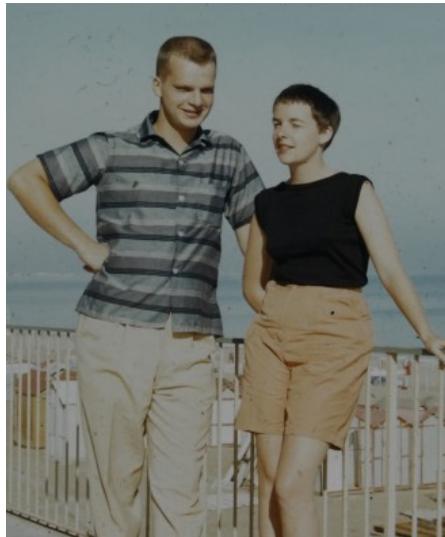




SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
PRISCILLA (POLLY)
GEORGE BATES

January 16, 1932 – October 29, 2021



April 2, 2022

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.



PRELUDE *Music for organ by J. S. Bach, G. F. Handel, and W. A. Mozart*

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.

Presider The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Presider Let us pray.

O GOD of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our
sister Polly. 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: *Ode 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

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

FOR everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

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

People **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM

Psalm 23 ♦ led by the Presider

Dominus regit me

THE LORD is my shepherd; *
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; *
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; *
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his
Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; *
for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of
mine enemies; *
thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days
of my life, *
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever. ♦

READING*2 Corinthians 4:16–5:9*

WE DO NOT lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling—if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee.

So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord—for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

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

People **Thanks be to God.**

After a brief pause, the Presider stands; all rise, as able, for the proclamation of the Gospel.

SEQUENCE HYMN *All creatures of our God and King* ♦ sung by all TUNE: *Lasst uns erfreuen*



1. All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voic-es, let us sing: Al-le - lu - ia,
2. Great rush-ing winds and breez-es soft, you clouds that ride the heavens a - loft, O praise him,
6. And ev - en you, most gen-tle death, wait - ing to hush our fin - al breath, O praise him,
7. Let all things their cre - a - tor bless, and wor-ship him in hum-blen-ess, O praise him,



al-le - lu - ia! Bright burn-ing sun with gold - en beams, pale sil - ver moon that gent-ly gleams,
Al-le - lu - ia! Fair ris - ing morn, with praise re-joyce, stars night - ly shin-ing, find a voice:
Al-le - lu - ia! You lead back home the child of God, for Christ our Lord that way has trod:
Al-le - lu - ia! Praise God the Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spi - rit, Three in One:



O praise him, O praise him, Al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia!

*The Hymnal 1982 #400 (stanzas 1, 2, 6, & 7), WORDS: Francis of Assisi (1182-1226); tr. William H. Draper (1855-1933), alt.; public domain;
MUSIC: melody from Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesang, 1623;
adapt. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958), by permission of Oxford University Press..*

THE HOLY GOSPEL *John 14:1-6a*

Deacon The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

People Glory to you, Lord Christ.

JESUS SAID, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In 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? And 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.

And you know the way to the place where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life.”

Deacon The Gospel of the Lord.

People Praise to you, Lord Christ.

HOMILY

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

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

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.**

PRAYERS OF THE ASSEMBLY

Deacon For our sister Polly let us pray to God our Creator saying:
Hear our prayer.

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

Deacon The Church commends all who die to the care of Christ, the love of
God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit; and so we commend
Polly to you, giving thanks for the gift of her life.

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***All* Amen.**

THE PEACE

Presider The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People **And also with you.**

All exchange a sign of peace, respecting others' desires for distance to be maintained.



THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

OFFERTORY SOLO *The Call*

WORDS: George Herbert (1593-1633)

from *Five Mystical Songs* MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
Such a Way, as gives us breath:
Such a Truth, as ends all strife:
Such a Life, as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:
Such a Light, as shows a feast:
Such a Feast, as mends in length:
Such a Strength, as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
Such a Joy, as none can move:
Such a Love, as none can part:
Such a Heart as joys in love.

All stand, as able.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING *Eucharistic Prayer B*

The Book of Common Prayer, p. 367

Presider The Lord be with you.

***People* And also with you.**

Presider Lift up your hearts.

***People* We lift them to the Lord.**

Presider Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

***People* It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

Presider It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens. Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

***All* Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

Presider We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After Supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many

for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me.”

Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

**All We remember his death,
we proclaim his resurrection,
we await his coming in glory;**

Presider And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine. We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with Mary, Mark, and all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever.

All AMEN.

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.**

In silence, the Presider breaks the consecrated bread.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Presider Alleluia. Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.

People **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

INVITATION TO COMMUNION

The Presider invites us to the meal: The Gifts of God for the People of God.

All may be seated for the time of Communion.

All seeking God are welcome at Christ's Table.

Please follow the directions of the Liturgical Ministers. Bread and wine are distributed at the head of the center aisle. Bread will placed into your outstretched palm taking care not to touch your hand. If you prefer a gluten-free wafer, simply ask for one at the time of Communion.

If you wish to receive a blessing instead, please cross your arms in front of your chest.

Intinction (dipping the bread in the wine) is not available at this time. If you do not wish to drink from the common cup, please cross your arms in front of your chest as you pass by the chalice. The full grace of the sacrament is received with only the bread.

All stand, as able.

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Presider Almighty God,

All **we thank you that in your great love**

you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink

of the Body and Blood

of your Son Jesus Christ,

and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet.

Grant that this Sacrament may be to us

a comfort in affliction,

and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom

where there is no death,

neither sorrow nor crying,

but the fullness of joy with all your saints;

through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

THE COMMENDATION

The ministers stand at the Paschal Candle, the symbol of our risen life in Christ.

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

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

Presider 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.

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

Presider Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Polly. 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.

***All* Amen.**

BLESSING *The Presider asks God’s blessing on the Assembly. All respond: Amen.*

CLOSING HYMN *On eagle's wings*

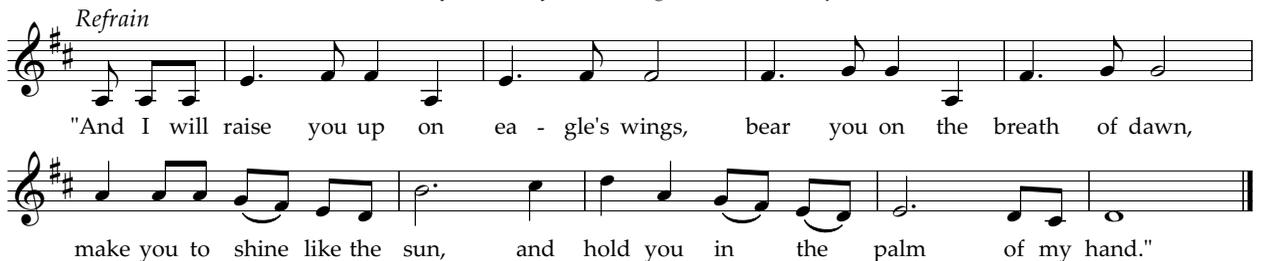
The soloist sings the verses; all are invited to join in the Refrain.

1. You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
who abide in this shadow for life,
say to the Lord: "My refuge,
my rock in whom I trust!" *Refrain*

2. Snares of the fowler will never capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear;
under God's wings your refuge
with faithfulness your shield. *Refrain*

3. For to the angels God's given a command
to guard you in all of your ways;
upon their hands they will bear you up,
lest you dash your foot against a stone. *Refrain*

Refrain



"And I will raise you up on ea - gle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of my hand."

Wonder, Love, & Praise #810, WORDS & MUSIC: Michael Joncas (b. 1951), © 1991, New Dawn Music.

DISMISSAL

Deacon Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.

People **Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.**

Please remain standing as the ministers and family process to the Chapel of the Resurrection for a private committal of ashes. After the family has left the nave, all may be seated through the conclusion of the organ voluntary.

VOLUNTARY *Sinfonia* from *Cantata* 29,
"We thank you, God, we thank you"

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

*A reception follows the service in Bloedel Hall,
accessible via the stairs and elevator at the west end of the Cathedral. All are invited.*

MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

PRESIDER & PREACHER

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

DEACON

The Reverend Earl Grout

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTER

Michael Seewer

VERGER

Nancy Cleminshaw

CRUCIFER

Ray Miller

ALTAR GUILD

Sharon Ferguson

LECTOR

Elise von Koschembahr

USHER

Don Sutkus

MUSICIANS

Rebekah Gilmore, *soloist*

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organist*

SOUND BOARD

Michael Perera

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PRISCILLA (POLLY) GEORGE BATES

January 16, 1932 – October 29, 2021

OUR MOTHER POLLY died on October 29, three months short of her 90th birthday. She and our father Steve had been married for 59 years when he died in 2013. We remember her saying at that time, “I picked well”...and that she did!

What we remember most about Mom is that she handled whatever life threw at her and kept moving forward. A good example came early in their marriage. Dad was in the Air Force and in a very short time we had lived in Utah, Texas, back to Utah, Arkansas and then were transferred to France and Turkey. They packed up the house and forwarded their belongings to Europe. Dad went ahead to arrange for base housing and Mom took sons Mike and Tom to Wenatchee to stay with her parents until housing was available. When she got word, she packed up a number of suitcases along with Mike and Tom and travelled by train from Washington state to New York where she transferred to an airplane for the long flight to France. A trip like that would have been daunting for anyone but the girl from rural Washington with two energetic toddlers in tow managed it amazingly well!

Much later, when we lived in Spokane, Dad was ordered to Guam and then Okinawa. The assignment was for six months if he went alone or two years if the family went together. They decided on the shorter assignment even though it meant a significant time apart. We kept in touch sending reels of audio tapes back and forth and remember listening to Dad describing life on Guam/Okinawa but then towards the end of each tape, Mom would stop the recorder telling us the rest was just for her! She did a wonderful job of playing both mother and father to our expanded family which now included Tracy and Peter.

The military was an important part of Mom's family life but there were many other facets to it as well. She was active in the Episcopal Church, she enjoyed staying in touch with her many Kappa friends from college and her real passion, sewing. In fact, sewing was not just a hobby but a vocation. She and Dad also loved to travel with a highlight being the month they spent in the South Pacific visiting not only Guam where Dad was stationed twice but many of the other islands in Micronesia including Yap, Truk and the Caroline Islands.

Mom was preceded in death by her husband (and our father) Stephen and son Peter. She is survived by three of her children, Michael Bates, Thomas and Mary Bates and Tracy Bowman; her nine grandchildren, Meghann and Matt Fulkerson, Jeff and Chelsi Bates, Kevin and Megan Bates, Nicholas Bates, Anthony and Shannon Bates, Mitchell Bowman, Lauren and Matt Janes, Jessica Bates and Alexandra Koffman; and her ten great grandchildren, Ash Fulkerson, Zoe Fulkerson, Henry Fulkerson, Lydia Bates, Rylan Medina, Peyton Bates, Kaia Bates, Killian Bates, Krew Bates and Rowan Janes.



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

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