human life and the eternity of God*

1 **L**ord, through all the generations  
you have been our home!

2 Before the mountains were born,  
before you gave birth to the earth and the world,  
from beginning to end, you are God.

**Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39**

Reader: Landon Beamer

*When we are moved by God's Spirit, we become God's children and heirs with Christ. The Spirit makes this experience possible by prompting our lips to call upon God as Father with the same Aramaic word (Abba) that Jesus used. This new relationship means that we are no longer required to be led by baser instincts. Our heritage is life, while we must also learn to share Christ's sufferings.*

**F**or all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the spirit of sonship. When we cry, "Abba! Father!" it is the Spirit himself bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ, provided we suffer with him in order that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory that is to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the sons of God; who is to condemn? Is it Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised from the dead, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us? Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? For I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, 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 The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Gospel Hymn 423 Immortal Invisible, God Only Wise

*St. Denio*

1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,  
 3 To all life thou giv - est, to both great and small;  
 4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry, thou rul - est in light,

in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,  
 nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;  
 in all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;  
 thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;

most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,  
 thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove  
 we blos - som and flour - ish, like leaves on the tree,  
 all laud we would ren - der: O help us to see

al - might - y, vic - tor - ious, thy great Name we praise.  
 thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.  
 then with - er and per - ish; but nought chan - geth thee.  
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee.

## **John 14:1-6**

*Jesus speaks with his disciples shortly before his passion and tells them that he is the way, the truth, and the life. He is the way because he himself is going the way of the sacrifice of his death, so to prepare a place for his disciples. In this way followers will discover the truth that Jesus so intimately reflects the character of God that those who have seen him have seen the Father. All who come to the Father through Jesus will find true life.*

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

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

Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way 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, but by me."

Priest The Gospel of the Lord.

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

*All are seated.*

**Eulogies**

*Michelle Rico Wilsdon  
Scott Wilsdon*

**The Homily**

*After the homily a brief silence is kept.*

The Rev. Laurel Coote

*All stand.*

## **The Apostles' Creed**

Priest Join us in saying the ancient words of faith  
that so informed, and formed our sister Donna.

People **I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.  
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit  
and born of the Virgin Mary.  
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried.  
He descended to the dead.  
On the third day he rose again.  
He ascended into heaven,  
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.**

**He will come again to judge the living and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen.**



## The Prayers

*Reader: Carol Langland*

Leader For our sister Donna, 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 Donna, and dry the tears of those who weep.

**People Hear us, Lord.**

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

**People Hear us, Lord.**

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

**People Hear us, Lord.**

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

**People Hear us, Lord.**

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

**People Hear us, Lord.**

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

**People Hear us, Lord.**

Leader Comfort all who mourn, especially: Michelle, Sabrina, Scott, Sarah, Landon, Brittney, James Michael, Milo, Alec, and Nate. Let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Priest Father of all, we pray to you for Donna, 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.*

## Welcome

# The Offertory

Priest Walk in love, as Christ loved us and gave himself for us,  
an offering and sacrifice to God.

## Special Music On Eagle's Wings

*Michael Joncas*

*All stand.*

## Offertory Hymn 390 Praise to the Lord the Almighty

*Lobe den Herren*

*Descant*

4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -  
 1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -  
 2 Praise to the Lord; o - ver all things he glo - rious - ly  
 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy way and de -  
 4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -  
 dore him! All that hath life and breath come now with  
 a - tion; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy  
 reign - eth; borne as on ea - gle - wings, safe - ly his  
 fend thee; sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall  
 dore him! All that hath life and breath come now with  
 prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound from his  
 health and sal - va - tion: join the great throng, psal - ter - y,  
 saints he sus - tain - eth. Hast thou not seen how all thou  
 ev - er at - tend thee; pon - der a - new what the Al -  
 prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound from his

peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.  
 or - gan, and song, sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion.  
 need - est hath been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?  
 might - y can do, who with his love doth be - friend thee.  
 peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.

## THE HOLY COMMUNION

### The Great Thanksgiving

*Eucharistic Prayer B*

Priest The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Priest Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them to the Lord.**

Priest Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People **It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

Priest It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

**Sanctus S-130** Holy, Holy, Holy Lord (*Deutsche Messe*)

*Franz Peter Schubert (1797–1828);  
arr. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and  
might, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,  
God of power and might, hea - ven and earth are  
full, full of your glo - ry. Ho -  
san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na  
in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes  
in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na  
in the high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

*The people stand or kneel.*

Priest We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me." After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for all for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

**People We remember his death,  
We proclaim his resurrection,  
We await his coming in glory**

Priest And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine. We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **AMEN.**

## The Lord's Prayer

Priest And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

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.

## The Breaking of the Bread

*The Priest breaks the consecrated bread. A period of silence is kept.*

### Fraction Anthem S158

*Healey Willan  
(1880-1968)*

O Lamb of God, that ta - kest a -  
way the sins of the world, have mer - cy up -  
on us. O Lamb of God, that

ta - kest a - way the sins of the world, have  
mer - cy up - on us. O Lamb of  
God, that ta - kest a - way the sins of the  
world, grant us thy peace.

Priest This is the Banquet of the Lamb. It is to be made ready for those who love God and for those who want to love God more. So, come, you who have much faith and you who have little, you who have been here often, and you who have not been here long, you who have tried to follow, and you who have failed. Come, because it is the Lord who invites you. It is God's will that those who want to know God should meet God here.

### INVITATION TO COMMUNION

All who come in faith seeking a deeper knowledge and love of Jesus Christ are welcome to receive Holy Communion. Come forward to receive the bread in your open palm.

If you choose to receive the cup, gently guide the chalice to your lips by touching the base.

**At this time, we are not able to allow dipping the wafer into the chalice.**

Those who prefer to receive a blessing, or who choose not to receive the cup, may indicate this by crossing their arms over their chest.

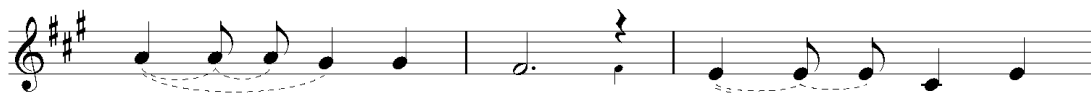
If you have a wheat sensitivity, you may ask the priest for a gluten-free wafer. You may have communion brought to your seat by notifying an usher.



1 I am the bread of life; they who  
 2 (The) Bread that I will give is my  
 3 (Un-) less you eat of the  
 4 I am the re - sur - rec - tion,  
 5 (Yes,) Lord, we be - lieve that



1 come to me shall not hun - ger; they who be -  
 2 Flesh for the life of the world, and they who  
 3 Flesh of the Son of Man and  
 4 I am the life. They who be -  
 5 you are the Christ, the



1 lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to  
 2 eat of this bread, they shall live for  
 3 drink of his Blood, you shall not have life with -  
 4 lieve in me, e - ven if they  
 5 Son of God who has



1 me un - less the Fa - ther draw them.  
 2 ev - er. they shall live for ev - er.  
 3 in you. you shall not have life with - in you.  
 4 die, they shall live for ev - er.  
 5 come in - to the world.



*Descant*

And I will raise them up, and I will raise them

*Refrain*

And I will raise them up, and I will raise them

up, and I will raise them up on the

up, and I will raise them up on the

last day. 5 Yes, day.

last day. 2 The 3 Un- day. 4 — 5 Yes, (♯)

*Final Ending*

The descant may be sung after stanzas 4 and 5.

## **The Post-Communion Prayer** *All Stand.*

Priest Let us pray.

**People Eternal God, heavenly Father,**

**you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood.**

**Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. Amen.**

## **The Commendation** *All Stand.*

Priest Give 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 Donna. 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.**

*All process to the columbarium for the Committal.*

**Hymn 188-LEVAS** It is Well with My Soul

*Bliss*  
*Fred Burgomaster, organist*

## The Committal

(At the Columbarium)

Priest     **G**od of power and mercy,  
you hold the universe in your hands  
and all that breathes has life from you.

We commend to you, Donna, whose faith is known to you  
and whose heart's prayers you have heard in life.  
We give honor to her body, which was marvelously made,  
to all the relationships that held her, and to those who mourn her.  
We trust that all whom you have created will never be lost to you,

God whose names are many, whose mystery is vast, and whose love endures  
forever, keep Donna, who we now lay to rest, in the company of your saints,  
and at the last, raise her up to share with all the faithful  
the endless joy and peace that comes from you and you alone. **Amen.**

## The Blessing

Priest     **T**he peace of God, which passes all understanding, keep your hearts  
and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our  
Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Creator, Redeemer, and  
Sustainer, be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

## The Dismissal

Priest     *A*lleluia! Christ is Risen.

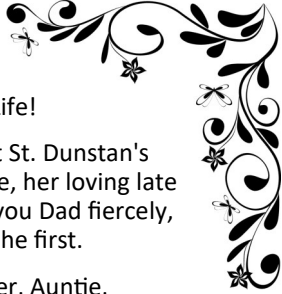
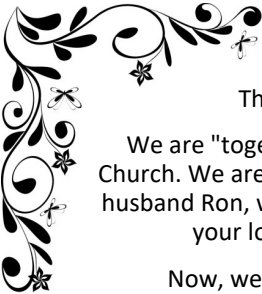
**People   The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!**

Priest     Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

**People   Thanks be to God.**

*All are invited to join the reception in the Parish Hall following the conclusion of the service.*

*Memorial gifts in honor of Donna may be made to St. Dunstan's Episcopal Church,  
either to support the General Fund or to support Haiti Outreach.  
You may indicate your preference on the memo line of your check.*



## Mom's Memorial Service 4.13.24. Remembering Donna"

Thank you all for coming together today to reflect on Donna's Life!

We are "together" whether we are viewing remotely, or here in person at St. Dunstan's Church. We are, however, missing one of the most loved souls in Donna's life, her loving late husband Ron, who loved Donna, his bride devotionally to his end. We miss you Dad fiercely, your love, and how you watched over your three girls, Mom being the first.


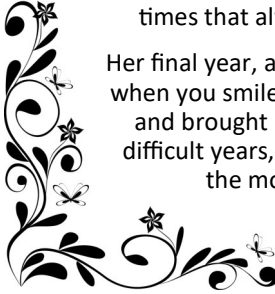
Now, we all, the rest, are left, and have known Donna as Sister, Mother, Auntie, Grandmother, Great Grandmother, friend, even mentor, I've heard some say. Each of us can claim their own history of memories with Donna, that are ours to keep. Donna loved her family and friends, and applied herself to many community causes, often offering her leadership to committee work or her interest groups and clubs. An amazing woman! I knew her for 66 years as "Mother".

In honoring "Mom" I would like to recall what a beautiful mother she was! Mom had a fabulous smile that communicated energy and enthusiasm, that was a gift, and for me, initially, that is where the color of life came in. The "OZ" moment was when Mom smiled a certain way, and sometimes this was a "cue", to get focused, stay tuned, to watch, to see what her interest was, and what she would talk about next. Sometimes it was the herald of an announcement of the next adventure we would all be traversing soon!

Perhaps it would be, multi-family camping in Big Sur, hiking, river rafting, day long mall shopping trips, birthdays or "4th of July picnics at the beach", trips to Pullman, to her hometown, to see the cousins and family, or to LA to see cousins and family, theme park included! Family trip to Guatemala, where textiles were a feast to see, and who could forget the magic of Cozumel, where the evening stars were like singing sparkles overhead. Thank you, Mom and Dad!

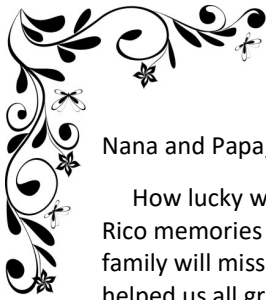
Our last big adventure, Mom took sister, and I, to do something Mom had always wanted to do... a weeklong cruise on the "Snake River", in Palouse Country of Washington/Idaho, near her childhood homeland. Even though it rained the entire trip, we laughed, forging ahead in pelting rain, touring river locks, a historical fort, fabulous museum with amazing collections, and lectures on board the ship, of the historical story of "Lewis & Clark"! A good trip, to share a room, good food, and historical stories. Thank you, Mom, for all these experiences, but also for the everyday confirmation of your smile!

During school years, how great it was to arrive home after a long day...Mom would throw open the front door with the biggest smile, with fresh red lipstick and white teeth, and say a long "Hiiii"... sometimes she would dampen and iron clothes and listen to my day, as I would snack, then not to stay still long, off she would swish to her next direction. These were good times that always started with her bright, beautiful smile, that communicated so much!



Her final year, at 93 years old, I would tell her, "Mom, even at 93, you are just so pretty to me when you smile! So pretty!" Of course, Mom would smile even more! Her smile was amazing and brought life and color to the room! Thank you also Mom, for your endurance during difficult years, when Dad was ill, and for the way you would fill our home on holidays, with the most wonderful aromas of good food! You were a fabulous cook Mom!

I'm missing you. Love, Sabrina.



Nana and Papa,

How lucky were we to have you both in our lives for as long as we did. All adorable Rico memories will be locked away as lifelong treasures in my heart forever. Our whole family will miss you dearly. The combination of both of your hearts and appreciations helped us all grow into who we all are today. We will always be grateful for all life lessons you have taught us.

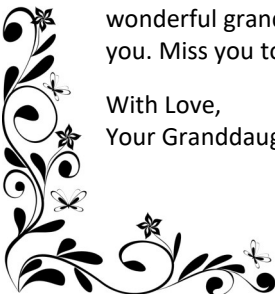
Nana, you were the best grandmother that a granddaughter could have asked for. I have looked up to you my whole life. You and Papa were such a shining example of love and resilience. As a couple, you persevered through any obstacle that came your way, bantered so adorably, and made time to play and adventure together. I loved watching your routine. The playful sides of your personalities both contributed to many cherished, special moments. I will always look back fondly on memories of adventurous beachside walks, educational beachside walks, travels, playing games, cooking, celebratory dinners, reading aloud bedtime stories, shopping dates, table planning, laughing, and so much more.

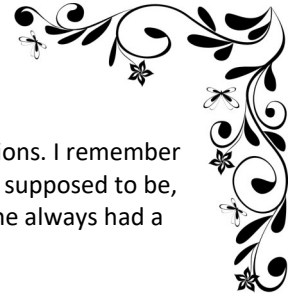
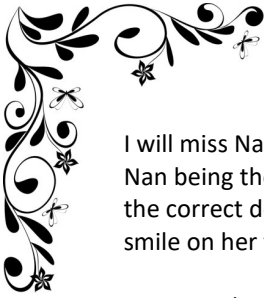
Nana, I admired your determination and ambitious personality. You always had a goal in sight, and you did everything possible to achieve that goal. It was such a fun thing to watch. That spark was captivating. Thank you for teaching me the meaning of hard work and diligence. You were the strongest, most resilient, and amazing woman. I have always marveled at your elegance and strength.

Papa, your warm heart and playful soul was so whimsical. You made the smallest, most basic tasks and places fun and enchanting. Thank you for teaching me the importance of a caring heart and sharing the importance of allowing your heart to guide your path. I truly hope that you and Nana continue to walk Rico Beach with all of us in spirit. It is hard to let you both go, but I am so thrilled that you two are together again. You were the best duo.

This is a difficult farewell for all of us. It was such a blessing growing up with the two of you being such a meaningful, integrated part of my upbringing. You were absolutely wonderful grandparents. Thank you for all that you have done for our family. We love you. Miss you tons. Goodbye for now.

With Love,  
Your Granddaughter Sarah





I will miss Nana, every Christmas, Easter, and other holiday celebrations. I remember Nan being there with us making sure everything was just how it was supposed to be, the correct decorations were up, the right dishes had been made. She always had a smile on her face during our family get-togethers.

I was privileged to have Nana as a constant in my life as I grew up and after I left for school, I was able to share my new experiences with Nana every visit home. Having a conversation with Nana was always easy, she would ask questions and once she was done with a topic she would say “well that’s great” and you would know to move on to the next one. I have enjoyed my time with Nana. She will be with me for every holiday and every trip home.

-James Michael Wadsworth

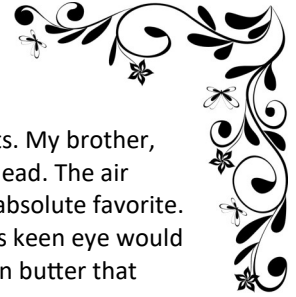
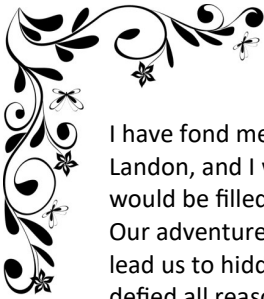
My grandma had the best attitude. Regardless of the situation, she made the most out of whatever came her way. Her positivity always came through when we were together. It was infectious. Whether we were traveling around the world, taking trips to Sun Valley and Big Sur, or just chatting in her den, she found the beauty in anything and everything. She set the bar pretty high. Through her, I learned this gift and will continue to share it in her honor.

- Landon Beamer

To me, the thing I will always remember the most about Donna was her infectious smile. I can still hear her laughing with Ron in my head today, they both had such a distinct laugh of their own and it is so easy to recall because they were always laughing about something. Even as her health started to fade, her smile never did and the memory of her that I have in my mind's eye is the warmth and comfort seeing her happy in her element, smiling from ear to ear. We miss you, Donna!

- Milo Wilsdon





I have fond memories of spending spring breaks with my grandparents. My brother, Landon, and I would fly down to visit, eagerly anticipating the days ahead. The air would be filled with the comforting aroma of casserole dinners—my absolute favorite. Our adventures included shopping trips to Crossroads, where Donna’s keen eye would lead us to hidden treasures. And then there was the bacon—cooked in butter that defied all reason, yet somehow made every bite more delightful.

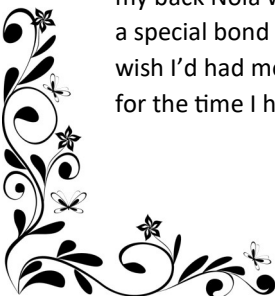
During one particular spring break, as I stood on the cusp of my senior year, contemplating college choices, Donna’s unwavering loyalty to Washington State University (WSU) became evident. She greeted me one morning, adorned in a WSU visor, apron, and clutching a WSU mug and oven mitt. Her silent message was clear: “Root for the Cougars, my dear.” Classic Donna, always expressing herself through actions rather than words.

What I cherish most about my nana is her lack of pretense. She would sit back, her beautiful smile radiating warmth, and her laughter filling the room. There was no need for grand gestures; Donna’s presence was enough. She made us feel loved, secure, and assured that she’d always be there when we needed her.

- Brittney Borlik

Donna was an incredible woman who knew how to make everyone feel loved, she had that special quality that made you know that she genuinely cared. I will always remember and smile when I think about the way she treated Nola. No matter how tired she was, or having a bad day, she would always be there to sneak Nola crackers. Even when she struggled to remember things, she would always, without fail, remember Nola and ask me how she is doing. She was able to bond instantly with a dog she only knew at the end of her life, and yet she made such a huge impression on Nola that anytime I turned my back Nola would try to sneak up onto her wheelchair with her. The two of them had a special bond that I am so grateful to have gotten to witness. I miss Donna dearly and wish I’d had more opportunity to get to know her as an adult, but I’m incredibly thankful for the time I had with her and the impact she had on all of our lives.

- Nate Barrett-Wilsdon



*Celebrant & Preacher*  
The Rev. Laurel Coote

*Crucifer*  
Peter Coote

*Lectors*  
Brittney Borlik, Sabrina Wadsworth, Landon Beamer

*Intercessor*  
Carol Langland

*Eulogists*  
Michelle Rico Wilsdon  
Scott Wilsdon

*Eucharistic Minister*  
Rodger Langland

*Ushers*  
Karen Deaton & Hal Snelgrose

*Organist*  
Fred Burgomaster

*Reflections*  
Sabrina Wadsworth, Sarah Wadsworth, James Michael Wadsworth,  
Landon Beamer, Milo Wilsdon, Brittney Borlik, Nate Barrett-Wilsdon

*St. Dunstan's Choir*  
Pam Austin, Melanie Cervi, Mike Cervi, Larry Davidson, Peter Coote, Betty Kasson,  
Cam McAra, Art Pasquinelli, Elizabeth Pasquinelli,

*Reception*  
St. Dunstan's Altar Guild and Jeffrey's Catering

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**St. Dunstan's Episcopal Church**  
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