



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

ALICE JEAN
LEWIS

February 8, 1927 – September 23, 2022



November 17, 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 all 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 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.

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 Alice Jean. 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

Howard Lewis
Carey Crutcher Smith
Bill Lewis

Please stand, as able, for the hymn.

HYMN *Amazing grace* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *New Britain*



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.

The Hymnal 1982 #671, WORDS: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, from A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus & Andrew Broaddus; MUSIC: from Virginia Harmony 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919)

Please be seated for the Liturgy of the Word.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING

John 14:1-6

read by Don Lewis

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. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

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

POEM

Thanksgiving thoughts, by Don Lewis

read by David Lewis

LET US be thankful for
the gift of life in its entirety
the joys—its trials—
each kiss we receive
to return or pass on.
for God’s creativity
eternally flows through us
—yet remains within—
for the sea of grace
in which we are immersed
received without understanding.

the unknown multiverse
through which we travel
with energies entangled
—from its beginning—
though we are unaware.
Let us be thankful for life
Received—then recreated,
—to be given away again in perpetuity—
We offer thanksgiving.

POEM

Montana, by Don Lewis

read by David Lewis

THE beginnings began in Montana
the land with mountains of grain,
a family celebrating at Christmastime.
—nothing changes—
luncheon with Alice Jean, the thread
that ties the wheat together.
—the girl of the golden west—

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.

HOMILY

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

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

Officiant God, your will for us is abundant life;
receive Alice Jean 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 Alice Jean, who also sought
understanding.

***Assembly* Hear our prayer.**

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

***Assembly* Hear our prayer.**

Officiant We know you as perfect Mercy and Love;
welcome Alice Jean 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
Alice Jean 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 Alice Jean, and for all who
mourn, and grant us newness of life, and peace.

***All* Amen.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

All 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.

THE COMMENDATION

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

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

Bishop 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.**

Bishop Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Alice Jean. 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

CLOSING SONG *Alice Jean's restaurant*

Jim Crutcher, Jr.

All are invited to sing the refrain.

“You can get anything you want,
at Alice Jean's restaurant”

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 closing procession.

A reception follows the service at University Club. All are invited.

MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

OFFICIANT & PREACHER

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

SACRISTAN

Michael Seewer

CRUCIFER

Ray Miller

LECTORS

Don Lewis

David Lewis

USHERS

Janet Miller

Kathy Sodergren

GREETERS

Don Lewis

David Lewis

COMMENDATION

The Right Reverend Cabell L. Tennis

REMEMBRANCES

Howard Lewis

Carey Crutcher Smith

Bill Lewis

MUSICIANS

Ksenia Popova, *soloist*

Jim Crutcher, Jr.

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organist*

SOUND BOARD

Michael Perera

VIDEOGRAPHY

Christopher Brown

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ALICE JEAN LEWIS

February 8, 1927 – September 23, 2022

ALICE JEAN was born to Ruth and Howard Lease in Great Falls, Montana. Her early childhood was spent in Great Falls, and the family moved to Seattle in the fall of 1941. Shortly after the family's arrival, she entered Roosevelt High School and immediately became involved in many school activities. She was an honors student, elected "Rose Maiden", and Treasurer of her Senior class.

She attended Northwestern University, was an active member of Kappa Alpha Theta, and graduated with a double major in Drama and Sociology. During those years, she fell in love with, and married, her soulmate and husband of 71 years, Donald Lewis.

Alice Jean and Don ultimately settled back in Seattle where they had 5 sons. Alice Jean dedicated herself to the nurturing, education, sporting endeavors, and pursuits of the boys. It is reported she simmered 3,000 pots of split pea soup, laundered 5,000 loads of football jerseys, and she and Dad attended more than 60 annual football team banquets. Decades of family holiday dinners and gatherings were lovingly organized by Alice Jean, with her creative flair and enthusiasm.

Her many community activities included leadership and commitment to the Seattle Garden Club, the Seattle Children's Theater, the Washington Women's Foundation, the Pacific Science Center, the Ryther Child Center, St. Mark's Cathedral and many others. She was a member of the Sunset Club, Junior League of Seattle, and the Seattle Golf Club.

Alice Jean's artistic talents and vision were exemplified through her work as an interior designer. She lived her life with an endlessly creative soul and lively spirit. Her joy, thoughtfulness, and unique ability to engage others were omnipresent and shared with those whom she encountered. She left the world a better place.

She was preceded in death by Howard and Ruth, Don, April, and Alexandra. She is survived by her sister Barbee, her sons and their wives—Bill (Ughetta), Don (Carla), David (Susan), Howard (Teresa), and Clayton (Dragana), 13 grandchildren, 7 great grandchildren, and her loving nieces and nephew.

All of us have been forever deeply touched by her glittering blue eyes that belied her love, care, support, and the special spirit that she imparted upon us. She was a force.

SAINT MARK'S EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

1245 Tenth Avenue East, Seattle WA 98102 ♦ 206-323-0300 ♦ WWW.SAINTMARKS.ORG