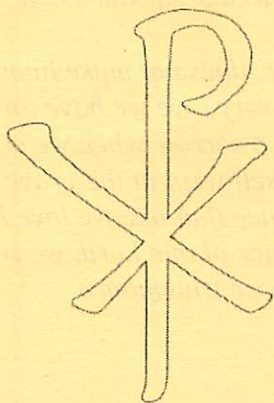


A Celebration of the Life of
**Sarah Suzanne van Laer
Hansen**

19 December 1959 – 21 October 2011



Friday, October 28th at 11 AM

Christ the King Episcopal Church
The Rev. Alison J. Quin
3021 Route 213 East
Stone Ridge, New York 12484

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 Burial of the Dead: Rite II

Prelude

Mr. Dan Young, Organist

Opening Anthem

All stand as the Celebrant says the opening anthem.

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.

Hymn

The strife is o'er

Antiphon (at the beginning)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ial

Ped.

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, the vic - to -
 2 The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their
 *3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped, he ris - es
 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell, the bars from
 5 Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread

1 ry of life is won; the song of tri - umph
 2 le - gions hath dis - persed: let shout of ho - ly
 3 glo - rious from the dead: all glo - ry to our
 4 heaven's high por - tals fell; let hymns of praise his
 5 sting thy serv - ants free, that we may live and

1 has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ial
 2 joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ial
 3 ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ial
 4 tri - umphs tell Al - le - lu - ial
 5 sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ial [Ant.]

Antiphon (at the end)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ial

Ped.

The Collect

The Celebrant then says

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 Sarah. 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.

Old Testament

Mr. James Blair

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Psalm 23

Congregation

The LORD is my shepherd; *
I shall not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures *
and leads me beside still waters.

He revives my soul *
and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil; *
for you are with me;

your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those
who trouble me; *
you have anointed my head with oil,
and my cup is running over.

Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the
days of my life, *
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

New Testament The Rev. Caroline Berninger
Romans 8:14-19; 34-35; 37-39

Psalm 46

Congregation

God is our refuge and strength, *
a very present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be
moved, *
and though the mountains be toppled into the
depths of the sea;

Though its waters rage and foam, *
and though the mountains tremble at its tumult.

The LORD of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of
God, *
the holy habitation of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her;
she shall not be overthrown; *
God shall help her at the break of day.

The nations make much ado, and the kingdoms are shaken; *

God has spoken, and the earth shall melt away.

The LORD of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Come now and look upon the works of the LORD, *
what awesome things he has done on earth.

It is he who makes war to cease in all the world; *
he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear,
and burns the shields with fire.

"Be still, then, and know that I am God; *
I will be exalted among the nations;
I will be exalted in the earth."

The LORD of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Gospel
John 14:1-6

The Rev. David Bronson

Remembrances

Randy Morgan
Barbara Greff
Guy von Son
Lee van Laer

The Homily

The Rev. Alison Quin

Hymn

Ye watchers and ye holy ones

Unison

1 Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, bright ser - a - phs, 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 -
 Lord, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 song, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 One, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

Cont'd on the next page

Unison

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ial
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ial
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ial
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ial

The Apostles' Creed

Congregation

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
 maker of heaven and earth;
 And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
 who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
 born of the Virgin Mary,
 suffered under Pontius Pilate,
 was crucified, dead, and buried.
 He descended into hell.
 The third day he rose again from the dead.
 He ascended into heaven,
 and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father
 almighty.
 From thence he shall come to judge the quick
 and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost,
 the holy catholic Church,
 the communion of saints,
 the forgiveness of sins,
 the resurrection of the body,
 and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers

After each petition, the congregation responds with "Amen".

Hymn

A mighty fortress is our God

1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er
 2 Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be
 3 And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -
 4 That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, no thanks to them, a -

fail - ing; our help - er he a - mid the flood
 los - ing; were not the right man on our side,
 do us; we will not fear, for God hath willed
 bid - eth; the Spi - rit and the gifts are ours

of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing; for still our an - cient foe
 the man of God's own choos - ing; dost ask who that may be?
 his truth to tri - umph through us; the prince of dark - ness grim,
 through him who with us sid - eth: let goods and kin - dred go,

doth seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great,
 Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sa - ba - oth his Name,
 we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,
 this mor - tal life al - so; the bo - dy they may kill:

Cont'd on the next page

and, armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.
 for lo! his doom is sure, one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still, his king - dom is for ev - er.

The Blessing & Dismissal

Postlude

Into the Mystic
 by Van Morrison