



SAINT MARK'S  
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL  
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF  
**MICHAEL EDWARD MAYO**

September 16, 1939 – April 19, 2025



May 9, 2025  
1:00 PM

*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 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**

Music for the Royal Fireworks

G. F. Handel

♦ Overture

♦ The Peace

♦ Minuet

Air, from the Suite in D, BWV 1068

J. S. Bach

*At the invitation of the Presider, please stand, as able, for the anthems and entrance procession.*

## **ANTHEMS**

**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.

**A**S 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.

**F**OR 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.

**H**APPY from now on are those who die in the Lord!  
So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

*Officiant* The Lord be with you.

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

*Officiant* Let us pray.

**O** GOD of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Michael. We thank you for giving him to us, his 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.**

*Please remain standing, as able.*

**OPENING HYMN** *Love divine, all loves excelling ♦ sung by all*

*Hyfrydol*



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to earth come down,
2. Come, a - lmight - y to de - li - ver, let us all thy life re - ceive;
3. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be;



fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.  
 sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, ne - ver - more thy tem - ples leave.  
 let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee:



Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, pure, un - bound - ed love thou art  
 Thee we would be al - way bless - ing, serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,  
 changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, till in heaven we take our place,



vi - sit us with thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trembl - ing heart.  
 pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
 till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

*Please be seated for the readings.*

**T**HEN I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from heaven saying, “Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people. God Himself will be with them and be their God. And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away.”

Then He who sat on the throne said, “Behold, I make all things new.” And He said to me, “Write, for these words are true and faithful.”

And He said to me, “It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. I will give of the fountain of the water of life freely to him who thirsts. He who overcomes shall inherit all things, and I will be his God and he shall be My son.

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

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

**PSALM**

*Psalms 23 (King James Version) ♦ read by all aloud*

**T**HE 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. ♦

**READING** *John 14:1-6a*

*read by Ainsley Mayo*

**J**ESUS said, “Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father’s house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also. And where I go you know, and the way you know.”

Thomas said to Him, “Lord, we do not know where You are going, and how can we know the way?”

Jesus said to him, “I am the way, the truth, and the life.”

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

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

**HOMILY**

The Reverend Canon Richard C Weyls

*Please stand, as able.*

**HYMN**

*Abide with me*

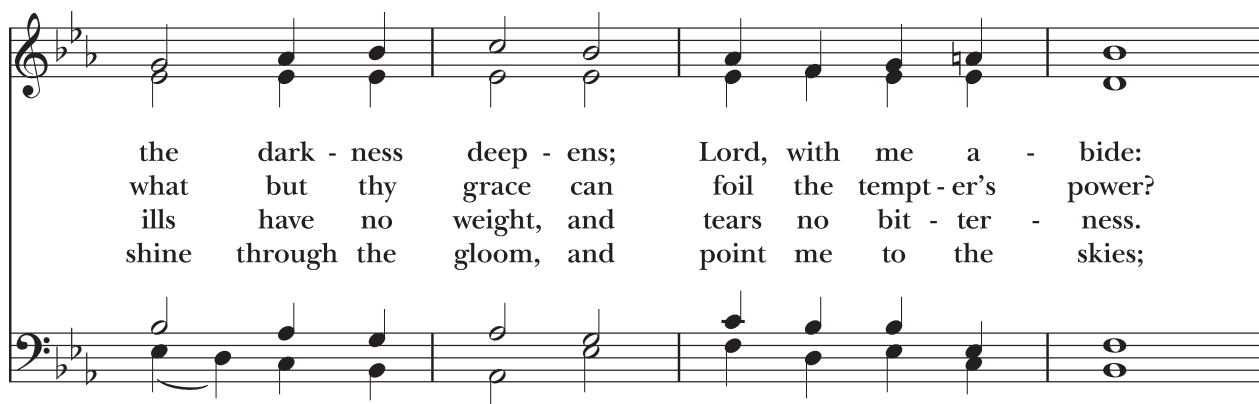
*Eventide*

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;

2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;

3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

4 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:  
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?  
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.  
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;



when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,  
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?  
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?  
 heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;



help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.  
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.  
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Words: Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847). Music: *Eventide*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889).

*Please remain standing, as able, for prayers and commendation.*

**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.**

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

*All* 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.

## PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

*Officiant* For our brother Michael let us pray to God our Creator saying:  
Hear our prayer.

*Officiant* God, your will for us is abundant life;  
receive Michael now into the fullness of life in your presence.

*People* **Hear our prayer.**

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

*People* **Hear our prayer.**

*Officiant* You are greater than all our ideas and images of you;  
draw Michael into the mystery of your being.

*People* **Hear our prayer.**

*Officiant* We know you as perfect Mercy and Love;  
welcome Michael in the grace of that love and mercy.

*People* **Hear our prayer.**

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

*Officiant* 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 Michael to you, giving thanks for the gift of his life.

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***All* Amen.**

## THE COMMENDATION

*The Officiant stands at the Paschal Candle, the symbol of our risen life in Christ.*

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

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

*Officiant* 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.**

*Officiant* Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Michael. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him 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** *Guide me, O thou great Jehovah* ♦ *sung by all*

*Cwm Rhondda*



1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, whence the heal - ing stream doth flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;



I am weak, but thou art might-y; hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand; bread of hea-ven,  
let the fire and cloud-y pil - lar lead me all my jour-ney through; strong de - liv-er-er,  
death of death, and hell's de - struc-tion, land me safe on Ca-naan's side; songs of prais-es,



bread of hea-ven, feed me now and ev - er - more, feed me now and ev - er - more.  
strong de - liv-er-er. be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.  
songs of prais-es, I will ev - er give to thee, I will ev - er give to thee.

**DISMISSAL**

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

*People* Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

*Please remain standing for the closing procession.*

**VOLUNTARY** Sinfonia from Cantata 29, "We thank you, Lord, we thank you"

J. S. Bach, arr. Marcel Dupré

*All are invited to a reception following the service in Bloedel Hall,  
accessible via the stairs at the west end of the nave,  
or the elevator in the southwest corner of the nave.*

# MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

## **OFFICIANT & PREACHER**

The Reverend Canon Richard C. Weyls

## **SACRISTAN**

Michael Seewer

## **LECTORS**

Owen Mayo

Ainsley Mayo

## **USHERS**

Chris Rigos

Jeff Sackett

Kathy Sodergren

## **MUSICIANS**

Julia Cash, *violin*

Thomas Mayo, *viola*

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organ and piano*

## **SOUND BOARD**

John Garlid

## **LIVESTREAM**

Gregory Bloch

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# MICHAEL EDWARD MAYO

*September 16, 1939 – April 19, 2025*

**M**ICHAEL EDWARD MAYO - doctor, professor, father, grandfather and beloved husband - died April 19, 2025 after battling cancer and Parkinson's. He was a role model to many, leading by example in his kind, calm, compassionate manner. We've never known a better man.

Born in 1939 in Eastbourne, United Kingdom, his father, John, died when he was just two years old. He was raised by his mother Raymond and looked up to his older brother John. At boarding school, he was shy and quiet, more of a bookworm than a jock and didn't like all the bullying.

Nevertheless, he excelled. He was accepted into St Thomas' Medical School at 18 years old and graduated with his MD at 22, an impressive feat. During his fourth year of study he won the William Cheselden Medal, a prestigious award given to the student who demonstrates the highest level of practical skill in surgery and surgical anatomy.

He met Rosemary, the love of his life, in 1962 at St Thomas' where she was a nurse. Their first meeting was just a passing glance in the emergency room. He got the courage to ask if she was going to a dance at the College House where the medical interns lived. That night they danced to Chubby Checker's The Twist and to an up-and-coming band from Liverpool, The Beatles.

But their romance was almost cut short. They split up in 1964 when Michael became the ship's doctor on a "banana boat" from England to Jamaica. When he returned, Rosemary had left St Thomas' and his attempts to find her almost failed. Luckily, for all of us, his letter reached her later that year, and they quickly got engaged in Paris.

They married in the summer of 1965 and honeymooned in Corfu and Athens. Just a few months later, their first son Nicholas was born in February 1966. Quickly after, came Damian in 1968 and Justin in 1969.

With a growing family, they decided to move to the United States in 1971 for a one-year academic urology position in San Francisco. Michael liked the mix of research and medical practice and believed anything was possible in the U.S. It didn't have the elitism and social strata they felt were stifling the U.K. They were hippies at heart, and San Francisco in the early '70s was exhilarating. They returned to England after a year, but knew America should be their permanent home.

That opportunity came in 1975 when Michael took a teaching position in the urology department at the University of Washington Medical School in Seattle. The Kingdome was still under construction. The up-and-coming city felt vibrant with endless possibilities. A year later, Thomas, the American baby, was born.

Michael's career took off. In his practice, he became a sought-after surgeon who cared deeply for his patients at UW, Seattle Children's, Harborview and the VA. In 1998, he was listed in Seattle's "Top Docs" publication. As resident director, he taught and mentored the next generation of urologists. He continued ground-breaking research, finding better treatments for kidney stones using ultrasound and helping improve the lives of paralyzed veterans. During his 30-year career at the UW, Michael became a respected but quiet leader.

Family adventures were so important. Camping next to Loch Ness in the pop-up Volkswagen van. Backpacking in Mt Rainier National Park. Skiing at Whistler/Blackcomb. River rafting the Snake River in Idaho. Sailing the Greek islands for their 25th anniversary. Trekking to Gokyo Ri in Nepal. He and Rosemary loved traveling with friends to exotic destinations: South Africa, Malaysia, New Zealand, India, Dubai. At 81, he completed 50 miles of the Haute Route trail in Switzerland.

He treasured his time spent with his nine grandchildren and loved attending their activities as they grew up. Soccer tournaments. Basketball games. Volleyball matches. Jazz band concerts. Musical theater. Dance recitals. Violin and cello performances. And, of course, jamming to Cytrus late into the night! He was so proud of all his grandchildren.

Beyond career and family, Michael was something of a Renaissance

man. He and Rosemary loved attending and supporting the symphony, opera, ballet and theater, especially ACT, Seattle Rep and Intiman. He became a writer himself: short stories, plays and a medical murder mystery called *Unexpected Deaths* (available on Amazon). Twice, Michael had one-act plays performed by actors at the Last Frontier Theatre Conference in Valdez, Alaska, made famous by Pulitzer Prize-winning playwright Edward Albee. He and Rosemary mingled with the likes of Tony Kushner and Laura Linney.

Later in life, Michael was happiest spending time quietly with Rosemary. They loved their evenings, sitting on the porch in Queen Anne overlooking Elliott Bay, sipping a cold gin and tonic. He will be dearly missed, but his spirit lives on in all of us. Rest in peace, Michael.

With all our love. Rosemary. Nick, Marija, Owen & Bronte. Damian, Shannon, Michael & Shoyer. Justin, Michelle, Ainsley & Audrey. Tom, Julia, Catie, Genie & Lillian. ♦



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