



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
JOSEPHINE MARY
BARNES

August 11, 1939 – October 7, 2020



August 11, 2021
11:00 AM

Saint Mark's Cathedral acknowledges that we gather on the traditional land of the first people of Seattle, the Duwamish People, who are still here, and we honor with gratitude the land itself and the life of the Duwamish Tribe.

Welcome to Saint Mark's Cathedral. Out of respect for the liturgy we are about to celebrate, please turn off all cell phones and audible devices. Please, no photography during the liturgy.



The family invites friends to join them at the Edgewater Hotel, 2411 Alaskan Way, for a reception after the service.

Jo loved animals. The family designates today's collection to The Noah Center, a no-kill dog and cat shelter in Stanwood, WA. More information at www.thenoahcenter.com.

PRELUDE

Selections by J.S. Bach, G.F. Handel, and W.A. Mozart

I know that my Redeemer liveth, from Handel's Messiah

G. F. Handel (1685-1759)

THE ENTRANCE RITE

Please stand, as able, for the anthems and entrance procession.

ANTHEMS

IAM 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.

THE COLLECT

The Book of Common Prayer, p. 493

Officiant The Lord be with you.

Assembly **And also with you.**

Officiant Let us pray.

O GOD of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Jo. 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. All this we pray through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

OPENING HYMN *Joyful, joyful we adore thee* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *Hymn to Joy*



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,



hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.
stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - brok - en praise.
well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;



giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

The Hymnal 1982 #376, WORDS: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933), public domain;
MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt., public domain.

Please be seated for the Liturgy of the Word.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING

Isaiah 61:1-3

read by Morgan Barnes

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 Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

***Assembly* Thanks be to God.**

PSALM

Psalm 139:1-9 ♦ read by all in unison

Domine, probasti

LORD, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.

- 2 You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O LORD, know it altogether.
- 4 You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
- 6 Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?
- 7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
- 8 If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
- 9 Even there your hand will lead me *
and your right hand hold me fast. ♦

READING*Revelation 7:9-17**read by Nate Douglas*

ILOOKED, 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 Hear what the Spirit is saying to God’s people.
Assembly **Thanks be to God.**

HYMN *Great is thy faithfulness* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *Faithfulness*

1. Great is Thy faith-fulness, O God my Fa-ther; There is no sha-dow of turn-ing with thee;
2. Summer and win-ter and springtime and harvest, sun, moon, and stars in their cours-es a - bove
3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, thine own dear pres-ence to cheer and to guide;

Thou changest not, thy com - passions, they fail not; As thou hast been, thou for - ev - er wilt be.
join with all na-ture in ma - ni - fold wit-ness to thy great faith - ful-ness, mer-cy, and love.
strength for to-day and bright hope for to-morrow, blessings all mine, with ten thousand be - side!

Refrain

Great is thy faith-fulness! Great is thy faith-fulness! Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see;

all I have need-ed thy hand hath pro - vid-ed; great is thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un-to me!

READING*John 11:21-27*

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 Hear what the Spirit is saying to God’s people.

Assembly **Thanks be to God.**

HOMILY

The Reverend Canon Nancy Ross

All stand, as able, for the recitation of the Creed and the Prayers.

THE APOSTLES’ CREED *(spoken by all in unison)*

**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 PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

All Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your Name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

led by Meredith Barnes

Intercessor For our sister Jo let us pray to God our Creator saying:
Hear our prayer.

Intercessor God, your will for us is abundant life;
receive Jo now into the fullness of life in your presence.

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Intercessor You know the thoughts of our hearts and our search for faith;
shed the brightness of your light on Jo, who also sought
understanding.

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Intercessor You are greater than all our ideas and images of you;
draw Jo into the mystery of your being.

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Intercessor We know you as perfect Mercy and Love;
welcome Jo in the grace of that love and mercy.

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Intercessor We praise you as the giver of life;
gather all who mourn into the hope of renewed life.

***Assembly* Hear our prayer.**

Intercessor The Church commends all who die to the care of Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit. We remember those in our family who have died before: Lloyd & Nora Barnes, and Joseph & Mary Wierzbicki; and we commend Jo to you, giving thanks for the gift of her life.

***Assembly* Hear our prayer.**

Officiant May the Holy One, to whom all the desires of our hearts are known before we ask, hear our prayers for Jo, and for all who mourn, and grant us newness of life, and peace.

***All* Amen.**

THE COMMENDATION

*The Officiant stands at the Paschal Candle, the symbol of our risen life in Christ.
The People remain standing.*

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

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

Officiant You only are immortal, the creator and maker of humankind; 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.

***Assembly* Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Officiant Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Jo. 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.

***Assembly* Amen.**

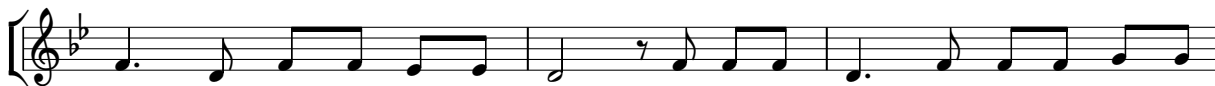
BLESSING *The Officiant asks God's blessing on the Assembly. All respond: Amen.*

CLOSING HYMN *How great thou art* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *How great thou art*



1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der con - si - der
2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, and hear the
3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion and take me



all the worlds thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; when I look down from loft - y moun - tain
die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



thun - der, thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze,
bear - ing, he bled and died to take a - way my sin.
ra - tion, and there pro - claim: "My God, how great thou art!"



Then sings my soul, my Sa - vior, God, to thee: "How great thou art! How great thou



art!" Then sings my soul, my Sa - vior, God, to thee: "How great thou art! How great thou art!"

DISMISSAL

Officiant Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.
Assembly **Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.**

Please remain standing for the voluntary and the closing procession.

SOLO *Spring* from Vivaldi's *Four Seasons* Antonio Vivaldi (1678-1741)



MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

OFFICIANT & PREACHER

The Reverend Canon Nancy Ross

SACRISTAN

Michael Seewer

READERS

Morgan Barnes, Nate Douglas, Meredith Barnes

MUSICIANS

Rebekah Gilmore, *soloist*
John Stuntebeck, *organist*

HOSPITALITY MINISTERS

Janet Miller
Kathy Sodergren

SOUND

Michael Perera

VIDEO

Chris Brown

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Grandma and Heston

by Cassie Hatfield, in loving memory of her Gramma

As I lay in bed in the dark, early hours of the morning
With my son my on my chest
I think
How will I tell him who you were,
How will he understand the significance of someone he's never known?
And then I realised
He's already met you;
You're every creative idea
You're corny jokes, followed with a snorting laugh
You're impeccably wrapped Christmas presents with glittery bows
And too many gifts under the tree
You're every magical moment around the holidays
Stockings and Easter baskets and Birthday cakes
And the happiness of creating happiness for others
You're our fierceness, determination to persevere
You're forcefulness and our fighting spirit
You're every uniquely crafted story I tell him
About pirates and dinosaurs and grand adventures
While I tenderly mesmerise him to sleep and You Are My Sunshine plays
You're the immaculately set table
Holding a feast and fond memories of family togetherness
You're never missing a moment
Being there for the ones we cherish
To clap and to cheer and to console
You're our obsession with animals
And never meeting a furry friend we don't stop to talk to and pet
You're the secret gardens we find
Full of color and life and providing for others
You're every English rose we stop and smell
Because they smell like you
Feminine and gentle and warm
But of all these things that you are, how he knows you best
Is through every hug
Pouring kindness and forgiveness and most of all
Love

JOSEPHINE “JO” MARY BARNES

August 11, 1939 – October 7, 2020

JOSEPHINE “JO” MARY BARNES was ushered into Heaven by angels from her home, surrounded by her family on October 7, 2020 following a pancreatic cancer diagnosis in April 2020. She was born on August 11, 1939 in Syracuse, NY to Joseph and Mary Wierzbicki.

Jo was a devoted wife, loving mother, and doting Gramma. She is survived by the love of her life, Kim Steven Barnes. They found their way to each other while volunteering for those in need and were blissfully married for 30 years. Kim holds meeting her for the first time at the Forgotten Children’s Fund during Christmas dear to his heart. They soon became best friends after their first meeting and their relationship grew from that friendship. Jo will always possess his heart.

Jo is also survived by two daughters, Candace Douglas and Denise (Bob) Parker, both of whom she was immensely proud of. They will always cherish walking into her home for dinner where every meal was made to perfection and with endless amounts of love, and they will never forget listening to Rock & Roll on KJR radio while driving with her in the car. Everyone will miss her beautiful smile and fabulous sense of humor.

Jo’s three Grandchildren, Nate Douglas, Cassie (Evan) Hatfield, and Mitchell Parker all feel her absence deeply, but are emboldened to carry on her legacy of tenderness, generosity, and purity of love. No one adored her grandchildren quite like Gramma, and her grandchildren treasured her and loved her in every way. They look forward to recreating her magical moments with their families for many years to come.

Jo was a lover of art, music, and food and was able to recreate the famed Canlis salad even better at home. With impeccable style, Jo’s design, taste, and creativity were a testament to her artistic side. Jo never met a fluffy friend she didn’t love, and we know she’s joined in peace with her beloved kitties.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made on Josephine’s behalf to the Lupus Foundation of America, or the charity of your choice. In the meantime, raise a glass in her memory over dinner with your loved ones, as there was nothing more important to Jo than her love for her family.



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

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WWW.SAINTMARKS.ORG