

A Service of Thanksgiving and Celebration
For The Life Of

Valmhor Joseph Puglisevich

January 27th, 1960 – August 18th, 2024

Officiating Clergy

The Rev. Randy Lockyer

Organist: Wendy Decker

Reflection: Harvey Hiscock

Soloist: Archdeacon Julie Brace

Readers: Nicholas Boland

Amanda Borg

Charles Borg

Courtney Melindy

Order of Service (BAS)

Opening Sentences:

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 is committed to me in faith, shall not die for ever. John 11.25–26

Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go

and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. John 14.1–3

I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, 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. Romans 8.38–39

Welcome

Reflection: (Harvey Hiscock)

Opening Hymn: *Blest be the tie that binds...* (#507)

1. Blest be the tie that binds
our hearts in Jesus' love;
the fellowship of Christian minds
is like to that above.
2. Before God's gracious throne
we pour our ardent prayers;
our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
our comforts and our cares.
3. We share each other's woes,
each other's burdens bear,
and often for each other flows
the sympathizing tear.
4. When for a while we part,
this thought will soothe our pain;
that we shall still be joined in heart,
and one day meet again.

5. One glorious hope revives
our courage by the way;
while each in expectation lives
and longs to see the day.
6. When from all toil and pain,
and sin, we shall be free;
and perfect love and friendship reign
through all eternity.

Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills; * from where is my help to come? **My help comes from the Lord, * the maker of heaven and earth.**

He will not let your foot be moved * and he who watches over you will not fall asleep. **Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel * shall neither slumber nor sleep;**

The Lord himself watches over you; * the Lord is your shade at your right hand, **So that the sun shall not strike you by day, * nor the moon by night.**

The Lord shall preserve you from all evil; * it is he who shall keep you safe. **The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in, * from this time forth for evermore.**

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Celebrant: Let us pray.

God of all consolation, in your unending love and mercy you turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life.

Show compassion to your people in their sorrow. Be our refuge and our strength to lift us from the darkness of grief to the peace and light of your presence.

Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, by dying for us, conquered death and by rising again, restored life. May we then go forward eagerly to meet him, and after our life on earth be reunited with our brothers and sisters where every tear will be wiped away. We ask this through Jesus Christ, the Lord. **Amen!**

First Reading: Ecclesiastes 3: 1 – 14 (Amanda)

Psalm 8 (Nicholas)

Second Reading: Thessalonians 4: 13 - 15 (Charles)

Hymn: *Be thou my vision...* (#505)

1. Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
2. Be Thou my wisdom, and thou my true Word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father; thine own may I be,
thou in me dwelling, and I one with Thee.
3. Riches I heed not, nor the world's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance, now and always;
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

4. High King of heaven, when victory is won,
may I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Gospel: St. John 6: 37 – 40 (Courtney)

Homily: Rev. Randy

Apostles' Creed

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

Leader: Let us pray.

Almighty God, you have knit your chosen people together in one communion, in the mystical body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Give to your whole Church in heaven and on earth your light and your peace.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: May all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection die to sin and rise to newness of life, and may we, with him, pass through the grave and gate of death to our joyful resurrection.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your loving care, that casting all their sorrow on you, they may know the consolation of your love.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a holy and certain hope, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: Grant us grace to entrust *Val* to your never-failing love which sustained him in this life. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, and remember him according to the favor you bear for your people.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Celebrant: And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

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, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn: *How clear is our vocation, Lord...* (#466)

1. How clear is our vocation, Lord,
when once we heed your call:
to live according to your word,
and daily learn, refreshed, restored,
that you are Lord of all,
and will not let us fall.
2. But if, forgetful, we should find
your yoke is hard to bear;
if worldly pressures fray the mind,
and love itself cannot unwind
its tangled skein of care:
our inward life repair.
3. We mark your saints, how they became
in hindrances more sure;
whose joyful virtues put to shame
the casual way we wear your name,
and by our faults obscure
your power to cleanse and cure.
4. In what you give us, Lord, to do,
together or alone,
in old routines or ventures new,

may we not cease to look to you,
the cross you hung upon -
all you endeavored done.

Celebration of Eucharist:

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.

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

Celebrant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Celebrant Blessed are you, gracious God, creator of heaven and earth; we give you thanks and praise through Jesus Christ our Lord, whose victorious rising from the dead has given to us the hope of resurrection and the promise of eternal life. Therefore, with angels and archangels and all who have served you in every age, we raise our voices 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 he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Celebrant: We give thanks to you, Lord our God, for the goodness and love you have made known to us in creation; in calling 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 Saviour 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 he was handed over to suffering and death, a death he freely accepted, 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, Father, according to his command,

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

Celebrant: and we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, 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, made acceptable in him, may be sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, reconcile all things in Christ, and make them new, and bring us to that city of light where you dwell with all 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 whom, and with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour and glory are yours, almighty Father, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Celebrant: This is the bread which has come down from heaven.

All: Those who eat this bread will live for ever.

Invitation: *We gather here...* Archdeacon Julie

(All are welcome to receive)

Prayer after Communion: **God of love, you have fed us at the table of your kingdom. Teach us to trust, without fear, in your eternal goodness and mercy. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord. Amen.**

The Commendation

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

"You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all; 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.

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

Blessing

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, *Valmhor Joseph Puglisevich*. Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. Amen.

Concluding Hymn: *It is well with my soul...*

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,

"It is well, it is well with my soul!"

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,

"and hath shed His own blood for my soul".

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;

"praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!"

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

And, Lord, haste the day when faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall descend,

"Even so: It is well with my soul".

