



A Gathering of Remembrance

Marion Franklin

June 20, 1943 - April 5, 2024

Little Trinity Anglican Church

Saturday June 1 2024, 11am

Please stand

Presider: I am the Resurrection and I am the Life, says the Lord. Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die. And everyone who has life, and is committed to me in faith, shall not die for ever. (*John 11.25, 26*)

Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. (*John 14.1-3*)

I am sure 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. (*Romans 8.38, 39*)

The Rev. Canon Tim Haughton - Welcome

Please kneel or sit for prayer

Presider: In the midst of life we are in death;
from whom can we seek help?
But from you alone, O Lord.

**All: Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy immortal one,
have mercy upon us.**

Presider: Lord you know the secrets of our hearts;
shut not your ears to our prayers, but spare us, O Lord.

**All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one,
have mercy upon us.**

Presider: O worthy and eternal Judge, do not let the pains of death turn us
away from you at our last hour.

**All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one,
have mercy upon us.**

Presider: Let us pray:
O God, the maker and redeemer of all, grant us, with your servant Marion and all the faithful departed, the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection; that in the last day, when you gather up all things in Christ, we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

Brad Woods - MC

Congregational Hymn - "Shall We Gather at the River" (R. Lowry)

Shall we gather at the river?
Where bright angel feet have trod
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God

Yes, we'll gather at the river
The beautiful, the beautiful river
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God

Soon we'll reach the shining river
Soon our pilgrimage will cease
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace

Yes, we'll gather at the river
The beautiful, the beautiful river
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God

Revelation 22:1 "Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life, as clear as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb."

Don Martin - Poetry

Brad & Sylvia Woods

Las Newman

Elizabeth Downie (on behalf of IMAGO)

Congregational Hymn - "It is Well with My Soul" (H. Spafford)

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Refrain: It is well, (it is well),
With my soul, (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so it is well with my soul! (*Refrain*)

Ins Choi - Scripture

Romans 8:38-39

³⁸ For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers,
³⁹ neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

I Corinthians 15:50 - 58

⁵⁰ I declare to you, brothers and sisters, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable. ⁵¹ Listen, I tell you a mystery: We will not all sleep, but we will all be changed— ⁵² in a flash, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. ⁵³ For the perishable must clothe itself with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality. ⁵⁴ When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then the saying that is written will come true: "Death has been swallowed up in victory."

⁵⁵ "Where, O death, is your victory?
Where, O death, is your sting?"

⁵⁶ The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law.

⁵⁷ But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

⁵⁸ Therefore, my dear brothers and sisters, stand firm. Let nothing move you. Always give yourselves fully to the work of the Lord, because you know that your labour in the Lord is not in vain.

The Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

Mike Janzen - "St Patrick's Breastplate" (St. Patrick)

Ron Dart - *Eulogy*

The Pulley

When God at first made man,
Having a glass of blessings standing by,
"Let us," said he, "pour on him all we can.
Let the world's riches, which disperséd lie,
Contract into a span."

So strength first made a way;
Then beauty flowed, then wisdom, honour, pleasure.
When almost all was out, God made a stay,
Perceiving that, alone of all his treasure,
Rest in the bottom lay.

"For if I should," said he,
"Bestow this jewel also on my creature,
He would adore my gifts instead of me,
And rest in Nature, not the God of Nature;
So both should losers be.

"Yet let him keep the rest,
But keep them with repining restlessness.
Let him be rich and weary, that at least,
If goodness lead him not, yet weariness
May toss him to my breast."

George Herbert 1593 –1633

Laila Biali - "*Radiance*"

Memories from the Family

Jeanine Noyes - "Abide With Me" (H. Lyte)

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

I need thy presence every passing hour
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me

Please sit or kneel

Presider: Let us pray.

Almighty God,
you have knit your chosen people together in one communion, in the
mystical body of your Son,
Jesus Christ our Lord. Give to your whole Church
in heaven and on earth your light and your peace.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Presider: May all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection die to sin and rise to newness of life, and may we with him pass through the grace and gate of death to our joyful resurrection.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Minister: Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Minister: Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Minister: Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your loving care, that casting all their sorrow on you, they may know the consolation of your love. Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a holy and certain hope, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Minister: We pray that nothing good in Marion's life will be lost, but will be of benefit to the world; that all that was important to her will be respected by those who follow; and that everything in which she was great will continue to mean much to us now that she is dead.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Minister: We ask that we who were close to her may now, because of her death, be even closer to each other, and that we may, in peace and friendship here on earth, always be deeply conscious of your promise to be faithful to us in death.

All: Hear us, Lord.

Minister: Grant us grace to entrust Marion to your never-failing love which sustained her in this life. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, and remember her according to the favour you bear for your people.

All: Hear us, Lord.

The Lord's Prayer

Presider: As our Saviour taught us, let us pray,

**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,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

The Commendation

Please stand

**All: Give rest, O Christ,
to your servants with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.
You only are immortal,
the creator and maker of all;
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.
Give rest, O Christ,
to your servants with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Presider: Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant, Marion. Acknowledge, we pray, 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.

The Blessing

Presider: The Lord bless you, and keep you.
The Lord make his face to shine upon you,
and be gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you,
and give you peace, both now and evermore.

All: Amen.

John Franklin

Mike Janzen & and George Koller - "I Have Decided to Follow Jesus"
(S. Marak)



All are welcome to join us for a reception downstairs.



Marion had a life-long interest in history and literature and found ways to bring the benefits of both into the fabric of life. She was a career primary school teacher who brought her joyful welcoming spirit into the classroom for scores of children during her teaching years. Her practice was to affirm each child so that they might be strong and confident. She was also committed to nurturing and cultivating their imaginations through story and creative activities.

An early retirement opened the way for a new expression of her gifts. As John launched his engagement with artists through IMAGO in 1998, Marion retired from teaching and took on an important role that shaped the environment for IMAGO arts gatherings both public and private. She was well known for the food she prepared for these events. Quietly behind the scenes Marion devoted herself to a practice of hospitality that carried her care and love into the lives of hundreds of people who came to these arts evenings over a period of twenty-five years. Hers was a gift of making room for others, welcoming friend and stranger and giving to all the sense that they belong and are loved.

For those wishing to make contributions in memory of Marion, the Board of IMAGO has established the **Marion Franklin Memorial Fund**. Donations may be made through the website **imago-arts.org** or may be mailed directly to **IMAGO 630 Indian Road, Toronto, ON M6P 2C6**. A tax receipt will be provided for all donations.





Participating in the Service

Laila Biali - Jazz musician, composer
Ins Choi - Actor, playwright
Ron Dart - Author, poet,
Elizabeth Downie - Chair, IMAGO Board
Rev. Canon Timothy Haughton - Presider
Mike Janzen - Jazz musician, composer
George Koller - Musician
Don Martin - Poet
Las Newman - Friend, mission leader
Jeanine Noyes - Singer/songwriter
Brad Woods - Storyteller
Sylvia Woods - Visual artist

Silas Friesen - Sound Tech
Kelly McDonough - Facilities Manager
Jonathan Mildon - Livestream Tech



LITTLE TRINITY

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