



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
GWEN A. HORNE

November 25, 1932 – June 17, 2024



June 27, 2024

11:00 AM



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Saint Mark's Cathedral acknowledges that we gather on the traditional land of the first people of Seattle, the Duwamish People, who are still here, and we honor with gratitude the land itself and the life of all of the Coast Salish tribes.

Welcome to Saint Mark's Cathedral. Out of respect for the liturgy we are about to celebrate, please turn off all cell phones and audible devices. Please, no photography during the liturgy.

PRELUDE

*Sheep may safely graze and pasture
Pastorale*

J.S. Bach

Florence Price

Please stand, as able, as the procession enters the cathedral nave.

ANTHEMS

IAM 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.

COLLECT

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 Gwen. 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. All this we pray
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

OPENING HYMN *O God, our help in ages past*TUNE: *St. Anne*

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2. un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;
 6. O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,

1. our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 2. suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 5. they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pening day.
 6. be thou our guide while life shall last, and our e - ter - nal home.

Please be seated for the Liturgy of the Word.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING

Isaiah 25:6-9

read by Lynne Cobb

ON THIS mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines,
of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear.

And he will destroy on this mountain
the shroud that is cast over all peoples,
the covering that is spread over all nations;
he will swallow up death forever.

Then the Lord GOD will wipe away the tears from all faces,
and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth,
for the LORD has spoken.

It will be said on that day,
“See, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us.
This is the LORD for whom we have waited;
let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.”

Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to God’s people.

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

PSALM *Psalm 42 (metrical paraphrase)*

TUNE: *Martyrdom*

Please remain seated. The soloist will sing stanza 1; all join in singing stanzas 2-4.

The musical score is written for a soloist and a four-part choir. The soloist part is on a single treble clef staff, while the choir part is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are arranged in four stanzas, with the soloist singing the first and the choir joining for the others. The lyrics are as follows:

1 As longs the deer for cool - ing streams in
2 For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, my
3 Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope
4 To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, the

parched and bar - ren ways, so longs my soul, O
thirst - y soul doth pine: O when shall I be -
still, and thou shalt sing the praise of him who
God whom we a - dore, be glo - ry, as it

God, for thee and thy re - fresh - ing grace.
hold thy face, thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine?
is thy God, thy health's e - ter - nal spring.
was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more.

READING*Romans 8:14–19, 34–35, 37–39**read by Lara Shibata*

ALL who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, “Abba! Father!” it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ—if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God.

Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, 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.

Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to God’s people

***Assembly* Thanks be to God.**

After a brief pause, the Presider stands; all rise, as able, for the proclamation of the Gospel.

THE HOLY GOSPEL *John 11:21-27*

Deacon 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.”

Deacon The Gospel of the Lord.

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

HOMILY

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason



*Following the homily, the assembly is invited into a period of silence,
reflecting on the scriptures and homily.*

Please stand, as able, when the Presider stands to introduce the Creed.

THE APOSTLES' CREED *spoken by all in unison*

**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.**

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Deacon For our sister Gwen let us pray to God our Creator saying:
Hear our prayer.

Deacon God, your will for us is abundant life;
receive Gwen now into the fullness of life in your presence.

***People* Hear our prayer.**

Deacon You know the thoughts of our hearts and our search for faith;
shed the brightness of your light on Gwen, who also sought
understanding.

***People* Hear our prayer.**

Deacon You are greater than all our ideas and images of you;
draw Gwen into the mystery of your being.

***People* Hear our prayer.**

Deacon We know you as perfect Mercy and Love;
welcome Gwen in the grace of that love and mercy.

***People* Hear our prayer.**

Deacon We praise you as the giver of life;
gather all who mourn into the hope of renewed life.

***People* Hear our prayer.**

Deacon The Church commends all who die to the care of Christ, the love of
God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit; and so we commend
Gwen to you, giving thanks for the gift of her life.

***People* Hear our prayer.**

Presider May the Holy One, to whom all the desires of our hearts are known
before we ask, hear our prayers for Gwen, and for all who mourn,
and grant us newness of life, and peace.

***All* Amen.**

THE PEACE

Presider The peace of the Lord be always with you.

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

All greet one another in the name of the Lord.

THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

OFFERTORY SOLO *The Call*

WORDS: George Herbert (1593–1633)

MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
Such a Way, as gives us breath:
Such a Truth, as ends all strife:
Such a Life, as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:
Such a Light, as shows a feast:
Such a Feast, as mends in length:
Such a Strength, as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
Such a Joy, as none can move:
Such a Love, as none can part:
Such a Heart as joys in love.

Please stand as able.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING *Eucharistic Prayer B*

The Book of Common Prayer, p. 367

Presider The Lord be with you.

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

Presider Lift up your hearts.

***People* We lift them to the Lord.**

Presider Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

***People* It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

Presider It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

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:

**All Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.**

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Presider We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After Supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

**All We remember his death,
we proclaim his resurrection,
we await his coming in glory;**

Presider And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with Mary, Mark, and all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever.

All AMEN.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

**All Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your Name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those
who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.**

In silence, the Presider breaks the consecrated bread.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Presider Alleluia. Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.

People Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

INVITATION TO COMMUNION

The Presider invites us to the meal: The Gifts of God for the People of God.

All may be seated for the time of Communion.

All seeking God are welcome at Christ's Table. Please follow the directions of the Liturgical Ministers.

Bread and wine are distributed at the altar rail. The bread will be placed into your outstretched palm. If you prefer a gluten-free wafer, simply ask for one at the time of Communion.

If you wish to receive a blessing instead, please cross your arms in front of your chest.

Intinction (dipping the bread in the wine) is not available at this time. If you do not wish to drink from the common cup, please cross your arms in front of your chest when the chalice is presented to you. The full grace of the sacrament is received with only the bread.

Please stand, as able, when the Presider stands and returns to the Altar.

POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Presider Almighty God,

***All* 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

The ministers stand at the Paschal Candle, the symbol of our risen life in Christ.

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 humankind;
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.**

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

***All* Amen.**

BLESSING *The Presider asks God's blessing on the Assembly. All respond: Amen.*

CLOSING HYMN *For all the saints*

TUNE: *Sine Nomine*



1. For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, who thee — by faith be -
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might: — thou, Lord, their Cap - tain
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, — fight as the saints who
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! — We feeble - ly strug - gle,



fore the world con - fessed, thy Name, O — Je - sus, be for ev - er blessed.
in the well-fought fight; — thou, in the dark - ness drear, the one true Light.
nob - ly fought of old, and win, with them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.
they in glo - ry shine; yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.



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

DISMISSAL

Deacon Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.

People Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

Please remain standing for the concluding voluntary and closing procession.

VOLUNTARY Improvisation on *Victory*

[tune of the hymn *The strife is o'er, the battle won*]

*All are invited to a reception immediately following the liturgy
in Bloedel Hall, accessible via the stairs on the west end of the nave,
or by taking the elevator in the southwest corner of the nave to level 1.*

THE COMMITTAL

will follow this afternoon at 2:00 p.m.

Forest Lawn Cemetery

6701 30th Ave. SW

Seattle, WA 98126

GWEN A. HORNE

November 25, 1932 – June 17, 2024

GWEN A. HORNE (née Spence), born November 25, 1932 passed away on June 17, 2024 at the University of Washington Medical Center in Seattle, WA. Between her birth in Big Woods, Jamaica (Westmoreland Parish) to her death at the age of 91 years in Seattle, Washington, Gwen traveled many miles, touched the lives of countless people, and was her one-of-a-kind self to the end.

Gwen spent her earliest years in rural Jamaica. She moved to the capital, Kingston, to live with her aunt at the age of 12 years. After completing secretarial school, she moved to Great Britain to train in nursing and was part of the “Windrush” generation of Caribbeans who migrated to the UK in the 1950s and 1960s. She ultimately spent over ten years in London, became a British citizen, and most importantly met the love of her life, Anthony (Tony) Horne, a fellow nurse. Together they moved to the United States where they married, settled in the Chicago area and raised two sons, David and Andrew. Tony died far before his time from ALS after which Gwen devoted herself to raising her sons as a single parent.

Gwen was a nurse for almost 50 years, during which she provided healing care to thousands of patients. She was a consummate teammate, aiding and mentoring many RN colleagues and freely dispensing common sense. She loved to travel—throughout the United States, Europe, and Asia,

where she and Andrew toured China and found many adventures. Gwen had many defining characteristics—she was a loving and committed friend; just ask any of the friends that she made in the places where she put down roots—Chicago, Florida, or Seattle. She was a proud Jamaican, excelling in the kitchen and on the dance floor. She loved the Episcopal Church and loved her community at

Saint Marks Cathedral in Seattle where she was known for her collection of color coordinated hats. Most importantly, she was a loving grandmother who cherished her granddaughters, Sophia (17 years) and Alexandra (11 years).

Gwen is predeceased by husband Tony and son, Andrew. In addition to her son, David, and granddaughters, Sophia and Alexandra, she leaves behind brother, John, sister, Gertrude, and many nieces and nephews.



MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

PRESIDER & PREACHER

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

DEACON

The Rev. Earl Grout

VERGER

Erik Donner

ACOLYTE

Ray Miller

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTER

Kathy Thomason

ALTAR GUILD

James Davidson

LECTORS

Lynne Cobb

Lara Shibata

USHERS

Kathy Sodergren

Sandy Piscitello

Janet Miller

SOUND

John Garlid

LIVESTREAM

Chris Brown

MUSICIANS

Dr. James Wilcox, *soloist*

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organist*

Music and texts under copyright are reprinted by permission under OneLicense.net #A-706820

SAINT MARK'S EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

1245 Tenth Avenue East, Seattle WA 98102 ♦ 206-323-0300 ♦ WWW.SAINTMARKS.ORG