



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
JULIE DALE SPEIDEL
December 28, 1941 – May 28, 2025



June 30, 2025
3:00 PM



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

Music for organ by J. S. Bach

Trio on Sleepers, wake! a voice astounds us

Fugue in G minor (the "Little")

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

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.

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 Julie. 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.**

WELCOME

Dean Thomason

REMEMBRANCES

Rebecca Yarmuth
Lauren Yarmuth
Reed Paget

OPENING HYMN *Amazing grace*

New Britain



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!
4. Through ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Please be seated for the Liturgy of the Word.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING

Isaiah 61:1-3

read by Michael Fox

THE SPIRIT of the Lord GOD is upon me,
because the LORD has anointed me;
he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed,
to bind up the brokenhearted,
to proclaim liberty to the captives,
and release to the prisoners;
to proclaim the year of the LORD's favor,
and the day of vengeance of our God;
to comfort all who mourn;
to provide for those who mourn in Zion—
to give them a garland instead of ashes,
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,
the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit.
They will be called oaks of righteousness,
the planting of the LORD, to display his glory.

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

People **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM

Psalm 42:1-7 ♦ read aloud by all

AS THE deer longs for the water-brooks, *
so longs my soul for you, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God; *
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my food day and night, *
while all day long they say to me,
“Where now is your God?”

I pour out my soul when I think on these things; *
how I went with the multitude and led them into the
house of God,

With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, *
among those who keep holy-day.

Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?

Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God. ♦

READING*Revelation 7:9-17**read by Sharon Nelson*

ILOOKED, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice, saying,

“Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!”

And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, singing,

“Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom
and thanksgiving and honor
and power and might
be to our God forever and ever! Amen.”

Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, “Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?” I said to him, “Sir, you are the one that knows.” Then he said to me, “These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

For this reason they are before the throne of God,
and worship him day and night within his temple,
and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them.

They will hunger no more, and thirst no more;
the sun will not strike them,
nor any scorching heat;

for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd,
and he will guide them to springs of the water of life,
and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.”

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

***People* 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 14:1-6a*

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

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

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.”

Presider The Gospel of the Lord.

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

HOMILY

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

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

led by Rex Dietz

Leader For our sister Julie let us pray to God our Creator saying:
Hear our prayer.

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

Leader 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
Julie to you, giving thanks for the gift of her life.

***People* Hear our prayer.**

Leader May the Holy One, to whom all the desires of our hearts are known
before we ask, hear our prayers for Julie, 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 “Come unto him,” from *Messiah*

G. F. Handel

Come unto Him, all ye that labor.
Come unto Him, ye that are heavy laden,
and He will give you rest.
Take his yoke upon you, and learn of Him,
for He is meek and lowly of heart,
and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

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 seeking God are welcome at Christ's Table.

Please follow the directions of the Liturgical Ministers. 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 as you pass by the chalice. 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.

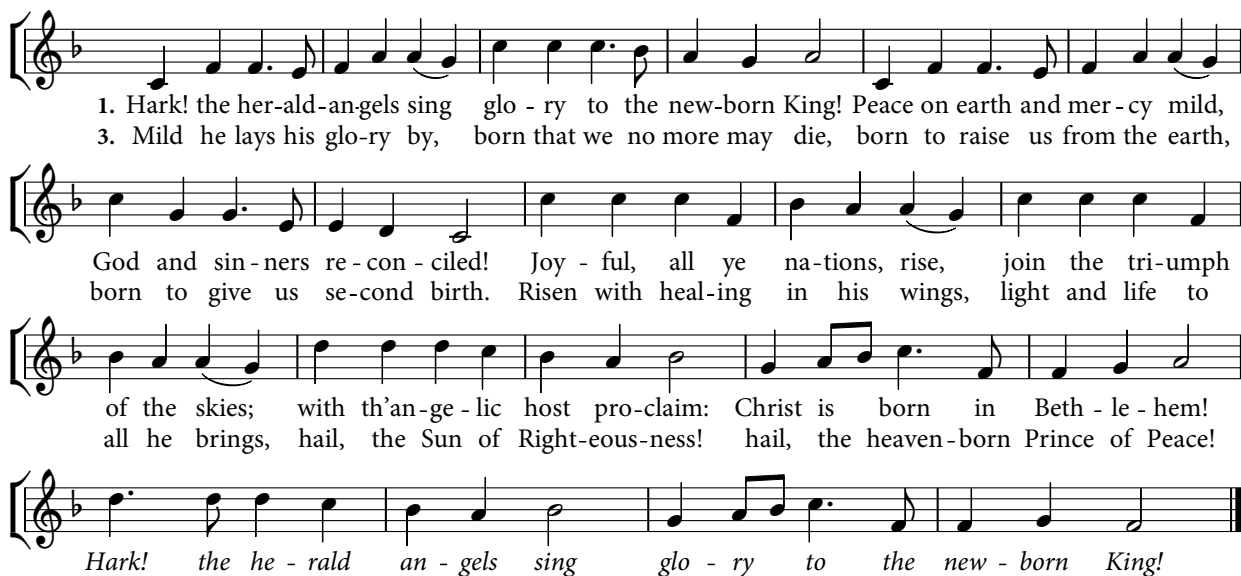
For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, “You are dust,
and to dust you shall return.” All of us go down to the dust; yet even
at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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 Julie.
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.*

HYMN*Hark the herald angels sing**Mendelssohn*

1. Hark! the her-ald-an-gels sing glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth and mer - cy mild,
3. Mild he lays his glo-ry by, born that we no more may die, born to raise us from the earth,
God and sin - ners re - con - ciled! Joy - ful, all ye na-tions, rise, join the tri-umph
born to give us se-cond birth. Risen with heal-ing in his wings, light and life to
of the skies; with th'an-ge - lic host pro-claim: Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
all he brings, hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness! hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing glo - ry to the new - born King!

DISMISSAL

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

People Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

VOLUNTARY Toccata on “Hark, the herald angels sing”

Sir David Willcocks

Immediately following this liturgy, the family will process to the Chapel of the Resurrection for a private committal of ashes. All are invited to gather in Bloedel Parish Hall for a reception. The family will join the reception after the committal of ashes. Bloedel Hall is on the first floor, accessible via the stairs on the west end of the nave, or via the elevator in the southwest corner of the nave.

JULIE DALE SPEIDEL

December 28, 1941 – May 28, 2025

JULIE DALE SPEIDEL, lifelong global adventurer, cherished wife, mother, friend, intrepid Puget Sound swimmer, junkyard explorer, and renowned Northwest artist, died peacefully on May 28, 2025, surrounded by family on her beloved Vashon Island. Julie was best known for a remarkable 50-year career as a sculptor, jewelry designer, and printmaker. Her work reflected a deep and enduring fascination with the natural world and prehistoric ruins.

Born in Seattle in 1941, Julie was the daughter of writer and historian William “Bill” C. Speidel Jr. and Nanon Dale Grinstead. Her early years spent along the wooded shores, shifting tides, and granite outcrops of Puget Sound nurtured her creative spirit and deep curiosity about the world. A lover of the outdoors and its challenges, Julie climbed Mt. Rainier in her 30s, rafted and fly-fished many rivers (including one in Mongolia following a legendary helicopter crash), and took bracing, year-round swims in the Sound well into her later years.

At age twelve, she attended boarding school in Spain and then England, where she first encountered the epic standing stones of Avebury and Stonehenge. These enigmatic Neolithic monuments left a lifelong impression and would later become a profound influence on her artistic vision.

Julie’s fascination with the past also fueled one of her greatest pleasures: treasure hunting through the aisles of Goodwill, flea markets, and Vashon thrift shops. She had an uncanny gift for discovering beauty in the overlooked and forgotten. This instinct led to her first professional artistic endeavor—after teaching herself to weld, she crafted totemic lamps from airplane engine gears found in scrap metal yards.

This welding experience soon led to Julie gaining recognition in the 1980s as a jewelry designer. Her copper and bronze earrings, necklaces, and belts featured graceful, organic shapes and richly patinated surfaces—a technique she learned from legendary Northwest artist George Tsutakawa. Her work struck a chord with the New York art scene, appearing in national fashion magazines and selling through Robert Lee

Morris's Manhattan gallery. One admirer, Seattle art dealer Linda Farris, suggested that Julie's aesthetic might be even more powerful in sculpture—a spark that ignited the most prolific phase of her creative life.

Working in bronze, copper, steel, stone, wood, and glass, Julie created sculptures rooted in the symbolism of megaliths, burial mounds, and abstracted human forms. In a later phase of her career, she introduced stainless steel and brightly colored “boulders,” inspired by glacial erratics left behind by the last ice age. These bold, cubist forms evoked both the raw geology of the Pacific Northwest and the upright menhirs of prehistoric Europe. A unifying theme through all of her work is the ineffable connection between the mysteries of the past and the divine.

In her final years, Julie turned to printmaking, producing iconic works that extended her lifelong engagement with ancient symbols and the human figure. Working with traditional Japanese inks and paper, she brought to her prints the same sculptural sensibility—employing the vocabulary of form, line, and color that had long defined her work.

Over the course of her celebrated career, Julie created more than a thousand sculptures. Her work has been exhibited widely and is held in prominent private and public collections across the United States and abroad—including the Tacoma Art Museum, three U.S. Embassies, and the corporate collections of Oracle, Boeing, and Nordstrom. In Seattle, her sculptures adorn the lawn of the Federal Courthouse and Amazon's Denny Triangle headquarters. Julie also created bronze and marble baptismal fonts for both Saint Mark's Cathedral and Saint Paul's Episcopal Church.

Julie was a dedicated supporter of the Seattle creative community, serving as a trustee of Pratt Fine Arts Center and Cornish College of the Arts, and as an advisor to the Bainbridge Island Museum of Art.

She is survived by her devoted husband of 35 years, Joseph Henke; her children, Reed Paget, Devon Paget, Rebecca Yarmuth, and Lauren Yarmuth; her stepdaughter, Susanna Henke; and her siblings, William, Marion, and Sunny Speidel, and Rex Dietz. She was predeceased by her stepdaughter, JJ Henke, and her brother, Drew Dietz.

MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

PRESIDER & PREACHER

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

VERGER

Alexandra Thompson

SACRISTAN

Peter Snyder

ACOLYTE

Sandy Nelson

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTER

Mary Dickinson

REMEMBRANCES

Rebecca Yarmuth

Lauren Yarmuth

Reed Paget

LECTORS

Michael Fox

Sharon Nelson

INTERCESSOR

Rex Dietz

USHERS

Janet Miller

Chris Rigos

Kathy Sodergren

John Weintraub

SOUND

Michael Perera

VIDEO

David Wild

MUSICIANS

Amanda Davis, *soloist*

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organist*

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SAINT MARK'S EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

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