

MEMORIAL AND CELEBRATION OF LIFE

JULY 16, 2022
11 AM IN THE MORNING



Constance Marguerite Butler

December 1, 1936 – March 24, 2022

CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

EUREKA, CALIFORNIA

Welcome to Christ Church Eureka, where we seek to glorify God, follow Jesus Christ,
and serve all people through the power of the Holy Spirit.

The chancel flowers are given to the glory of God
in loving memory of Connie Butler
by her family.

SERVING THIS MORNING

Officiant	The Rev. Dr. Daniel D. London
Preacher	The Rev. Dr. Daniel D. London
Deacon	The Venerable Pam Gossard
	The Rev. Anne Pierson
Reader	Fr. Arthur McDonald
	David Tschoepe
Intercessor	The Rev. Anne Pierson
Acolyte	Heidi Erickson
Organist	Doug Moorehead
Altar Guild	Katherine Clague
Ushers	Steven Preston, Belinda Zander
Remembrances	Marilyn Montgomery
	Laura Anderson
	Ashley Anderson
	Claire Anderson
	Will Butler

Masking - Masks are optional for those fully vaccinated, and masks are expected for those who are unvaccinated.

ORDER OF SERVICE

*The people's responses are in **bold***

*We worship today according to the appointed order for The Burial of the Dead: Rite Two,
beginning on page 491 of the Book of Common Prayer*

Opening Voluntary

Meditation on 'Morning Has Broken' (<i>Bunessan</i>)	arr. Howard Quilling
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing (<i>Nettleton</i>)	setting by Paul Manz
Of Sea and Sky (<i>Skye Boat Song</i>)	Richard Purvis
Where He Leads Me (<i>Norris</i>)	Robert J. Powell
Come Down, O Love Divine (<i>Down Ampnay</i>)	setting by Wilbur Held

*The tradition at Christ Church is to sound the chimes for each year of the deceased's life.
This is a time for prayer, reflection, meditation, and gratitude for the deceased.*

Please stand at the invitation of the Celebrant

The Anthems in Procession

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord,
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
even though she die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed herself 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.

Continued on next page

For none of us has life in ourselves,
and none becomes their own master when we 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 possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Lord!

So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

Officiant We have come here today to remember before God our sister Connie, to give
 thanks for her life; to commend her to God our merciful redeemer and judge;
 and to comfort one another in our grief.

The Proclamation of the Word of God

The Collects

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us pray.

Eternal God, your mercy is without end, and your steadfast love never ceases: Accept our prayers for Connie and receive her into the land of light and joy, into the company of your saints; for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Redeemer, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

O God of grace and glory, we remember Connie before you and thank you for giving her to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your compassion, console those who mourn. Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of Christ so that we may live in confidence and hope until, by your call, we are gathered into the company of all your saints; by the power of your Holy Spirit we pray. **Amen.**

Please be seated for the readings

The Lessons

Please be seated for the readings

The First Reading

Isaiah 61:1-3

Reader A Reading from the Book of Isaiah

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 The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Poem

Marilyn Montgomery, friend

Remembrance

Laura Anderson, daughter

Please stand as able at the introduction to the hymn

Hymn

SUNG BY ALL

For the beauty of the earth (*Dix*)



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and
3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and
4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter,
5. For your church, that ev - er - more Lifts its ho - ly
6. For your - self, best Gift Di - vine! To this world so



of the skies, For the love which from our birth
of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
mind's de - light, For the mys - tic har - mo - ny
par - ent, child, Friends on earth, and friends a - bove;
hands a - bove, Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore
free - ly giv'n; Word In - car - nate, God's de - sign,



O - ver and a - round us lies:
Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Link - ing sense to sound and sight: Lord of all, to
For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
Its pure sac - ri - fice of love:
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:



you we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Text: Folliot S. Pierpont, 1835-1917

Tune: DIX, 7 7 7 7 7 7; arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872, by William H. Monk, 1823-1889

The people are seated

The Second Reading

Revelation 7:9-17

Reader A reading from the Book of Revelation

I looked, 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 The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Remembrances

Ashley Anderson, granddaughter
 Claire Anderson, granddaughter
 Will Butler, grandson

Please stand as able at the introduction to the hymn and remain standing for the Gospel

Hymn #645

SUNG BY ALL

The Hymnal 1982

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.

The Holy Gospel

John 11:21-27

Deacon A reading from the Gospel according to John.

Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother, Lazarus, would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world."

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

The people are seated at the invitation of the preacher.

The Homily

The Rev. Dr. Daniel D. London

After the homily, a period of silence is observed.



The Apostles' Creed *All stand*

Deacon In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith
and say,

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.

The Lord's Prayer

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

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,
for ever and ever. Amen.

Prayers of the People

The people may stand or kneel

Deacon For our sister Connie, 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 us who mourn for Connie, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Deacon You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Deacon Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Deacon She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in heavenly kingdom.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

Celebrant Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister Connie, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. **Amen.**

The Commendation

The Celebrant and other ministers take their places, the congregation stands

Anthem

Celebrant Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

People **where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Celebrant You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; 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.**

The Celebrant then says

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Connie. 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. **Amen.**

The Blessing *stand or kneel as you are able*

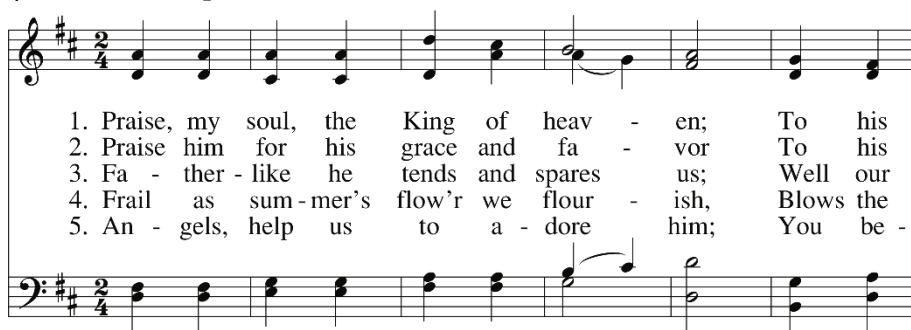
The Celebrant gives the blessing saying

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant: Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

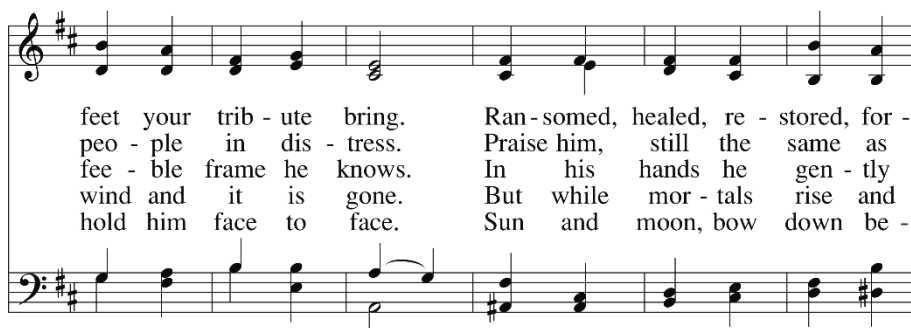
Closing Hymn #410

The Hymnal 1982

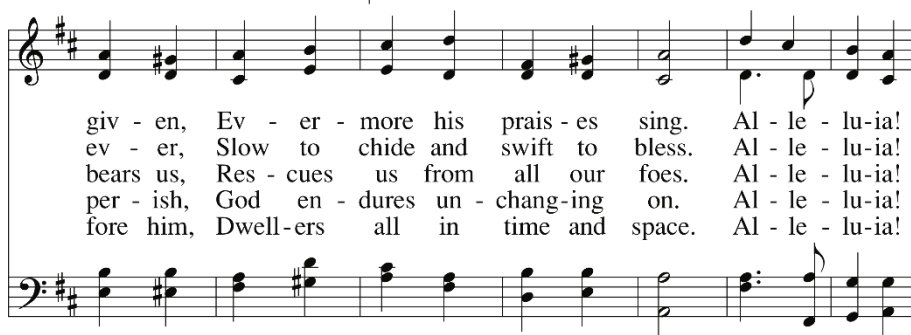
Praise My Soul, the King of Heaven (*Lauda anima*)



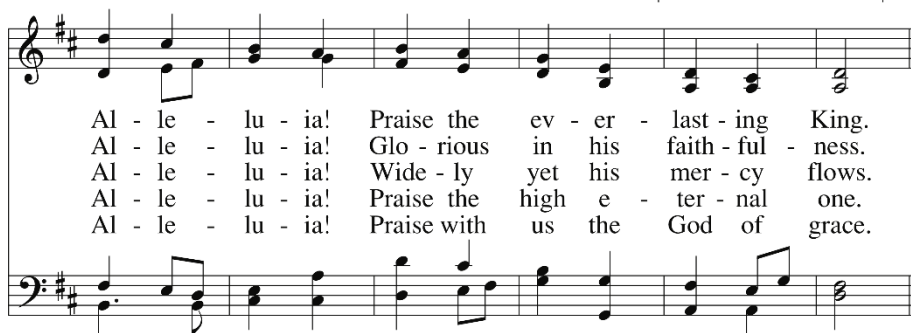
1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To his
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To his
 3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; Well our
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, Blows the
 5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; You be -



feet your trib - ute bring. Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for -
 peo - ple in dis - tress. Praise him, still the same as
 fee - ble frame he knows. In his hands he gen - tly
 wind and it is gone. But while mor - tals rise and
 hold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be -



giv - en, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ev - er, Slow to chide and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia!
 bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
 per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on. Al - le - lu - ia!
 fore him, Dwell - ers all in time and space. Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the high e - ter - nal one.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

As the altar party processes to the baptismal font, please turn your attention to the font for the dismissal.

The Dismissal *stand*

Deacon Alleluia. Christ is risen.

People **The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.**

Deacon Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Closing Voluntary

Italian Hymn (tune by Felice de Giardini)

Albert L. Travis



A reception and Celebration of Life will be held at the
Trinidad Town Hall from 2:00-5:00.



“Carry Me Home” (plaster sculpture)



"Loss"
(clay sculpture)

"Benedicta Veritas II"
(Wood Block Print)





“Loki”
(bronze sculpture)

“Peanut Butter Cookie
Demon” (stone sculpture)



Constance Marguerite Butler

1936-2022

Connie, as she was always known, was born in Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada, on December 1, 1936 to Flora Mae Paterson and Frederick Kombrink. At age 15 she moved to Glendale, California, where she lived with her Aunt Mae and Uncle Edward Fordham and attended Glendale High School. She went on to UCLA where she met William Richard Butler and earned a BA in Applied Arts. The couple married in 1957 and soon had two children, Tod and Laura. While pregnant with their third child, Grant, Connie graduated from Cal State Long Beach with a Masters degree in Fine Art. The family moved to Ukiah in 1968 where they had their fourth child, Adam. The couple divorced in 1972 and, tragically, her son Grant was killed in an accident soon after.

Connie found a new home in Glen Ellen, where she earned her Psychiatric Technician license and worked at Sonoma State Hospital. During this time she lived on the Art Farm and formed lifelong friendships with local artists. She was a prolific artist and well-respected sculptor, as comfortable working with alabaster and soapstone as she was with black walnut and clay. She was an avid reader of Carl Jung and diligently kept a daily journal of her dreams, turning some of them into bodies of work that spanned illustration, painting, and writing.

In 1993, Connie moved to Trinidad, California, the place where she felt most at home, and cultivated a large community of artists and friends. She loved working with the artists at Westhaven Center for the Arts, Fire Arts, and Trinidad Art Gallery and was an active member of Christ Episcopal Church. In all these places—and everywhere she went—she will be dearly remembered for her caring and erudite presence, her sense of humor, and her bright orange car.

One of the great pleasures of Connie's life was her grandchildren, making art with them, writing to and receiving letters from them, and proudly introducing them to her large and diverse group of friends. She was an attentive, loving, and open-hearted grandmother to William Butler, Ashley, Erika, and Claire Anderson, and great-grandmother to Alana and Abigail Butler. William Tod Butler, Connie's eldest son, died at 59 of cancer. Her daughter, Laura Anderson, lives in Sonoma and her youngest son, Adam Butler, resides in Fortuna. Donations in her honor may be made to Fire Arts Center in Arcata for the Connie Butler Scholarship Fund (707-826-1445 and www.fireartsarcata.com)



“Our Good Angels”

(wooded sculpture)

Chapel of Our Merciful Saviour – Courtyard
Christ Episcopal Church



The Right Reverend Megan McClure Traquair
Bishop
THE EPISCOPAL DIOCESE OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA



CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
CLERGY AND STAFF

The Rev. Dr. Daniel D. London - Rector
The Rev. David Shewmaker - Associate Priest
The Rev. K Lesley McCloghrie - Associate Priest
The Venerable Pam Gossard - Archdeacon
The Rev. Anne Pierson - Deacon

Merry Phillips - Music Coordinator and Organist
David B. Powell - Choir Director
Dr. Douglas Moorehead - Organist Emeritus

Thomas Swanger - Parish Administrator

THE VESTRY

Steven Preston, Senior Warden; John Patton, Junior Warden; Peg Gardner, Clerk;
Dr. Robert (Bob) Hines, Treasurer; The Venerable Pam Gossard; Robin Cardona, Steve Cole,
Elizabeth Harper-Lawson, Jim Hendry, Sharon Kalberer, Nellie Thompson, Belinda Zander

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