



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
JOSEPHINE JAFFRAY
HENKE

November 12, 1966 – November 25, 2020



October 22, 2022

2:00 PM

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 Coast Salish tribes.

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 Samuel Coleridge-Taylor, Florence Price, and J. S. Bach*

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.

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 JJ. 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.**

WELCOME

Dean Thomason

REMEMBRANCES

Stephen Allen
Martha Bayne

Please stand, as able, for the hymn.

HYMN

'Tis the gift to be simple ♦ sung by all

TUNE: *Simple Gifts*

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free, 'tis the gift to come down where we ought to be,
and when we find ourselves in the place just right, 'twill be in the val-ley of love and de-light.
When true sim - pli - ci - ty is gained to bow and to bend we shan't be a-shamed,
to turn, turn, will be our de-light till by turn - ing, turn - ing we come round right.

Please be seated for the Liturgy of the Word.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING

Isaiah 61:1-3

read by Mary Bayne

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 42:1-7 ♦ read aloud by all

Quemadmodum.

AS THE DEER longs for the water-brooks, *
so longs my soul for you, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God; *
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my food day and night, *
while all day long they say to me,
"Where now is your God?"

I pour out my soul when I think on these things; *
how I went with the multitude and led them into the
house of God,

With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, *
among those who keep holy-day.

Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?

Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God. ♦

SOLO

The Call, from Five Mystical Songs

WORDS: George Herbert (1593-1633);

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.

READING*John 10:11-16**read by Susanna Henke*

JESUS SAID, "I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away-- and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd."

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

Assembly **Thanks be to God.**

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.

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

Officiant For our sister JJ let us pray to God our Creator saying:
Hear our prayer.

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

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

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

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

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

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

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

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

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

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Officiant 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 JJ 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 JJ, 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.

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 JJ. 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.**

CLOSING HYMN *Amazing Grace* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *Merrial*



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re - lieved;
3. The Lord has pro - mised good to me, his word my hope se - cures;
4. Through ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.
how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
he will my shield and por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

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 closing procession.

VOLUNTARY *Trumpet Tune in D*

David N. Johnson

A reception follows the service in Leffler Living Room, located in Leffler House on the south side of the Cathedral Campus by the parking lot exit.

MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

OFFICIANT & PREACHER

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

VERGER

Alexandra Thompson

CRUCIFER

Ray Miller

LECTORS

Mary Bayne

Susanna Henke

USHER

Carolyn White

REMEMBRANCES

Stephen Allen

Martha Bayne

MUSICIANS

Rebekah Gilmore, *soloist*

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organist*

JOSEPHINE JAFFRAY HENKE

November 12, 1966 – November 25, 2020

BORN November 12, 1966, in Seattle, Washington, to Joseph Henke and Lydia (Bayne) Henke; died after a sudden illness on November 25, 2020, in Lansing, Michigan. JJ grew up mainly in San Francisco, attending the Hamlin and Urban schools and spending summers on Orcas Island in Washington State with her family and her beloved horse, Ranger. She matriculated at Smith College and graduated in 1989 with a major in English and a minor in astronomy. After a brief period studying journalism at the University of Oregon, she enrolled in the library science program at Indiana University, earning an MLIS in 1994. She worked for a year at the Saint Joseph County Public Library in South Bend, Indiana, then took a job as a reference librarian at the Lincoln Township Public Library in Stevensville, Michigan — a position she held for over twenty years. After leaving the library, JJ worked as a freelance editor and took classes at Lake Michigan College in business and computer science.

A lifelong, voracious reader whose favorite pastimes included knitting and gardening, JJ's quiet personal life belied an outgoing streak and a gift for making connections. While studying at Lake Michigan College, she took time to serve as a tutor and befriend many of her younger fellow students. She enjoyed the arts and music, traveling to Chicago several times a year to attend performances at the Lyric Opera or the Chicago Shakespeare Theater. JJ cultivated a wide network of friends, both in person and online, and was a member of several hobbyist and professional organizations.

JJ is survived by her devoted husband of 27 years, Stephen Allen; father, Joseph Henke; stepmother, Julie Speidel; stepfather, Roger Simon; sister, Susanna Henke; niece, Lucie Grout; nephew, Silas Grout; six stepsiblings; and numerous cousins. She was preceded in death by her mother, Lydia.

SAINT MARK'S EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

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