

Funeral Service, 10:00 A.M. April 25, 2026  
Episcopal Church of the Nativity  
San Rafael, CA

Marian Elizabeth Marsh Wade  
(April 5, 1936 - February 25, 2026)



Musical Prelude (recorded): Mahler, fourth movement, symphony 4

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 Lord be with you.  
*And also with you.*  
Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Marian, and grant her an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Marian's family 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. *Amen.*

A reading from Paul's First Letter to the Corinthians:

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body to be burned, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Palm 23 (said in unison)

*The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
he leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul;  
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;  
thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;  
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,  
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.*

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

*Glory to you, Lord Christ.*

Jesus said, “I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away—and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd.” The Gospel of the Lord.

*Praise to you, Lord Christ.*

A Eulogy by Marian's great nephew, Mr. Davin Bowker, Marian's great niece, Kimberly Curtner, and Marian's friend, Nancy Scott.

For our sister Marian, 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 Marian, and dry the tears of those who weep.  
*Hear us, Lord.*

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

You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.  
*Hear us, Lord.*

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.  
*Hear us, Lord.*

Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.  
*Hear us, Lord.*

She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.  
*Hear us, Lord.*

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

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

The peace of the Lord be always with you.  
*And also with you.*

An anthem: Schubert, An die musik. Sung by Angela Moser and accompanied on the piano by Cheryl Ziedrich

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we say together,

*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 today 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.*

Amazing grace! how sweet the the sound, that sawed a wretch like me!  
I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures;  
he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;  
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,  
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

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

The blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always. *Amen.*

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.  
*Thanks be to God.*

Postlude

There will be a reception at the back of the church.