

MEMORIAL SERVICE

March 12, 2025 at 2 pm

Deborah Ann Holland

March 22, 1951 – February 17, 2025

THE OPENING SENTENCES

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.

SOLO: How Great Thou Art

Blair Holland, soloist & Jerry McDowell, guitar

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 Debbie. 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 sit.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

PSALM 23. Dominus regit me

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 will 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.

HYMN: Here I Am, Lord (see facing page)

Gospel Reading John 14:1–6

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."





EULOGY

David, Leah, John, and Blaire

HOMILY

The Rev. Grey Maggiano

MUSICAL REFLECTION: Tomorrow is a long time

Bob Dylan

Blair Holland, soloist & Jerry McDowell, guitar

All stand, as they are able.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

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

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

For our sister Debbie, 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 Debbie, 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.

Silence may be kept.

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister Debbie, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. **Amen.**

THE COMMENDATION

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

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

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.

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

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Debbie. 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 BENEDICTION

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 eternal 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.**

FINAL HYMN: 376. Joyful, joyful we adore thee Hymn to Joy

THE DISMISSAL

Celebrant Let us bless the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

POSTLUDE: Ashokan Farewell



THE LITURGY FOR THE DEAD

The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all 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, 501

To Those I Love — Isla Paschal Richardson

If I should ever leave you whom I love To go along the Silent Way, Grieve not,

Nor speak of me with tears, But laugh and talk Of me as if I were beside you there. (I'd come-I'd come, could I but find a way! But would not tears and grief be barriers?)

And when you hear a song or See a bird I loved, Please do not let the thought of me be sad... For I am loving you just as I always have... You were so good to me!

There are so many things I wanted still To do—so many things to say to you... Remember that I did not fear—
It was just leaving you that was so hard to face...

We thank the following for their participation in today's service:

CELEBRANT & PREACHER The Rev. Grey Maggiano

READER Becky Christian

CRUCIFER Jeremy Clos

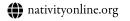
MUSICIANS Bradley Burgess, organist

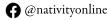
Blair Holland, soloist Jerry McDowell, guitarist

VESTRY REPRESENTATIVE Sarah O'Connor

Church of the Nativity

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CLERGY AND STAFF

The Rev. Grey Maggiano Rector

The Rev. Ryan Parker Priest Associate

Jeremy Clos Lay Associate for Christian Formation

Bradley Burgess Lay Associate for Music,

Communications, and Administration

Eva Warren Nursery Attendant

Robert Krahel Sexton