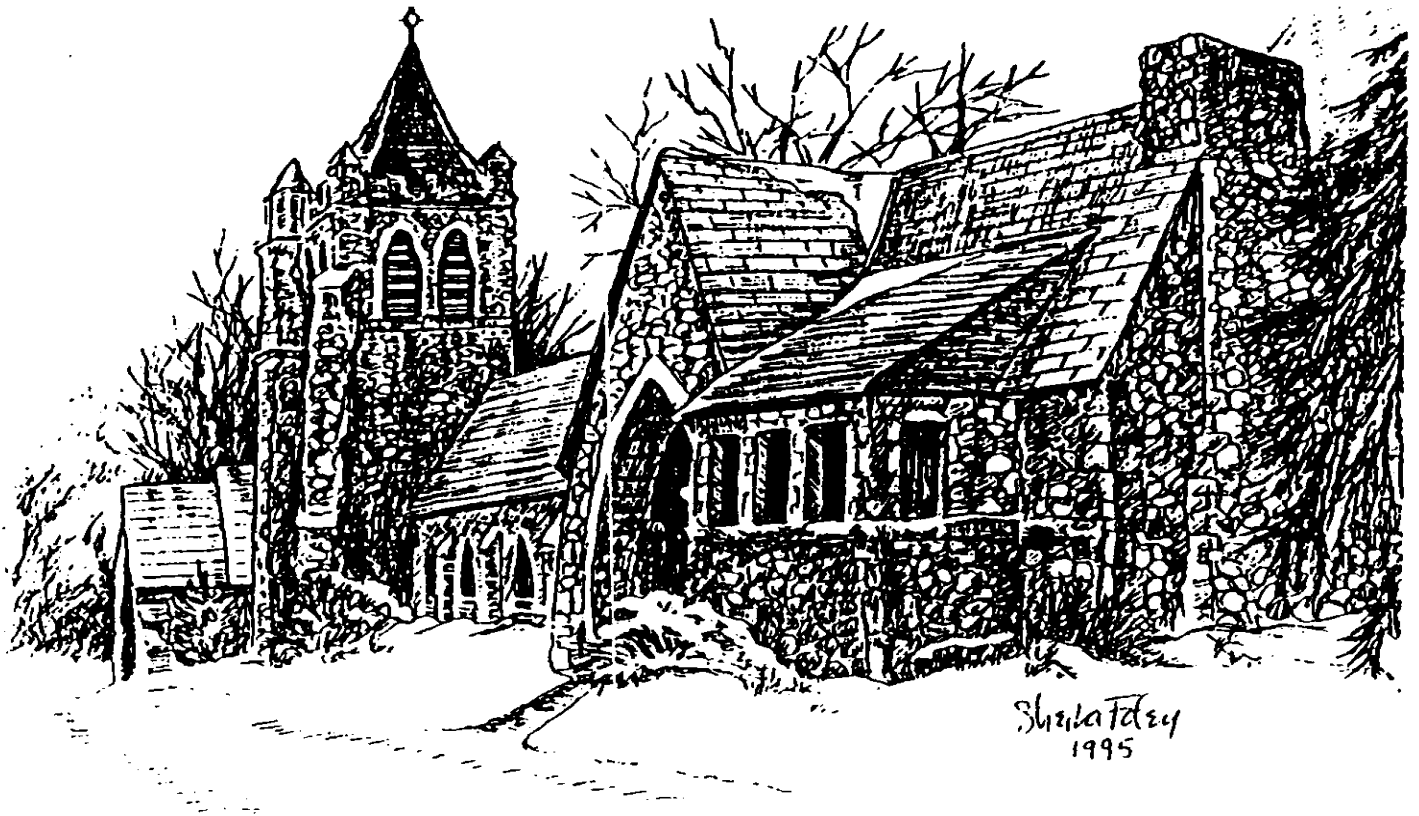


A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of
Dorothy E. Landers
May 10, 1931 – November 1, 2021



All Saints' Episcopal Church

10 Billerica Road, Chelmsford MA 01824

www.allsaintschelmsford.org

The Liturgy for the Burial of the Dead is an Easter liturgy no matter what time of year. It finds all its meaning in the Resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we too shall be raised. The Liturgy is characterized by joy in the certainty that "nothing will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord."

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend, Lazarus. So, while we rejoice in the gift of the resurrection, we in sorrow support Dorothy's family and friends in their time of loss with the comfort we ourselves receive from our Lord, Christ Jesus. Your presence here today is deeply appreciated.

(Congregational Hymns at the end of the program.)

Prelude

The Tolling of the Bell

The Liturgy of the Word

Procession with Anthem *(Please Stand)*

Celebrant: 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. *John 11:25*

He will feed his flock like a shepherd;
he will gather the lambs in his arms,
and carry them in his bosom. *Isaiah 40:11*

Happy from now on are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors. *Revelation 14:13*

Hymn 620: *Jerusalem my happy home*

Tune: *Land of Rest*

Opening Collects

Officiant: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Officiant: Let us pray

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Dorothy. We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as a companion in this life. In your boundless compassion, console us as we 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; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People: Amen.

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Dorothy's family, loved ones, and friends in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People: Amen.

First Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 – Wendy Krueger

Reader: A Reading from the book of Ecclesiastes

- 1 For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:
- 2 a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
- 3 a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
- 4 a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
- 5 a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
- 6 a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
- 7 a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
- 8 a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

Reader: The Word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God

Psalm 46 - Connie Pawelczak

- 1 Lord, you have been our refuge *
from one generation to another.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the earth were born,*
from age to age you are God.
- 3 You turn us back to the dust and say, *
“Go back, O child of earth.”
- 4 For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past *
and like a watch in the night.
- 5 You sweep us away like a dream; *
we fade away suddenly like the grass.
- 6 In the morning it is green and flourishes; *
in the evening it is dried up and withered.
- 7 For we consume away in your displeasure; *
we are afraid because of your wrathful indignation.
- 8 Our iniquities you have set before you, *
and our secret sins in the light of your countenance.
- 9 When you are angry, all our days are gone; *
we bring our years to an end like a sigh.

- 10 The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength even eighty; *
yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow,
for they pass away quickly and we are gone.
- 11 Who regards the power of your wrath? *
who rightly fears your indignation?
- 12 So teach us to number our days *
that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.

Second Reading: 2 Corinthians 4:7, 16-5:9 – Becky Jones

Reader: A Reading from St. Paul's Second Epistle to the Corinthians

But we have this treasure in clay jars, so that it may be made clear that this extraordinary power belongs to God and does not come from us. So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling—if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord—for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

Reader: The Word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God

Hymn: *Amazing Grace*

Solo by Ron Williams

Gospel Reading: John 14:1-7

Officiant: The Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

People: Glory to you, Lord Christ.

“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. If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.”

Officiant: The Gospel of the Lord.

People: Praise to you, O Christ.

Reflections – Larry Porta

Homily

The Rev. Dr. Paul Kolbet

The Prayers (*Stand, sit, or kneel as you are able*)

Officiant: For our sister, Dorothy, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, “I am Resurrection and I am Life.” Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Dorothy and dry the tears of those who weep.

People: Hear us, Lord.

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

People: Hear us, Lord.

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

People: Hear us, Lord.

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

People: Hear us, Lord.

Officiant: She was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Officiant: She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Officiant: Grant us grace to entrust her to your never-failing love; receive her into the arms of your mercy, and remember her according to the favor you have for your people.

People: Hear us, Lord.

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

(A moment of silence is observed).

Officiant: Father of all, we pray to you for Dorothy, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May Dorothy's soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

People: Amen.

The Peace

The Peace of the Lord be always with you
And also with you

Offertory Hymn: *How Great Thou Art*

Solo by Ron Williams

The Great Thanksgiving

Eucharistic Prayer A

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 God thanks and praise.

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

S-129

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er and
might, hea - ven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -
san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world. On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, 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 we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

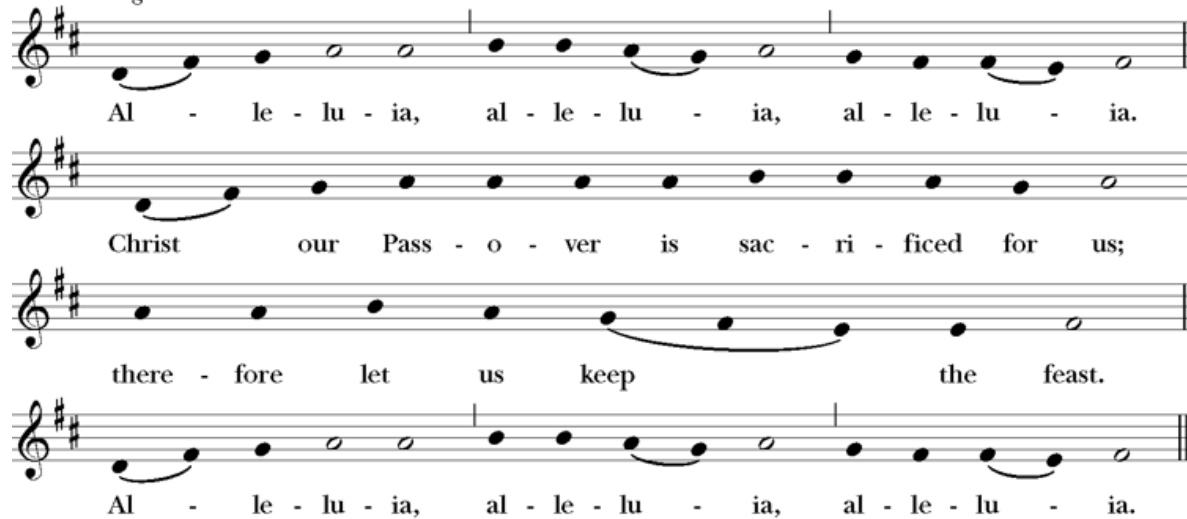
All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **AMEN.**

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

**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.**

Fraction Anthem

This setting is not used in Lent.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
Christ our Pass - o - ver is sac - ri - ficed for us;
there - fore let us keep the feast.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Invitation

Celebrant: Whoever you are, wherever you are on your journey of faith, these are the gifts of God for the People of God, take them in remembrance that Christ died for you and feed on him in your hearts by faith with thanksgiving.

Following ushers, everyone is invited to come forward in lines in the center aisle. At this time, the common cup will not be shared, but the consecrated bread will be and it by itself still constitutes what we understand to be communion. If you wish to come forward for a blessing alone, please indicate it by crossing your arms across your chest. Gluten free hosts are available, just ask!

Communion Hymn 662: *Abide With Me*

Tune: *Eventide*

The Postcommunion Prayer

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

Officiant: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

People: where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Officiant: You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind;
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:

People: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

The Officiant, facing the body, says

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Dorothy.
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. *Amen.*

Hymn 680: *O God Our Help in Ages Past*

Tune: *St. Anne*

Celebrant: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People: Thanks be to God.

Postlude: *Triple Fugue on St. Anne*

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

+ +

Officiant: The Rev. Dr. Paul Kolbet

Organist: Dr. Carl Klein

Soloist: Ron Williams

Readers: Wendy Krueger, Connie Pawelczak, Becky Jones

Crucifer: Lois Freeman

Ushers: Scott Bempkins, Matthew Hickcox

Interment will follow the service in All Saints’ Memorial Garden.

Luncheon reception to follow at The Establishment—all are welcome. If you are eligible
for the COVID vaccine and have elected not to be vaccinated, the family respectfully
requests that you not attend the luncheon. We truly appreciate your concern for others.

+ +



Dorothy E. (Carnahan) Landers “Dot”, age 90, a resident of North Andover, Massachusetts passed away peacefully at home on Monday, November 1, 2021. She was the beloved wife of the late Dr. James W. Landers with whom she enjoyed 48 years of marriage.

She was born in Crawford, Nebraska on May 10, 1931 and was the daughter of the late John G. and Mabel E. (Miller) Carnahan. Dot grew up in Orella on the prairies of northwest Nebraska where she attended a one room school house until she attended high school in Crawford, Nebraska. She attended college at Chadron State as well as University of Nebraska, receiving her degree as a medical technologist, a field she worked in for several years before

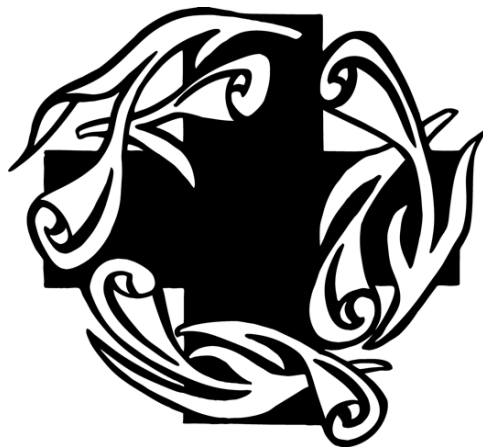
becoming a full time homemaker.

She and her husband moved to the Detroit, Michigan area in the summer of 1953 where they lived and raised their family, living in various suburbs, retiring to Hilton Head, South Carolina in the 90’s. Dot lived independently until her death, residing in Hilton Head until late 2019, when she moved to a retirement community in North Andover, Massachusetts.

Dorothy is survived by her two daughters, Elizabeth Landers, Ayer, MA and Rebecca Porta (Lawrence), Blountville, TN and her son, James Landers (Jeaneane), Rochester, MI. She is also survived by seven grandchildren Rebecca Jones, Josh Christian, Rees Porta, Nick Porta, Katie Keeler, Emily Landers and Aaron Landers, three step-grandchildren Katelynn Tew, Michael Nixon and Madeline Nixon, and twelve great-grandchildren, in addition to many, many nieces and nephews.

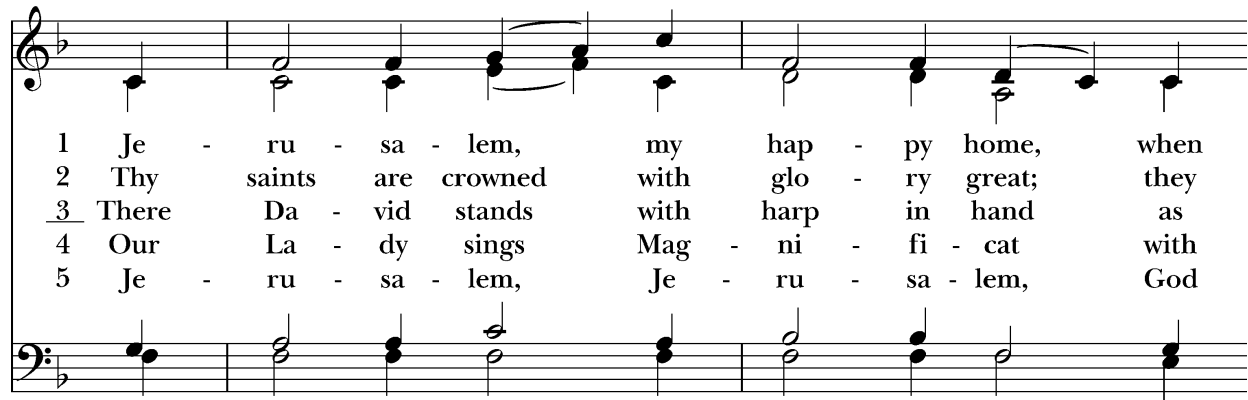
Dorothy was predeceased by her husband James in 2001, and her brothers, Ansel, Kenneth, Jack, Robert, Richard and James.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to Doctors Without Borders or the All Saints’ Episcopal Church Endowment Fund (All Saints’ Church, 10 Billerica Rd, Chelmsford, MA 01824). A joyous celebrations of Dorothy’s life will be taking place in Rochester, Michigan in the summer of 2022.




Hymn 620: *Jerusalem my happy home*

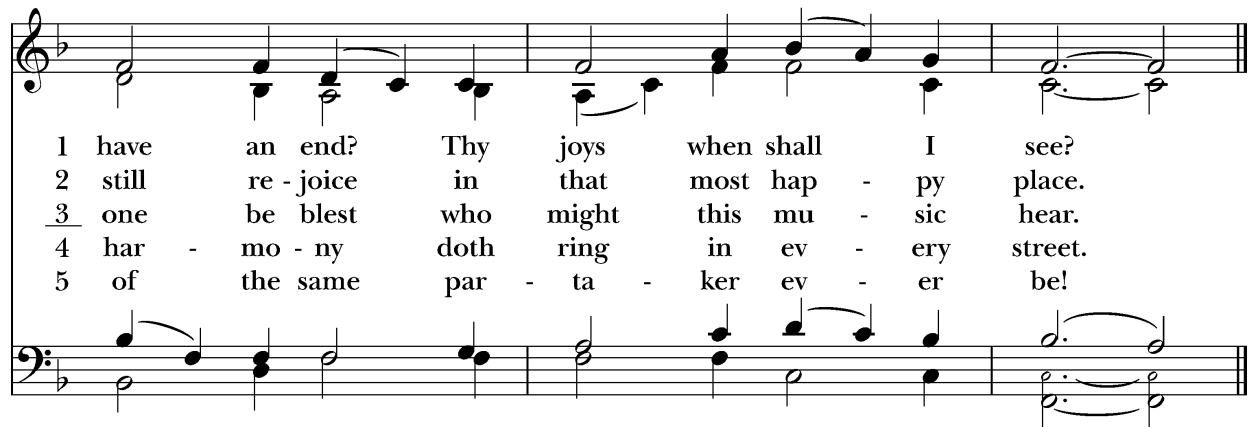
Tune: *Land of Rest*



1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, when
2 Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; they
3 There Da - vid stands with harp in hand as
4 Our La - dy sings Mag - ni - fi - cat with
5 Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God



1 shall I come to thee? When shall my sor - rows
2 see God face to face; they tri - umph still, they
3 mas - ter of the choir: ten thou - sand times would
4 tune sur - pass - ing sweet, and bless - ed mar - tyr's
5 grant that I may see thine end - less joy, and



1 have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
2 still re - jice in that most hap - py place.
3 one be blest who might this mu - sic hear.
4 har - mo - ny doth ring in ev - ery street.
5 of the same par - ta - ker ev - er be!

Communion Hymn 662: *Abide With Me*

Tune: *Eventide*

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 4 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

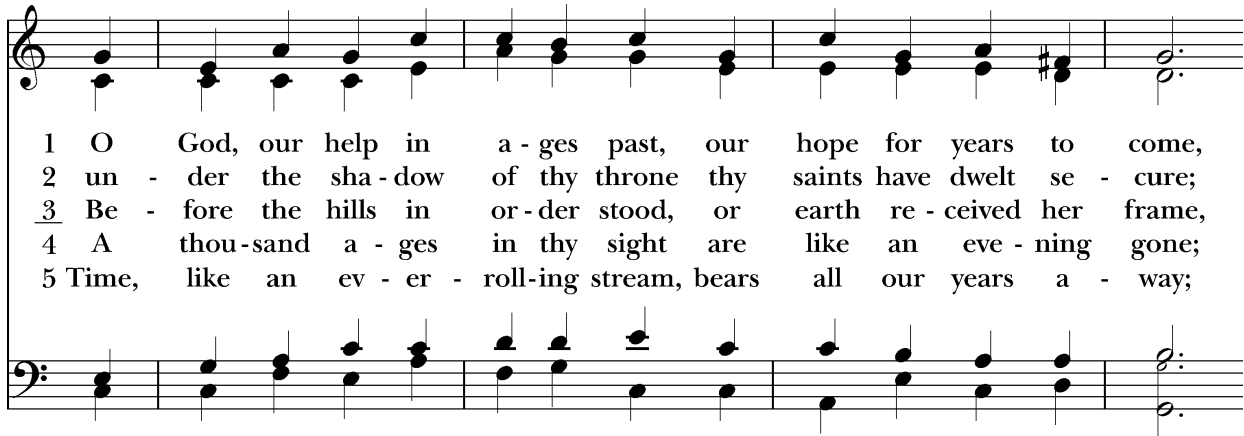
the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

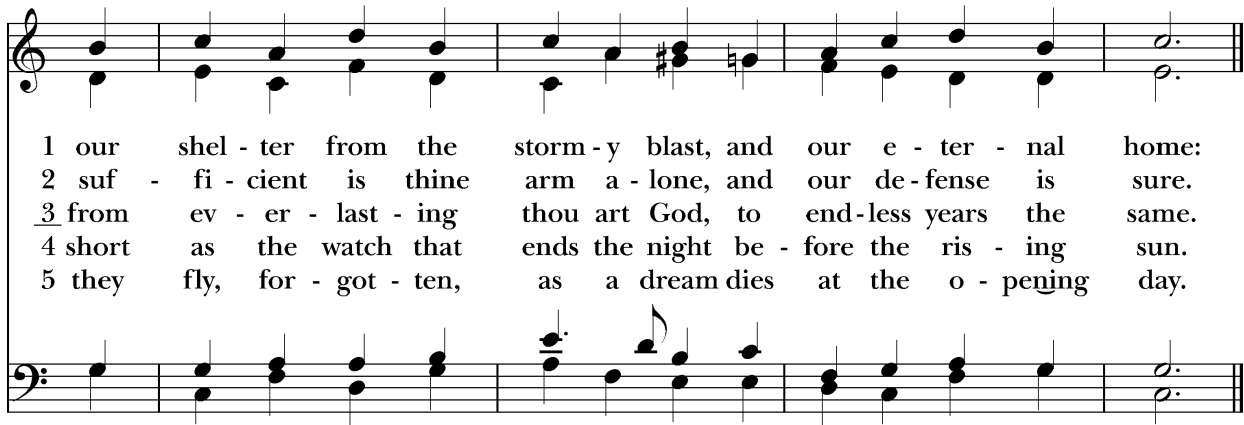
help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Hymn 680: *O God Our Help in Ages Past*

Tune: *St. Anne*



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;
5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;



1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pen - ing day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,

be thou our guide while life shall last,
and our eternal home.