

A Celebration of Life
Gail Elizabeth
McCallum Croskery
Turnbull



Christ Church Bells Corners
Saturday, April 29, 2023

Gail Turnbull

March 1, 1944 - April 23, 2023



Opening Sentences

Land Acknowledgement and Welcome

Hymn 423: How Great Thou Art

Words of Remembrance

Tony Turnbull

Prayer of Consolation

p. 591

Psalm 139

See over

First Reading: **1 John 4**

Donald MacLeod

Second Reading: **Life Well Lived**

Julie Langlois

Hymn 519: The Lord's My Shepherd

Third Reading: **Native American Prayer**

James Turnbull

Gospel: **Luke 24:13-16**

The Venerable Kathryn Otley

Homily

The Apostles' Creed p. 578

The Prayer *Joan & Ian Balfour*

The Peace p. 580

Musical Offering: *I Can See*(On the *Emmaus Road*) *Tony Turnbull*

Prayer Over the Gifts p. 580

The Great Thanksgiving

The Lord's Prayer p. 584

All are welcome to receive communion

Music During Communion:

Just A Closer Walk With Thee *See Insert*

Ave Maria

Prayer after Communion p. 585

The Commendation p. 586

Hymn 656: *She Comes Sailing on the Wind*

Blessing & Dismissal p. 586

Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Psalm 139

O Lord, you have searched me and known me
You know my sitting down and my rising up;
You discern my thoughts from afar.

**You trace my journeys and my resting-places
and are acquainted with all my ways.**

Indeed, there is not a word on my lips,
But you, O Lord, know it altogether.

**Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is so high that I cannot attain it.**

Where can I go then from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?

**If I climb up to heaven, you are there;
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.**

If I take the wings of the morning
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
even there your hand shall hold me fast.

**If I say, 'Surely the darkness shall cover me,
and the light around me become night',
Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as
bright as the day, darkness and light to you
are both alike.**

For it was you who formed my inward parts;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.

**I will thank you, for I am fearfully and
wonderfully made;**

your works are wonderful, and I know it well.

AMEN