

Welcome to

***A Celebration of the Life  
of  
Gloria Marie Attaway  
June 13, 1949 – June 13, 2025***

**St. John's Episcopal Church  
November 1, 2025  
11:00 am**



## Welcome

Rev. Susanna DesMarais

## Opening Prayers

(please stand as you are able)

Rev. Tom Wilson

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.

Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die.

And everyone who has life, and has committed himself 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 himself,

and none becomes his own master when he dies.

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.

*Presider* The Lord be with you.

*People* **And also with you.**

*Presider* Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory,

We remember before you this day our sister Gloria.

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 have gone before us,

through Jesus Christ our Lord.

*People* **Amen.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding:

Deal graciously with Gloria'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.

*People* **Amen.**

## The Lessons

### A Reading from the First Letter of Paul to the Corinthians

*1 Corinthians 15:20-26, 35-38, 42-44, 53-58*

*Read by Iris Atkins*

In fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the first fruits of those who have died. For since death came through a human being, the resurrection of the dead has also come through a human being; for as all die in Adam, so all will be made alive in Christ. But each in his own order: Christ the first fruits, then at his coming those who belong to Christ. Then comes the end, when he hands over the kingdom to God the Father, after he has destroyed every ruler and every authority and power. For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet. The last enemy to be destroyed is death.

But someone will ask, "How are the dead raised? With what kind of body do they come?" Fool! What you sow does not come to life unless it dies. And as for what you sow, you do not sow the body that is to be, but a bare seed, perhaps of wheat or of some other grain. But God gives it a body as he has chosen, and to each kind of seed its own body. So it is with the resurrection of the dead. What is sown is perishable, what is raised is imperishable. It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power. It is sown a physical body, it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a physical body, there is also a spiritual body.

For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled:

"Death has been swallowed up in victory."

"Where, O death, is your victory?

Where, O death, is your sting?"

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved, be steadfast, immovable, always excelling in the work of the Lord, because you know that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.

The Word of the Lord.

***Thanks be to God.***

**Psalm 121** (please respond where bold) Read by Rev. Susanna DesMarais

I lift up my eyes to the hills;  
**from where is my help to come?**

My help comes from the Lord,  
**the maker of heaven and earth.**

He will not let your foot be moved  
**and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.**

Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel  
**shall neither slumber nor sleep;**

The Lord himself watches over you;  
**the Lord is your shade at your right hand,**

So that the sun shall not strike you by day,  
**nor the moon by night.**

The Lord shall preserve you from all evil;  
**it is he who shall keep you safe.**

The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in,  
**from this time forth for evermore.**

**The Gospel** John 14:1-6 Rev. Tom Wilson  
(Please stand as you are able)

*Presider* The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John  
*People* **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

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."

*Presider* The Gospel of the Lord.  
*People* **Praise be to you, Lord Christ.**

## Remembrances

*Karen Duignan  
Rev. Tom Wilson*

## Musical Reflection

*Joe and Maria Love*

## Prayers of the People *(please stand as you are able)* read by David Dennehy

*Presider* For our sister Gloria, 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 Gloria, and dry the tears of those who weep.

***Hear us, Lord.***

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

***Hear us, Lord.***

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

***Hear us, Lord.***

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

***Hear us, Lord.***

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

***Hear us, Lord.***

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

***Hear us, Lord.***

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

***Hear us, Lord.***

## The Lord's Prayer

***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 Commendation

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

*Presider* You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind;  
and we are mortal, formed of the earth,  
and unto 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.**

*Presider* Into your hands, O merciful Savior,  
we commend your servant Gloria.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

*Presider* Rest eternal grant to her, O Lord:

*People* **And let light perpetual shine upon her.**

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

*People* **Amen.**

## The Dismissal

*Presider* Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

*People* **Thanks be to God.**

*Please join the family for a reception in Nale Hall*

## *The Gloria Marie Attaway Youth Ministry Fund*

*The Gloria Marie Attaway Youth Ministry Fund is established to celebrate Gloria's faith, compassion and commitment to the spiritual growth of young people, continuing her life's work as an elementary school teacher, nurturing their growth educationally as well as their faith in God. The fund will provide resources that inspire young people to grow in faith, develop Christian leadership and serve others.*

*The fund may be used for:*

- Developing and expanding youth ministry programs*
- Purchasing materials, equipment, or resources for youth activities*
- Supporting youth leadership initiatives and outreach projects*
- Offering financial assistance for youth participation in retreats, camps or service events*

*Donations to the Gloria Marie Attaway Youth Ministry Fund may be made by sending a check to St. John's Episcopal Church - please make a note in the memo line to designate this fund- or electronically through our website: [www.saint-johns.org/give](http://www.saint-johns.org/give) Use the drop-down menu and choose "Gloria Attaway Memorial"*



# Remember Me

By Anthony Dowson

Speak of me as you have always done.

Remember the good times, laughter, and fun.

Share the happy memories we've made,

Do not let them wither or fade.

I'll be with you in the summer's sun

And when the winter's chill has come.

I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze.

I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease.

I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep,

But memories we've shared are yours to keep.

Sometimes our final days may be a test,

But remember me when I was at my best.

Although things may not be the same,

Don't be afraid to use my name.

Let your sorrow last for just a while.

Comfort each other and try to smile.

I've lived a life full of joy and fun.

Live on now, make me proud of what you'll become.