



SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
DOREEN WILTSHIRE TUDOR
1922 – 2024



March 9, 2024
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 BURIAL RITE

PRELUDE

“My soul hath a desire and longing to enter the courts of the Lord,”
from *Three Liturgical Improvisations*

George Oldroyd

Please stand, as able.

ANTHEMS

I AM 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

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 Doreen.
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

Peter Tudor
Gabriella Tudor

Please stand, as able, for the opening hymn.

OPENING HYMN *From all that dwell below the skies ♦ sung by all*

Old 100th

1. From all that dwell be-low the skies let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-rise!
2. E-ter-nal are thy mer-cies, Lord; and truth e-ter-nal is thy word:
3. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; praise him, all crea-tures here be-low;

Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung through ev-'ry land, by ev-'ry tongue!
thy praise shall sound from shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more.
praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host: praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

Please be seated for the Liturgy of the Word.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING

Lamentations 3:22-26,31-33

read by Alexandra Tudor

THE STEADFAST love of the LORD never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD.

For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

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

People **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM

Psalm 15 ♦ Sung by the choir in a setting for Compline by Peter R. Hallock

Domine, quis habitabit?

LORD, who may dwell in your tabernacle? *
who may abide upon your holy hill?

Whoever leads a blameless life and does what is right, *
who speaks the truth from his heart.

There is no guile upon his tongue;
he does no evil to his friend; *
he does not heap contempt upon his neighbor.

In his sight the wicked is rejected, *
but he honors those who fear the LORD.

He has sworn to do no wrong *
and does not take back his word.

He does not give his money in hope of gain, *
nor does he take a bribe against the innocent.

Whoever does these things *
shall never be overthrown. ♦

ALL WHO are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, "Abba! Father!" it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ-- if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him.

I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God.

Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

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

People Thanks be to God.

Please stand, as able.

SEQUENCE HYMN *The King of love my shepherd is* ♦ *sung by all*

St. Columba

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er;
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my ran-somed soul he lead - eth,
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me,
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; thy un - ction grace be - stow - eth;
 6. And so through all the length of days thy good-ness fail - eth ne - ver:

1. I noth - ing lack if I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.
 2. and where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 3. and on his shoul - der gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 4. thy rod and staff my com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 5. and oh, what trans - port of de - light from thy pure cha - lice flow - eth!
 6. Good Shep - herd, may I sing thy praise with - in thy house for ev - er.

THE HOLY GOSPEL *John 13:12-15,34-35*

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

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

AFTER JESUS had washed the disciples' feet, had put on his robe, and had returned to the table, he said to them, "Do you know what I have done to you? You call me Teacher and Lord—and you are right, for that is what I am. So if I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have set you an example, that you also should do as I have done to you. I give you a new commandment, that you love one another. Just as I have loved you, you also should love one another. By this everyone will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another."

Deacon The Gospel of the Lord.

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

HOMILY

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

Following the homily, the assembly is invited into a period of silence, reflecting on the scriptures and sermon.

Please stand, as able, when the Presider stands to introduce 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 PEOPLE

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

Deacon God, your will for us is abundant life; receive Doreen 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 Doreen, who also sought understanding.

***People* Hear our prayer.**

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

***People* Hear our prayer.**

Deacon We know you as perfect Mercy and Love; welcome Doreen 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 Doreen 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 Doreen, 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.**

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

THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

OFFERTORY ANTHEM *This joyful Eastertide*

WORDS: George R. Woodward;

MUSIC: 17th century Dutch hymn tune, harm. Charles Wood

This joyful Easteride,
away with sin and sorrow!
My Love, the Crucified,
hath sprung to life this morrow!

*Had Christ, that once was slain,
ne'er burst his three-day prison,
our faith had been in vain;
but now is Christ arisen!*

Death's flood hath lost its chill,
since Jesus crossed the river:
Lord of all life, from ill
my passing life deliver.
Had Christ, that once...

My flesh in hope shall rest,
and for a season slumber,
till trump from east to west
shall wake the dead in number.
Had Christ, that once...

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.**

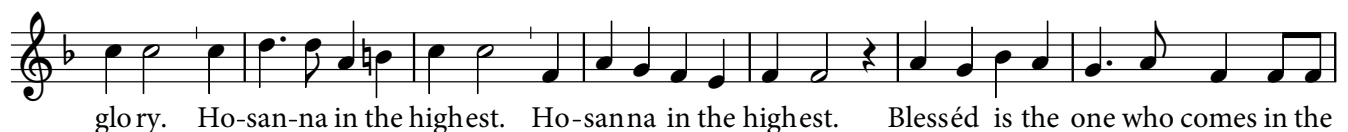
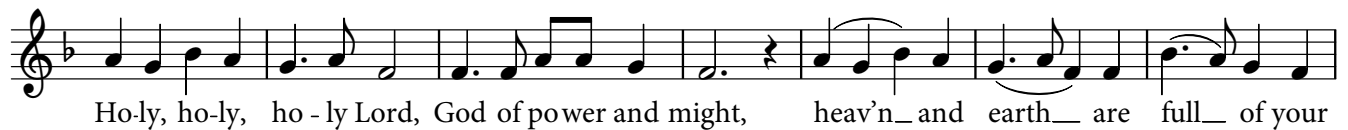
Presider Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

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:

SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS *A Community Mass*

Proulx



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.**

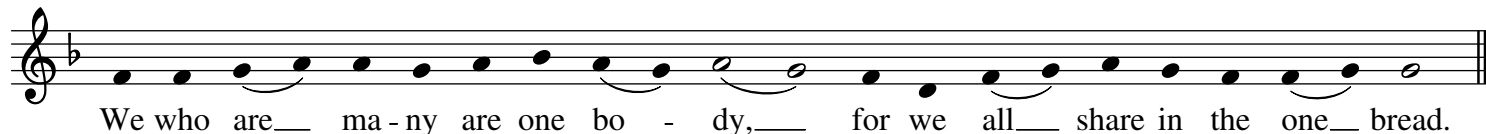
In silence, the Presider breaks the consecrated bread.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD *We who are many*

Plainsong, Mode 6

The cantor introduces the Antiphon, all repeat it.

The cantor chants the verses, all repeat the Antiphon as indicated.



Verse: We break this bread to share in the Body of Christ. **ANTIPHON**

Verse: Happy are they who come to the Supper of the Lamb. **ANTIPHON**

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 the center aisle. 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 SOLO *Allemande, from the Sixth Suite for Violoncello*

J. S. Bach

All stand, as able.

POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

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,

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 Doreen. 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.*

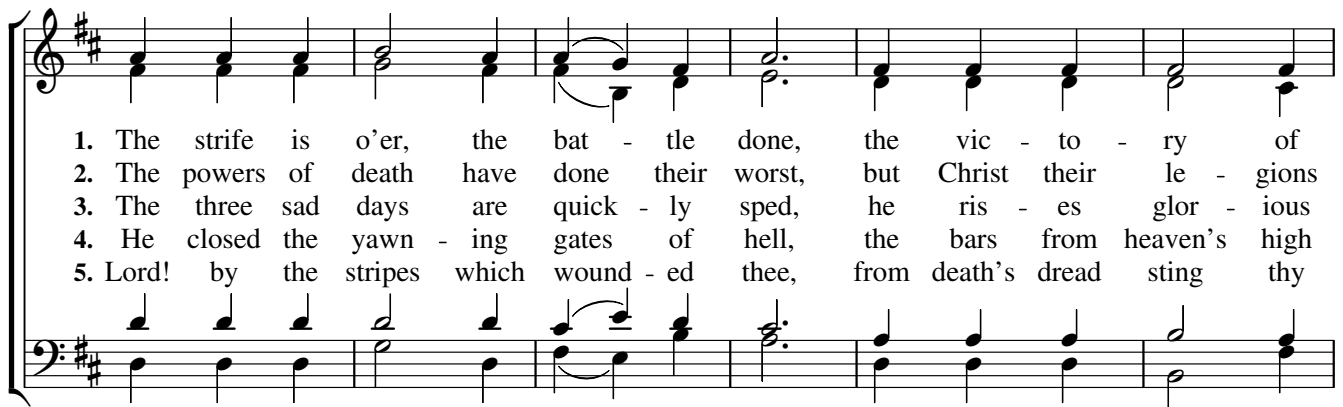
CLOSING HYMN *Alleluia! The strife is o'er ♦ sung by all*

Victory

Antiphon (at the beginning, and after vs. 5 only)



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



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, the vic - to - ry of
2. The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their le - gions
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped, he ris - es glor - ious
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, the bars from heaven's high
5. Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread sting thy

1. life is won; the song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. hath dis-persed: let shout of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. from the dead: all glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. por - tals fell; let hymns of praise his tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
 5. ser - vants free, that we may live and sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia! [Ant.]

DISMISSAL

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

People Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

Please remain standing, as able, for the closing procession. When the ministers and family have departed, please be seated for the remainder of the organ voluntary.

VOLUNTARY Toccata from *Symphony No. 5*

Charles-Marie Widor

*Immediately following this liturgy, the family will process
 to the Chapel of the Resurrection for a private committal of ashes.*

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 & PREACHER

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

DEACON

The Reverend Earl Grout

ASSISTING LAY MINISTER

Hannah Hochkeppel

SACRISTAN

Michael Seewer

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTERS

The Rev. Canon Dr. Marda Steedman Sanborn, John Selberg,
Nan Sullins, The Rev. Canon Richard C. Weyls

VERGERS

Sharon Ferguson

Marc Aubertin

ACOLYTES

Carrie Davis

Kevin Johnson

Ray Miller

REMEMBRANCES

Peter Tudor

Gabriella Tudor

LECTORS

Alexandra Tudor

Ruth McRee

USHERS

Loy Dahl, Michael Dahl, Janet Miller,
Sandra Piscitello, Liz Shea, John Weintraub

MUSICIANS

Roger Sherman, Associate Organist Emeritus, *prelude organist*

The Compline Choir, Dr. Jason Anderson, *director*

Page Smith, *cellist*

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organist*

SOUND BOARD

Michael Perera

VIDEOGRAPHY

Gregory Bloch

DOREEN WILTSHIRE TUDOR

1922 – 2024

DOREEN WILTSHIRE TUDOR died peacefully in Seattle, Washington on February 6, 2024, at 101 years of age.

Doreen was born in Bridgetown, Barbados, British West Indies in 1922. She was a member of the Moravian Church where her love of sacred music and hymns began and was educated at Miss Springer's School for Girls.

Doreen came to Seattle in 1951 to marry her fiancé, Winfield Tudor. They were married at the Church of the Advent, their first church home in Seattle, with Bishop Stephen Bayne officiating. Music and Peter Hallock drew them to Saint Mark's Cathedral where Winfield joined the Cathedral Choir and became a charter member of the Compline Choir.

Other than her husband and her family, her faith came first. Doreen was a devoted member of Saint Mark's where she worshipped faithfully, taught church school and taught in the ecumenical vacation bible school that took place each summer in Capitol Hill churches. Over time, three places in Saint Mark's became known as Doreen's. Her corner at the back of the church where she was every Sunday night for Compline, her pew and later her chair where she worshipped, and her bench outside where she greeted people coming and going on Sunday mornings.

Doreen's service in the Diocese of Olympia included her membership and position as secretary of the Episcopal Church Women. She was a member in the Order of the Daughters of the King where she pledged herself to a life-long program of prayer, service, and evangelism. She visited parishes throughout the diocese on behalf of both the ECW and the Daughters of the King.

She and Winfield made their home in the Mount Baker neighborhood where they raised their three sons, Michael, Peter, and Colin. Doreen was second mom to many young people who remained in contact with her throughout the years. Her home was the center for Thanksgiving dinners where there was always a place at the table for friends and her holiday parties each December for the Compline Choir were renowned. Much loved family dinners around her table included storytelling, laughter, Bajan proverbs, and always peas and rice.

Doreen's warm smile and Bajan accent lit up any room she was in.

Sons Michael, Peter, Colin, daughters-in-law Tina and Sally, and beloved grandchildren Alexandra, Ian, Gabriella, and Jacob honor Doreen by carrying her love of family and British West Indian heritage onward.

Gifts in memory of Doreen may be made to Saint Mark's Cathedral.





SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

1245 Tenth Avenue East
Seattle, WA 98102

206-323-0300

www.saintmarks.org