

Mark Hamilton Mansfield

1959-2023



There is nothing so strong as gentleness
and nothing so gentle as real strength.

St. Francis de Sales

THE PRELUDE

Please stand as able.

THE PROCESSION AND SENTENCES

Priest I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord; whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die. And everyone who has life, and has committed themselves 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 ourselves, and none become their own master when they die. 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.

Remain standing as able and join in singing.

THE FIRST HYMN

Hymnal 24

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended

St. Clement

1 The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended, the dark - ness
2 We thank thee that thy Church, un - sleep - ing while earth rolls
3 As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads
4 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

falls at thy be - hest; to thee our morn - ing hymns a -
on - ward in - to light, through all the world her watch is
on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is nev - er
em - pires, pass a - way; thy king - dom stands, and grows for

scend - ed, thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.
si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.

THE INTRODUCTION

Priest We have come here today to remember before God our dear brother, Mark, to give thanks for his life; to commend him to God his merciful Redeemer and Judge; to commit his body to the earth, and to comfort one another in our grief, in the hope that is ours through the death and Resurrection of Christ our Lord.

THE COLLECT

Priest The Lord be with you.

All **And also with you.**

Priest Let us pray:

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered; Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Mark and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of St. Michael and all your saints; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Please be seated.

THE READING: John 14:1-6a

Reader A Reading from John.

¹"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. ²In 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? ³And 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. ⁴And you know the way to the place where I am going." ⁵Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" ⁶Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

THE PSALM: Psalm 31:1-14

Morgan Mansfield

In you, O Lord, I seek refuge; do not let me ever be put to shame; in your righteousness deliver me.

Incline your ear to me; rescue me speedily. Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to save me.

You are indeed my rock and my fortress; for your name's sake lead me and guide me, take me out of the net that is hidden for me, for you are my refuge.

Into your hand I commit my spirit; you have redeemed me, O Lord, faithful God.

You hate those who pay regard to worthless idols, but I trust in the Lord.

I will exult and rejoice in your steadfast love, because you have seen my affliction; you have taken heed of my adversities, and have not delivered me into the hand of the enemy; you have set my feet in a broad place.

Be gracious to me, O Lord, for I am in distress; my eye wastes away from grief, my soul and body also.

For my life is spent with sorrow, and my years with sighing; my strength fails because of my misery, and my bones waste away.

I am the scorn of all my adversaries, a horror to my neighbors, an object of dread to my acquaintances; those who see me in the street flee from me.

I have passed out of mind like one who is dead; I have become like a broken vessel.

For I hear the whispering of many— terror all around!— as they scheme together against me, as they plot to take my life.

But I trust in you, O Lord; I say, "You are my God."

THE SERMON

The Rev'd Shane Scott-Hamblen, ThD

THE EULOGIES

Catherine Mansfield

Paul Mansfield

Please stand as able and join in singing.

THE SECOND HYMN

Hymnal 645

The King of love my shepherd is

St. Columba



1	The	King	of	love	my	shep-herd	is,	whose	good-ness
2	Where	streams	of	liv-ing	wa-ter	flow,	my	ran-somed	
* 3	Per-	verse	and	fool-ish	oft	I strayed,	but	yet	in
* 4	In	death's	dark	vale	I	fear no	ill	with	thee, dear
5	Thou	spread'st	a	ta-ble	in	my sight;	thy	unc-tion	
6	And	so	through	all	the	length of	days	thy	good-ness



1	fail-eth	nev-	er;	I	noth-ing	lack	if
2	soul	he	lead-	eth,	and	where	the ver-dant
3	love	he	sought	me,	and	on	his shoul-der
4	Lord,	be-	side	me;	thy	rod	and staff my
5	grace	be-	stow-	eth;	and	oh,	what trans-port
6	fail-eth	nev-	er:	Good	Shep-herd,	may	I



1	I	am	his,	and	he	is	mine	for	ev-er.
2	pas-tures	grow,	with	food	ce-	les-	tial	feed-	eth.
3	gent-ly	laid,	and	home,	re-	joic-	ing,	brought	me.
4	com-fort	still,	thy	cross	be-	fore	to	guide	me.
5	of	de-light	from	thy	pure	chal-	ice	flow-	eth!
6	sing	thy	praise	with-	in	thy	house	for	ev-er.

Please kneel as able or be seated.

THE INTERCESSIONS

For our brother, Mark, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, 'I am Resurrection and I am Life'.

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to all who mourn for Mark, and dry the tears of those who weep.

You, yourself, wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

Mark was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother and let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding; Deal graciously with Morgan, Catherine, Peter, Paul, Maclean, Catherine, and Aurora, and all of Mark's loved ones and friends in their grief. Wrap them all in the mantle of your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days ahead; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Priest And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

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, forever and ever. Amen.**

THE COMMENDATION

Go forth upon your journey, Christian soul! Go from this world! Go in the name of God the Omnipotent Father who created you! Go in the name of Jesus Christ, Our Lord, Son of the living God, who bled for you! Go in the name of the Holy Spirit, who has been poured out on you! And may your place today be found in peace. And may your dwelling be the Holy Mount of Sion, through the same, through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Mark. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock. 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; ✙ in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

THE COLLECT

written by Fr. Bede Jarret

We seem to give Mark back to you, O God, who gave him to us. Yet as you did not lose him in giving, so we do not lose him by his return. Not as the world gives, do you give, O lover of souls. What you give, you never take away, for what is yours is ours also if we are yours. And life is eternal and love is immortal, and death is only an horizon, and an horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, strong Son of God, that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us closer to yourself that we may know ourselves to be nearer to Mark and all our loved ones who are with you. And while you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place, that where you are we may be also for evermore. Through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE BENEDICTION

written by J.H. Card. Newman

May the Lord support us all the day long of this troublous life, till the shades lengthen and the evening comes, the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then in his mercy, may he give Mark and us a safe lodging, a holy rest, and peace at the last. And the blessing of God Almighty, + the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

Please stand as able and join in singing.

THE RECESSIONAL HYMN

Sing with All the Saints in Glory

1. Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, sing the res - ur -
 2. O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing all that eye has
 3. Life e - ter - nal! heaven re - joic - es: Je - sus lives, who
 4. Life e - ter - nal! O what won - ders crowd on faith; what

rec - tion song! Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry,
 yet per - ceived! Ho - liest hearts, for a - ges plead - ing,
 once was dead. Join we now the death - less voic - es;
 joy un - known, when, a - midst earth's clos - ing thun - ders,

to the for - mer days be - long. All a - round the
 nev - er that full joy con - ceived. God has prom - ised,
 child of God, lift up your head! Pa - triarchs from the
 saints shall stand be - fore the throne! O to en - ter

clouds are break - ing, soon the storms of time shall cease; in
 Christ pre - pares it, there on high our wel - come waits. Ev -
 dis - tant a - ges, saints all long - ing for their heaven, proph -
 that bright por - tal, see that glow - ing fir - ma - ment; know,

God's like - ness we, a - wak - ing, know the ev - er - last - ing peace.
 ery hum - ble spir - it shares it; Christ has passed th'e - ter - nal gates.
 ets, psalm - ists, seers, and sa - ges, all a - wait the glo - ry given.
 with thee, O God Im - mor - tal, "Je - sus Christ whom thou has sent!"

WORDS: William J. Irons, 1873 (1 Cor. 15:20)

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; arr. by Edward Hodges, 1864

HYMN TO JOY

87.87 D

Priest Saints of God, come to Mark's aid!
All Hasten to meet him, Angels of the Lord!
Priest Eternal Rest grant unto him, O Lord,
All **And May Perpetual Light shine on him for ever, for you are rich in mercy.**
Priest May Mark's soul, and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of
God, rest in peace,
All **And Rise in Glory!**

Officiant - The Rev'd Shane Scott-Hamblen, ThD
Organist – Makena James

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