

SAINT CLEMENT OF ROME EPISCOPAL CHURCH

1501 32nd Avenue South, Seattle, WA 98144 | 206-324-3072 | www.stclementsattle.org



The Celebration of the Life of

Berna Kathleen Fleming Lewis

(January 3, 1917 – October 18, 2012)

Wednesday, October 24, 2012 at 2pm

Welcome to Saint Clement of Rome - an Episcopal Parish established in 1891. We are glad that you are here! This leaflet is your guide to the liturgy and contains most of the material needed for this service. You will find three books in the pew rack in front of you - **The Book of Common Prayer** (red book), **The Hymnal 1982** (blue book) and **Lift Every Voice and Sing II Hymnal** (black and red cover).

Please turn off all electronic paging devices and cell phones and observe silence before the start of the liturgy.

Berna Kathleen Fleming Lewis was born in Pepin Wi. Jan. 3, 1917 the 6th of 10 to hard working folks. She was a happy kid who thought of herself as a tomboy. She loved to swim, collect clams, and skate on the Mississippi river. She attended school in a one room school house and for many years attended their reunions.

Her life was greatly impacted by the depression and an opportunity came to work as a nanny to help the family. She loved caring for the children but the situation took her far from home to NYC. There she attended 11th grade. She had a chance to explore the City and made a few good friends. In NYC she manifested characteristic of flexibility and willing to try new things which she continued throughout her life.

After she returned to Pepin and finished high school she moved to Madison to attend UW nursing program. She enjoyed dorm life and as a student worked many hours in the hospital. While there she started dating George Lewis also from Pepin and an engineering student. After her graduation they married, bought a fixer house and started a family. As a result of her generous giving nature they had a house full with extended family. Always community minded she cared for neighbors using her nursing skills. She loved to socialize and had a group of friends that met regularly at each other homes for coffee. Very active in the Methodist Church she loved singing in the choir, participating in Women's Circle and teaching Sunday school. She was such a trooper that she adeptly packed up the grub box, prepared the camper and on weekends went off with the family camping. Our frequent trips to Devils Lake allowed swimming, hiking and socializing with fellow campers. In later year George and Berna often camped and fished at Rainey Lake in Ontario. Berna was happiest when joined by friends and family on their fishing adventures. When it came time for her kids to go to college the family moved to the university side of town and by then she was again working as a nurse at the University Hospital.

When it came time to retire George and Berna decided to resettle in North Carolina close to son Mark. On 5 acres she enjoyed the out of doors, made fast friends with neighbors. Again she was very active both in Bethel Methodist Church singing in the choir and Homemakers Group with the County Extension. She loved her friends and always celebrated her children's birthdays, holidays and anniversaries. In Midland she also helped in a second grade tutoring students. Last week a card came from the teacher who loved having her light spirit in the classroom working with the children. The pattern of retirement was to be in Midland for the winter but each summer to go on long trips visiting her children and grandchildren who were scattered across the US. During these years their trips often included their siblings.

After George died in 2005 she lived alone a new experience for her until she wanted more company. She moved to Seattle and settled in easily to an apartment in her daughter Jill's new home. Here in Seattle she found Saint Clemons and loved the warm welcome of that community. She also regularly went to the Central Area Senior Center where she found a friends group to lunch with, classes to challenge her intellect, memoirs class, children classes to assist in and musical group where she learned to play her ukulele. She also joined a group going to theater, taking class at the art museum and other social activities.

Berna died Oct. 18 2012 at 95 years of age. She was preceded by her husband George Lewis after 65 years of marriage. Berna is survived by her sister Donna Mugridge (John), brother Shirley Fleming, brother-in-law Richard Lewis, her children Loren Lewis (Sylvia Muth), Joan Lossing (Jim), Mark Lewis (Marcia), Jill Lewis, Gregg Lewis (Nita), 9 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren. She asked us to tell you "Thank you all for coming. Please celebrate my life not my death; I have been very lucky. I love all my family members and my dear friends."

Prelude

THE GATHERING OF THE COMMUNITY

At the sound of the bell, the people stand

Opening Anthem

standing

BCP 491

Celebrant says

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.

The Collect of the Day

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Celebrant: Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember Rudy before you and thank you for giving him to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your compassion, console those who mourn. Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of Christ, so that we may live in confidence and hope until, by your call, we are gathered into the company of all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, in glory everlasting. **Amen.**

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Lesson

seated

1 Corinthians 13: 4-13

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Lector: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 23

Peter Hallock (b.1924)

**The ANTIPHON is first sung by the cantor and then repeated with the congregation.*

ANTIPHON

Psalm 23: 6b

I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ev - er.

Choir: The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not be in want. He makes me lie down in green pastures and leads me beside still waters.

ALL REPEAT THE ANTIPHON

Choir: He revives my soul and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake. Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

ALL REPEAT THE ANTIPHON

Choir: You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; you have anointed my head with oil, and my cup is running over. Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

ALL REPEAT THE ANTIPHON

Alleluia

standing; sung by all

Plainsong

**The REFRAIN is first sung by the cantor and then repeated with the congregation. Cantor sings a verse and the congregation repeats the REFRAIN.*

REFRAIN

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

The Holy Gospel

John 11:21-27

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

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

Martha said to Jesus, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him.' Jesus said to her, 'Your brother will rise again.' Martha said to him, 'I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.' Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?' She said to him, 'Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world.'

At the end of the Gospel, the Reader says

The Gospel of the Lord.

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

The Apostles' Creed

standing; said by all

BCP 358

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 of the People

standing

BCP 496

Reader: For our sister Berna, 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 Berna, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

Peace

standing

Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: **And also with you**

A reading

read by Kedrick Lewis

THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

Anthem 181

seated, sung by all

LEVAS II

Amazing Grace

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
3. The Lord has promised good to me, His
4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright

1. saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
2. grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
3. word my hope se - cures; He will my shield and
4. have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace that brought me
5. shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to

1. now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
2. grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
3. por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
4. safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
5. sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Please stand as the bread, wine and collection of alms are presented.

The Great Thanksgiving *standing*

BCP 361

The Lord be with you. **And also with you**
Lift up your hearts. **We lift them to the Lord.**
Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
It is right to give God thanks and praise.

The Celebrant continues with Eucharistic prayer A

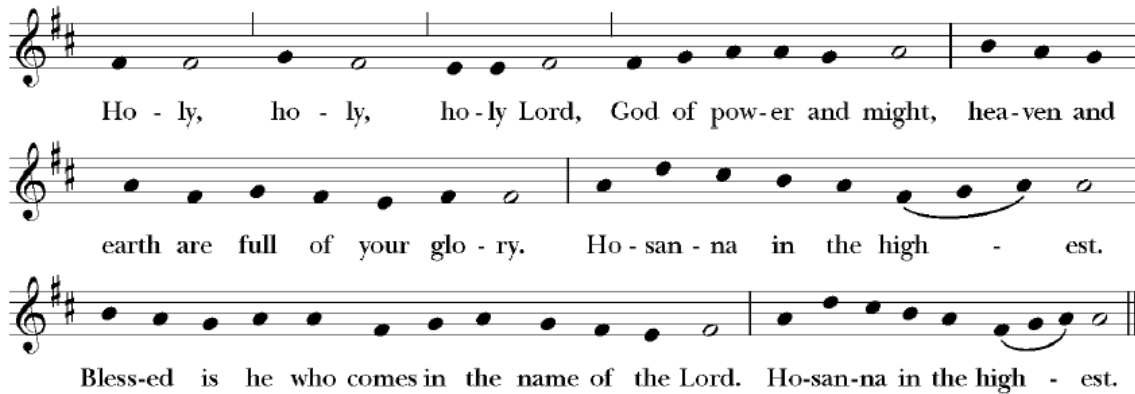
IT RIGHT and a good and joyful thing...

... 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 S124

standing; sung by all

1982 Hymnal



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow - er and might, hea - ven and
earth are full of your glo - ry. 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.

Eucharistic Prayer A continues...

BCP 361

...Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

People **Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.**

Celebrant continues...

...And now, as our Savior Christ hath taught us, we are bold to say,

The Lord's Prayer S119

1982 Hymnal

The Breaking of the Bread

Celebrant: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;
People: **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

The Invitation

Celebrant says: The Gifts of God for the People of God.

The Communion of the People

Wherever you are in your spiritual journey, you are welcome to receive communion at the Lord's Table.

Communion Anthem

His eyes are upon the sparrow
**sung by Margaret Obenza*

LEVAS II

Communion Hymn 106

LEVAS II

Take my hand, precious Lord

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me
 2. When my way grows drear, pre - cious Lord, lin - ger
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws -

1. stand, — I am tired, I am weak, I am worn; _____
 2. near, — When my life is — al - most — gone; _____
 3. near, — And the day is — past and — gone; _____

1. — Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the
 2. — Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand, lest I
 3. — At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet, hold my

1. light, — Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, — Lead me on. _____
 2. fall, — Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, — Lead me on. _____
 3. hand, — Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, — Lead me on. _____

Prayer after Communion

standing

BCP 498

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Celebrant and people say the following

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

The Commendation

BCP 499

Celebrant: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

All: Where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Celebrant says

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 saint, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

The Celebrant continues

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Berna Lewis. 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 God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant: Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. **Amen.**

The Blessing

Jesus Christ is risen today

Descant

1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove Al - le - lu - ia!

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 un - to Christ, our heaven - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
 praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!

who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 praise him, all ye heaven - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

Dismissal

Deacon: Go forth in the name of Christ.
All: **Thanks be to God.**

Postlude

Please join us for a reception following the ceremony in the undercroft

Staff

The Rt. Rev'd Dr. Gregory H. Rickel	Bishop of Olympia
The Rev'd Canon Dr. Dennis G. Campbell	Rector
Mr. Markdavin Obenza	Parish Administrator & Choir Director
The Rev'd Thomas Bigelow	Associate Rector for Pastoral Care
Dr. Peter Hallock	Organist
The Rev'd Maria Jimenez	Deacon
Ms. Bobbie Pearson	Associate Organist
The Rev'd Robert Gallagher	Priest Associate
Ms. Mary Morales	Sacristan
Ms. Amanda Niles	Nursery Coordinator
Ms. Eleanor Goodall	Treasurer
Ms. Susan Hill	Bookkeeper

Vestry (Administrative Council)

Mr. Andy Bates (Sr. Warden)	Ms. Mary Ann Hardy
Mr. Roy Sparks (Jr. Warden),	Ms. Sharon Simes
Ms. Deena Fuller	Mr. Frank Smith
Ms. Gail Scheible,	

Clergy Emeriti

The Rev'd Constance Moorehead	Deacon Emeritus
The Rev'd Stephen Torkko	Priest Emeritus

The Shadow

A big shadow fell over me.

Don't know where it wanted to be.

It moved like a strange thing

Maybe foreboding it wanted to bring.

In some places it was jagged.

It might be called ragged.

It was almost a dark blue.

Or sometimes a lighter hue.

It comes from the mountain, a big beast

With recognition, it scares the least.

Would I go to my mountain home again?

Could it ever be the same?

The mountains call and call.

Until I have no will at all.

Mrs. Berna K. Lewis, Midland NC

July 20, 1991