

# **Pall Bearers**

Natasha Frederick (granddaughter)
Camille Cox (granddaughter)
Nikimo Frederick-Campbell (grandson)
Delano Rhoden (grandson-in-law)
Sommy Osili (grandson-in-law)
Davina Robinson (family-friend)

#### **ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

The family of Agnes Frederick wishes to express sincere thanks and appreciation to everyone for your expressions of condolences, love and support during this time of bereavement.

You are invited back to St Hilda's for a reception after the burial

# In Loving Memory of



# Agnes Theodora Frederick

March 7, 1933—December 28,2023

# St. Hilda's Church

2353 Dufferin Street

Saturday, January 20,, 2024 at 11am

# Clergy:

Rev. Fr. Kenute Francis Rev. Canon David Hoopes, OHC

#### Interment:

Glendale Memorial Gardens 1810 Albion Road

# **Order of Service**

**Sentences:** Fr. Kenute Francis/ Fr. David Hoopes

Placing of the Pall: Fr. David Hoopes
Welcome: Fr. Kenute Francis

**Reflection:** Nikimo Frederick-Campbell (grandson)

**Reflection:** Andrea Williams (goddaughter) **Eulogy:** Chrystal Cox (granddaughter)

HYMN: How Great Thou Art"

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

(refrain)

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze. (refrain)

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin. (refrain)

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!" (refrain)

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun;
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care.
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. (refrain)

#### When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace; In the mansions bright and blessed He'll prepare for us a place.

(refrain)

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds will overspread the sky; But when trav'ling days are over, Not a shadow, not a sigh. *(refrain)* 

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay. (refrain)

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold. (refrain)

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait, The sky, not the grave, is our goal; Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord! Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul! *(refrain)* 

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul. *(refrain)* 

# **Graveside Hymns**

# When the Roll is Call Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share;
When his chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. (refrain)

**Collect:** Fr. Kenute Francis

Priest: Let us pray.

O God, the maker and redeemer of all, grant us, with your servant *Agnes* and all the faithful departed, the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection; that in the last day, when you gather up all things in Christ, we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit,

God for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

First Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Norma Leggard (niece)

**Psalm 121:** Maria Frederick (daughter)

Second Reading: I Corinthians 15:42-44, 51-57

Sonia Wickham (Niece)

**HYMN:** "The Lord's My Shepherd" (crimond)

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house forever more My dwelling place shall be.

Gospel: John 14:1-16 (Canon David Hoopes)

Gospel Acclamation: Caribbean Alleluia

Homily: Canon David Hoopes

**The Apostles Creed** 

All: 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. All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

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

Priest: Into your hands, O merciful Saviour,
we commend your servant *Agnes*.
Acknowledge, we pray, 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.

All: Amen.

The Blessing:

Hymn: It is Well

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

(refrain)

It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! (refrain)

I love Your voice
You have led me through the fire
In the darkest night
You are close like no other
I've known You as a Father
I've known You as a Friend
And I have lived in the goodness of God. (refrain)

Your goodness is running after
It's running after me
Your goodness is running after
It's running after me
With my life laid down
I'm surrendered now
I give You everything
Your goodness is running after
It's running after me (refrain)

# **Prayer after Communion**

God of love, you have fed us at the table of your kingdom. Teach us to trust, without fear, in your eternal goodness and mercy. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord. Amen.

#### The Commendation

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

Priest:

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all; 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."

# The Prayers of the People

Leader: Let us pray.

Almighty God, you have knit your chosen people together in one communion, in the mystical body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.
Give to your whole Church in heaven and on

earth your light and your peace.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: May all who have been baptized into Christ's death

and Resurrection die to sin and rise to newness of life, and may we with him pass through the grave and gate of death to our joyful resurrection.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage,

and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness

all our days.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your

loving care that casting all their sorrow on you, they may know the consolation of your love.

All: Hear us, Lord

Leader: Give courage and faith to those who are

bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a holy and certain hope, and in the joyful expectation of

eternal life with those they love.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: Grant us grace to entrust *Agnes* to your never

failing love which sustained her in this life.

Receive *her* into the arms of your mercy, and remember *her* according to your favour for your people.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Hymn: And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain—
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis myst'ry all: th' Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray—
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th' eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Bold I approach th' eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

#### **Prayer over the Gifts**

God of mercy,
accept the worship we offer you this day.
Increase, we pray, our faith, deepen our hope,
and confirm us in your eternal love.
We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord.
Amen.

# The Eucharistic Prayer

(please see Tv. Screens)

During Communion: Goodness of God

(Bethel Music)

I love You, Lord
For Your mercy never fails me
All my days, I've been held in Your hands
From the moment that I wake up
Until I lay my head
I will sing of the goodness of God

(refrain)

And all my life You have been faithful
And all my life You have been so, so good
With every breath that I am able
I will sing of the goodness of God