



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

HYDE SOUTHALL
TENNIS

March 17, 1933 – December 10, 2022



December 30, 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 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.



THE ENTRANCE RITE

Please stand, as able.

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 COLLECTS

The Book of Common Prayer, p. 493

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 Hyde. 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.**

REMEMBRANCES & POEMS

Anne Tennis & Molly Tennis
Pied Beauty, read by Liza Tennis
 Whiting Tennis I & Cabby Tennis III
This is just to say, read by Henri Seguin

Please stand, as able.

OPENING HYMN *All creatures of our God and King* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *Lasst uns erfreuen*



1. All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voic - es, let us sing: Al-le - lu - ia,
 4. Dear mo - ther earth, you day by day un - fold your bless-ings on our way, O praise him,
 6. And e - ven you, most gen - tle death, wait - ing to hush our fi - nal breath, O praise him,
 7. Let all things their cre - a - tor bless, and wor-ship him in hum-ble-ness, O praise him,



al-le - lu - ia! Bright burn - ing sun with gold-en beams, pale sil - ver moon that gen - tly gleams,
 Al-le - lu - ia! All flowers and fruits that in you grow, let them his glo - ry al - so show:
 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:

Refrain



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

The Hymnal 1982 #400 (stanzas 1, 4, 6 & 7), WORDS: Francis of Assisi (1182–1226); tr. William H. Draper (1855–1933), alt.; © 1985 by G. Schirmer;
 MUSIC: melody from *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, 1623; adapt. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958); by permission of Oxford University Press.

Please be seated for the Liturgy of the Word.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING

Ecclesiastes 3:1-11

read by Whiting Tennis

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.

What gain have the workers from their toil? I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy with. He has made everything suitable for its time; moreover, he has put a sense of past and future into their minds, yet they cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end.

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven.

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

People **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM

Psalm 27 ♦ read aloud in unison

Dominus illuminatio

THE LORD is my light and my salvation;
whom then shall I fear? *
the LORD is the strength of my life;
of whom then shall I be afraid?

When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh, *
it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who
stumbled and fell.

Though an army should encamp against me, *
yet my heart shall not be afraid;

And though war should rise up against me, *
yet will I put my trust in him.

One thing have I asked of the LORD;
one thing I seek; *
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days
of my life;

To behold the fair beauty of the LORD *
and to seek him in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe
in his shelter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling
and set me high upon a rock.

Even now he lifts up my head *
above my enemies round about me.

Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation
with sounds of great gladness; *
I will sing and make music to the LORD.

Hearken to my voice, O LORD, when I call; *
have mercy on me and answer me.

You speak in my heart and say, "Seek my face." *
Your face, LORD, will I seek.

Hide not your face from me, *
nor turn away your servant in displeasure.

You have been my helper;
cast me not away; *
do not forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Though my father and my mother forsake me, *
the LORD will sustain me.

Show me your way, O LORD; *
lead me on a level path, because of my enemies.

Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries, *
for false witnesses have risen up against me,
and also those who speak malice.

What if I had not believed
that I should see the goodness of the LORD *
in the land of the living!

O tarry and await the LORD's pleasure;
be strong, and he shall comfort your heart; *
wait patiently for the LORD. ♦

READING

Revelation 21:2-7

read by Allison Narver

I SAW the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, “See, the home of God is among mortals. He will dwell with them as their God; they will be his peoples, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away.”

And the one who was seated on the throne said, “See, I am making all things new.” Also he said, “Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.” Then he said to me, “It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.”

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

People **Thanks be to God.**

All stand, as able.

SEQUENCE HYMN *For all the saints* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *Sine Nomine*



1. For all the saints, who from their la-bors rest, who thee_ by faith be -
 4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!___ We feeb-ly strug - gle,
 8. From earth’s wide bounds, from o - cean’s far-thest coast, through gates_ of pearl streams



fore the world con - fessed, thy Name, O___ Je - sus, be for ev - er blessed.
 they in glo - ry shine; yet all are___ one in thee, for all are thine.
 in the count - less host,___ sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

The Hymnal 1982 #287 (stanzas 1, 4 & 8), WORDS: William Walsham How (1823–1897), public domain; MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958); by permission of Oxford University Press.

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

Gospeller 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."

Gospeller The Gospel of the Lord.

People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

HOMILY

The Reverend Oran Warder

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.**

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Presider For our sister Hyde, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said,
“I am Resurrection and I am Life.”

Presider Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress;
draw near to us who mourn for Hyde, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

Silence may be kept.

The Presider offers a concluding collect; all respond: Amen.

THE PEACE

Presider The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People And also with you.

Those in the nave exchange a sign of peace, respecting others' desires for distance to be maintained.



THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

An offering is collected. Hyde's family requests that memorial gifts be made in Hyde's honor either to Saint Mark's Cathedral or to Episcopal Relief and Development. Checks can be made to Saint Mark's with a memo note designating the beneficiary. Gifts can also be mailed or made online at saintmarks.org/give, noting memorial gift for Hyde Tennis.

Gifts may also be made via the Saint Mark's Cathedral Venmo (@SaintMarksCathedralSeattle, or scan the code at right), or visit this link on your mobile device:

<https://venmo.com/saintmarkscathedralseattle>.

-If Venmo asks you for a four-digit code, enter 2076.



VOLUNTARY Nimrod, from Enigma Variations

Edward Elgar (1857–1934)

All stand, as able, as the oblations are brought forward and presented at the altar.

OFFERTORY HYMN Come down, O love divine ♦ sung by all

MUSIC: Down Ampney

1 Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine, and vi - sit it with
2 O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn to dust and ash - es
3 And so the year - ing strong, with which the soul will long, shall far out-pass the

thine own ar - dor glow - ing; O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my
in its heat con - sum - ing; and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er
power of hu - man tell - ing; for none can guess its grace, till Love cre -

heart ap - pear, and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
on my sight, and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
ate a place where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

The Hymnal 1982 #516, WORDS: Bianco da Siena (d. 1434?), tr. Richard Frederick Littledale (1833–1890), alt., public domain;
MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958); by permission of Oxford University Press.

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. Silence is kept.

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

Presider 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 standing stations at the head of three aisles. The bread will be 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.

COMMUNION HYMN *Morning has broken* ♦ sung by all

MUSIC: *Bunessan*

Unison or harmony

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing,
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from hea - ven,
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing

black-bird has spo - ken like the first bird. _____
 like the first dew - fall on the first grass. _____
 born of the one light E - den saw play! _____

Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the morn - ing!
 Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet gar - den,
 Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - ery morn - ing,

Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word! _____
 sprung in com - plete - ness where his feet pass. _____
 God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day! _____

The Hymnal 1982 #8, WORDS: Eleanor Farjeon (1881–1965), alt., by permission of David Higham Associates Limited, London;
 MUSIC: Gaelic melody; harm. Alec Wyton (1921–2007), harm. © The Church Pension Fund.

All stand, as able.

POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Presider Let us pray.

All Almighty God, 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,

All 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.

All 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 Hyde. 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.

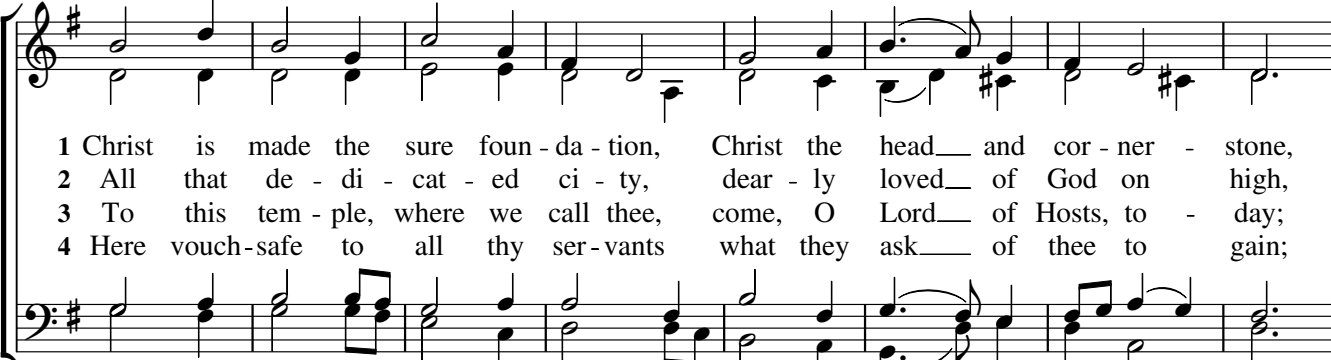
All Amen.

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

FANFARE & HYMN *Christ is made the sure foundation* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *Westminster Abbey*


The introduction to this hymn is Fanfare "86" ("Hyde's") composed by Peter R. Hallock and dedicated to Hyde Tennis.



1 Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head_ and cor - ner - stone,
 2 All that de - di - cat - ed ci - ty, dear - ly loved_ of God on high,
 3 To this tem - ple, where we call thee, come, O Lord_ of Hosts, to - day;
 4 Here vouch - safe to all thy ser - vants what they ask_ of thee to gain;



chos - en of the Lord, and pre - cious, bind - ing all_ the Church in one;
 in ex - ul - tant ju - bi - la - tion pours per - pe - tual me - lo - dy;
 with thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness hear thy ser - vants as they pray,
 what they gain from thee, for ev - er with the bless - èd to re - tain,



ho - ly Zi - on's help for ev - er, and her con - fi - dence a - lone.
 God the One in Three a - dor - ing in glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
 and thy full - est be - ne - dic - tion shed with - in its walls al - way.
 and here - af - ter in thy glo - ry ev - er - more with thee to reign.

The Hymnal 1982 #518, WORDS: Latin, ca. 7th cent.; tr. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861, after John Mason Neale (1818–1866), alt.; public domain.
 MUSIC: Henry Purcell (1659–1695), adapt.; public domain.

DISMISSAL

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

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

Please remain standing for the concluding voluntary and closing procession.

VOLUNTARY *The Prince of Denmark's March*

Jeremiah Clarke (c. 1674–1707)

The family and ministers will process to the Chapel of the Resurrection for a brief service of Committal. All are invited to join the family in Bloedel Hall for a reception. To access Bloedel Hall, go to the first floor by using the stairs on the west side of the nave, or by using the elevator in the southwest corner.



MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

PRESIDER

The Right Reverend Gregory H. Rickel

CO-PRESIDER

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

PREACHER

The Reverend Oran Warder

GOSPELLER

The Reverend Sabeth Fitzgibbons

DEACON

The Reverend Earl Grout

ASSISTING LAY MINISTER

Emily Meeks

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTERS

Doug Thorpe

Libby Carr

Susan Knirk

Marc Aubertin

The Reverend Carla Pryne

VERGER

Nancy Cleminshaw

ACOLYTES

Ray Miller

Alexandra Thompson

Sandy Nelson

ALTAR GUILD

Walter Stuteville

SACRISTAN

Michael Seewer

LECTORS

Whiting Tennis

Allison Narver

REMEMBRANCES & POEMS

Anne Tennis & Molly Tennis

Liza Tennis

Whiting Tennis I & Cabby Tennis III

Henri Seguin

USHERS

Randy Urmston

Eliza Davidson

Kathy Sodergren

John Weintraub

Steve Moen

MUSICIANS

Bob Gale, *trumpeter*

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organist*

SOUND BOARD

Michael Perera

VIDEOGRAPHY

Gregory Bloch

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HYDE SOUTHALL TENNIS

March 17, 1933 – December 10, 2022

HYDE SOUTHALL TENNIS died peacefully in Seattle, Washington on December 10, 2022 after an unsuccessful heart procedure. She was 89 and surrounded by loving family from across the globe.

She is survived by her devoted husband, The Right Reverend Cabell Tennis (Cabby), her four children, Anne, Cabby III, Whiting and Molly, her son in law Olivier Seguin, daughter in law Madeleine Hewitt and the seven grandchildren who adored their Nana to the moon and back: Liza, Whiting, and Clay Tennis and Henri, Samuel, Theodore and Nicolas Seguin.

Born in Richmond, Virginia on St. Patrick's Day 1933, daughter of Turner Harrison Southall Jones and Zaida Hyde Youell, Hyde went on to study at Randolph Macon Women's College and became a teacher in Fairfax County at age 19. She was beloved by her husband, Cabby, who she married at the age of 21.

The couple first served in Buffalo, New York where Cabby was Assistant, then Rector, of Trinity Church before he was called to be the Dean of St. Mark's Cathedral in Seattle, Washington. In 1986 he was consecrated as the Bishop of Delaware where Cabby and Hyde lived until 1997 when they moved back to Seattle.

Hyde was tireless in her support of their ministry in every parish they served. She "accidentally" succeeded in bringing Julia Child to St. Marks Cathedral in Seattle after an off-the-cuff promise to invite Mrs. Child to do a fundraiser. Julia and Hyde's friendship sparked the Cathedral's Master Chef Series which continued to fund outreach programs in Seattle for the next decade.

From Virginia, to Buffalo, then Seattle, to Wilmington, Delaware and finally returning to Seattle, Hyde created joy and deep friendships literally from coast to coast. An English teacher, church member, real estate agent and community volunteer, Hyde brought incredible energy, gumption and fun to each day. She lived to create, nurture and serve. Getting her to sit down or sit still was simply not an option.

Above all, Hyde was the world's best mom and subsequently grandmother to her seven grandchildren and the grandchild of her beloved pal Betty Jane Narver. Perhaps Hyde's greatest legacy was love itself. As an only child, Hyde forged powerful, enduring sisterhoods that became a bedrock of love and support for families, and often whole neighborhoods. From the Buffalo Chips, Book Club, the Ragen Riders and Bridge Club, Hyde's bonds of love stretched across the country and across generations.

Gifts in memory of Hyde can be made to Saint Mark's Cathedral, the Episcopal Church Relief and Development Fund.





SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

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