

IN MEMORIAM
JANET PRINDLE SEIDLER



SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 2025
2:00 P.M.

SAINT LUKE'S PARISH
DARIEN, CONNECTICUT

CLERGY

The Rev. Joseph Shepley
The Rev. Ryan C. Fleenor

ORGANIST

Oak Martin

SOLOIST

Katie Shaffer

READERS

Carson Beck
Callie Hammond
Olivia Seidler

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 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.” 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. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.

The Book of Common Prayer, p. 507

JANET PRINDLE SEIDLER
JULY 22, 1936 – FEBRUARY 19, 2025

Prelude

Oak Martin

Please stand as the opening sentences are said by the Officiant.

Opening Sentences

Celebrant

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

Celebrant

The Lord be with you.

People

And also with you.

Celebrant

Let us pray.

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

Please be seated.

Remembrances

Sarah Shaffer

Tom Shaffer

Solo

"You'll Never Walk Alone," sung by Katie Shaffer

Hymn 376

Sung by all.

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
 teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

Text: Henry Van Dyke (1852–1933)

Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796–1867), alt.

The First Reading | 2 Corinthians 4:16–18

Read by Olivia Seidler

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

Reader
People

The Word of the Lord.
 Thanks be to God.

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 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 Second Reading | John 14:1-6

Read by Carson Beck

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.'

Reader

The Word of the Lord.

People

Thanks be to God.

Hymn 618

Sung by all.

Unison

1 Ye watch-ers and ye ho-ly ones, bright ser-aphs, cher-u-
 2 O high-er than the cher-u-bim, more glo-rious than the
 3 Re-spond, ye souls in end-less rest, ye pa-tri-archs and
 4 O friends, in glad-ness let us sing, su-per-nal an-thems

Harmony *Unison*

bim, and thrones, raise the glad strain, Al-le-lu-ia! Cry
 ser-a-phim, lead their prais-es, Al-le-lu-ia! Thou
 pro-phets blest, Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Ye
 ech-o-ing, Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! To

out, do-min-ions, prince-doms, powers, vir-tues, arch-an-gels, an-gels'
 bear-er of the e-ter-nal Word, most gra-cious, mag-ni-fy the
 ho-ly twelve, ye mar-tyrs strong, all saints tri-um-phant, raise the
 God the Fa-ther, God the Son, and God the Spi-rit, Three in

Harmony

choirs, Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia
 Lord, Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia
 song, Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia
 One, Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia

Unison

lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!
 lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!
 lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!
 lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

Text: John Athelstand Laurie Riley (1858-1945)

Music: *Lasst uns erfreuen*, melody from *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng*, 1623;
adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Musical Meditation

Trio for Two Violins and Cello in B minor, Hob. V: 3: 1. Adagio
Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

Performed by members of the Orchestra of St. Luke's

Conrad Harris, violin
Anca Nicolau, violin
Daire FitzGerald, cello

The Apostles' Creed

Celebrant In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

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 Lord's Prayer

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

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.

The Prayers of the People

- Leader* For our sister Janet, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."
- Leader* Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Janet 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 us in our sorrows at the death of our sister; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

The Officiant concludes the Prayers with the following:

Father of all, we pray to you for Janet, 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.**

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 The Lord has prom - ised 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 - rea - dy 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.

Text: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.

Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony*, 1831

The Commendation

Celebrant
People

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

Celebrant

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.

Celebrant

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Janet. 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 Blessing & Dismissal

Celebrant The 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 Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

People Let us go forth in the name of Christ
Thanks be to God.

Postlude

Oak Martin

The Family invites you to a reception at the Wee Burn Country Club following the service. The address is 410 Hollow Tree Ridge Road.

To laugh often and love much;
to win the respect of the intelligent people
and the affection of children;
to earn the appreciation of honest critics
and to endure the betrayal of false friends;
to appreciate beauty;
to find the best in others;
to give of one's self;
to leave the world a bit better,
whether by a healthy child, a garden patch,
or a redeemed social condition;
to know that even one life has breathed easier
because you lived here.
This is to have succeeded.

Ralph Waldo Emerson



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