

A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of
John Hartford MacKenzie
May 7, 1942 – August 14, 2022



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 John'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.

(Hymns are at the end of the bulletin)

Prelude In the garden
Be not afraid

C. Austin Miles
Bob Dufford, SJ

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 680: *O God our help in ages past*

Tune: *St. Anne*

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 brother John. We thank you for giving him to us, his 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 John'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: Isaiah 61:1-4

Reader: A Reading from the prophet Isaiah

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me,
because the Lord has anointed me;
he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed,
to bind up the broken-hearted,
to proclaim liberty to the captives,
and release to the prisoners;
to proclaim the year of the Lord's favour,
and the day of vengeance of our God;
to comfort all who mourn;
to provide for those who mourn in Zion—
to give them a garland instead of ashes,
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,
the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit.
They will be called oaks of righteousness,
the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.
They shall build up the ancient ruins,
they shall raise up the former devastations;
they shall repair the ruined cities,
the devastations of many generations.

Reader: The Word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God

Psalm 139:1-11 (*Read in Unison*)

LORD, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts
from afar.
You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.
Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O LORD, know it altogether.
You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?

If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
Even there your hand will lead me *
and your right hand hold me fast.
If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
and the light around me turn to night,"
Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; *
darkness and light to you are both alike.

Second Reading: "Don't Think of Him as Gone Away" by Ellen Brennerman

Don't think of him as gone away,
His journey's just begun
Life holds so many facets,
This earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting,
From the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.

Thinking how he must be wishing
That we could know today,
How nothing but our sorrows
Can really pass away.

And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much.

Reader: Here ends the reading.

Hymn: *On Eagles Wings*

Solo by Katie LaRochelle

Michael Joncas

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

Kristina Green

Homily

The Rev. Dr. Paul Kolbet

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

Officiant: For our brother, John, 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 John 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 brother eternal life.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: Hear us, Lord.

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

People: Hear us, Lord.

Officiant: Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; 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 John, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May John'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

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 Music: *Going home*

Antonin Dvorak

Solo by Katie LaRochelle

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 us, 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 John.
Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, 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.*

Hymn 492: *Sing, ye faithful, sing with gladness*

Tune: *Finnian*

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

People: Thanks be to God.

Postlude: *For all the saints*

Ralph Vaughan Williams



Officiant: The Rev. Dr. Paul Kolbet

Organist: Maggie Marshall

Soloist: Katie LaRoche

Readers: Pamela Morris, Lauren Stienecker, Kristina Green (Reflection)

Crucifer: Scott SanJurjo

Pall Bearers: Logan Green, Zander Green, Damon Morris, Camden Morris, Jeffrey Morris,
Christopher Stienecker

Presentation of Gifts: Abigail Stienecker, Shawn Stienecker, Kenzie Cunio

Interment will follow the service at Pine Ridge Cemetery.

Luncheon reception to follow in the parish hall—all are welcome.



Dr. John H. MacKenzie, age 80, a longtime resident of Chelmsford, passed away at Lowell General Hospital on Sunday, August 14, 2022, after a long and courageous battle with cancer. He was the beloved husband of Janice R. (Whitaker) MacKenzie with whom he enjoyed 54 years of marriage. He was born in Malden, MA on May 7, 1942 and was the son of the late Archibald A. and Eleanor I. (Johnson) MacKenzie. John was a graduate of Reading High School, class of 1960. He continued his education at Merrimack College, then earned his Doctor of Optometry degree from Massachusetts College of Optometry. He owned an independent optometry practice in Lowell and Chelmsford, providing vision care to our community for nearly 50 years. He retired in the fall of 2018 to pursue his shared love of travel with Jan.



In addition to his lengthy career, he was a dedicated husband and father. His long list of hobbies included camping, hiking, swimming, photography, listening to his 50’s records, working out at the ‘Health Club’, spending time at Newfound Lake, taking late afternoon strolls with Jan and their dog(s), and mixing his signature Orange Bowl Martini cocktail for family & friends. He was an active member of All Saints Church, serving on the Vestry, Rector Search Committee, and as Acolyte Director, for several years. He also held volunteer posts at Chelmsford Swim and Tennis Club and served on the Reading High School Reunion Committee. He could often be found poolside, or in the stands or along the sidelines of his children’s and

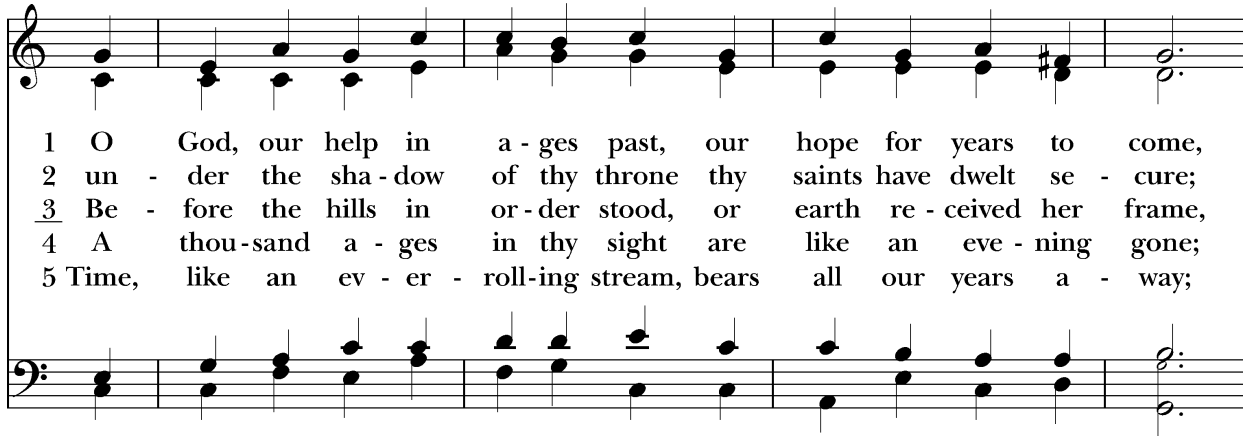
grandchildren’s numerous sporting events. At weddings, you could always find John on the dancefloor, showing off his swing dance moves.

In addition to his loving wife, John is survived by his five daughters, Robin MacKenzie of Chelmsford, Kristina Green of Chelmsford, Pamela Morris and her husband Jeffrey of Holden, Lauren Stienecker and her husband Christopher of Derry, NH, and Kimberly Cunio of Derry, NH; his eight grandchildren, Logan & Zander Green and their father Glen, Damon & Camden Morris, Abigail & Shawn Stienecker, and Shyloh Weatherbee & Kenzie Cunio and their father John; his sister, Paula (MacKenzie) Sargent and her husband David of Wakefield; his brother-in-law Curtis Whitaker of Windsor Locks, CT; his sister-in-law Stacey (Whitaker) Tinkham and her husband Gordon, Jr. of Templeton; as well as several nieces and their families, and several close lifelong friends.

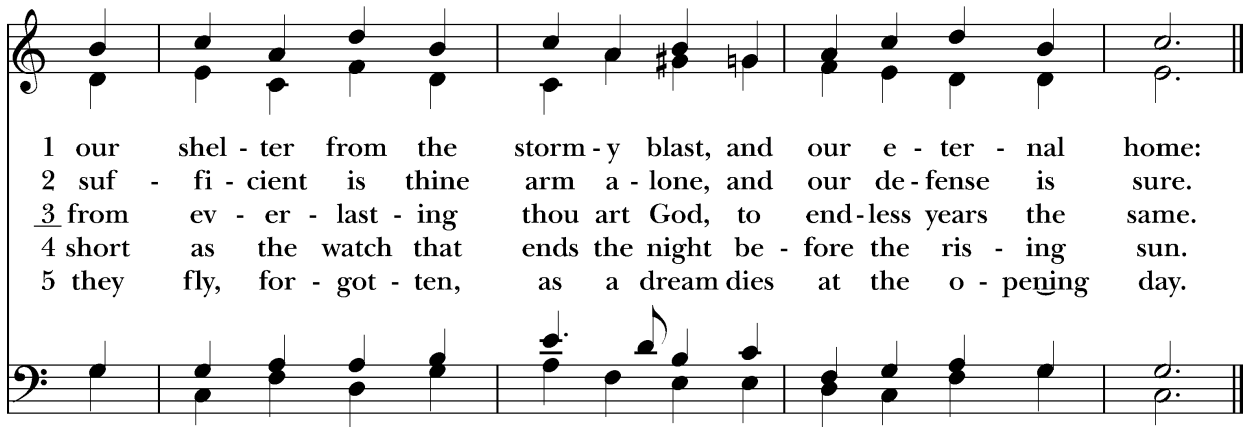
Cover Photo: A view that John frequently enjoyed from a hike near Bristol, NH.

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.

Hymn 492: *Sing, ye faithful, sing with gladness*

Tune: *Finnian*



1 Sing, ye faith - ful, sing with glad - ness, wake your no - blest,
2 Sing how he came forth from hea - ven, bowed him - self to
3 So, he tast - ed death for mor - tals, he, of hu - man -
4 Now on high, yet ev - er with us, from his Fa - ther's



sweet - est strain, with the prais - es of your Sa - vior
Beth - lehem's cave, stooped to wear the ser - vant's ves - ture,
kind the head, sin - less one, a - mong the sin - ful,
throne the Son rules and guides the world he ran - somed,



let his house res - ound a - gain; him let all your
bore the pain, the cross, the grave, passed with - in the
Prince of life, a - mong the dead; thus he wrought the
till the ap - point - ed work be done, till he see, re -



mu - sic hon - or, and your songs ex - alt his reign.
gates of dark - ness, thence his ban - ished ones to save.
full re - demp - tion, and the cap - tor cap - tive led.
newed and per - fect, all things gath - ered in - to one.