



Kathleen Gwyneth Marion Skey Thompson

April 8, 1981- July 26, 2026

August 6, 2026 at 11:00am

*The Cathedral Church of St. James
Diocese of Toronto • Anglican Church of Canada*

Welcome to St. James Cathedral

*Please ensure that cell phones are turned off.
Photography is not permitted during the liturgy.*

Officiant	<i>The Reverend Canon Geoffrey Sangwine</i>
Homilist	<i>The Reverend Canon Michael Marshall</i>
Director of Music	<i>Thomas Bell</i>
Organist	<i>Jean-Paul Feo</i>
Eulogy	<i>Aaron Thompson, James Thompson</i>
Readers	<i>Annabelle, Molly, and Olivia Thompson</i>
Vocalist	<i>Andrea Caswell</i>
Choristers	<i>Natasha Fransblow, Sarah Mole, Jonathan Stuchbery, Samuel Rothermel</i>
Bell Ringer	<i>Annie Odom</i>

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Order of Service

Prelude

Please stand.
William Croft

Burial Sentences

Greeting & Welcome

Officiant The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all.

People **And also with you.**

Eulogies

James Thompson, Aaron Thompson

Hymn **Blessed Are the Pure in Heart**

Tune: Franconia

All Blest are the pure in heart, for they shall see our God;
the secret of the Lord is theirs, their soul is Christ's abode.

The Lord, who left the heavens our life and peace to bring,
to dwell in lowliness with us, our pattern and our King.

Still to the lowly soul his presence doth impart,
and for a dwelling and a throne chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we thy presence seek; may ours this blessing be:
Give us a pure and lowly heart, a temple fit for thee.

Words: John Keble

The Collect

Officiant Let us pray.
O God, the maker and redeemer of all, grant us, with your servant Kathleen and all the faithful departed, the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection; that in the last day, when you gather up all things in Christ, we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever.

People **Amen.**

Please be seated.
She is Gone

Poem

Psalm 23

Reader The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul. He leads me in right paths for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil;
for you are with me; your rod and your staff—they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall
dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.

Reading

1 Corinthians 13

Reader

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 so that I may boast, 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.

Reader

The Word of the Lord. *People* **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn

I Feel the Winds of God Today

Tune: Kingsfold

All

I feel the winds of God to-day; today my sail I lift,
though heavy oft with drenching spray and torn with many a rift;
If hope but light the water's crest, and Christ my bark will use,
I'll seek the seas at his behest, and brave another cruise.

It is the wind of God that dries my vain regretful tears,
until with braver thoughts shall rise the purer, brighter years;
if cast on shores of selfish ease or pleasure I should be,
Lord, let me feel the freshening breeze, and I'll put back to sea.

If ever I forget thy love and how that love was shown,
Lift high the blood-red flag above; It bears thy name alone.
Great pilot of my onward way, thou wilt not let me drift.
I feel the winds of God to-day; today my sail I lift.

Words: Jessie Adams

Homily

Song **Somewhere Over the Rainbow**

Andrea Caswell

The Apostles' Creed

Please stand.

Officiant I believe in God,

All **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.**

The Prayers of the People

Leader 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.

All **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.

All **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.

All **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.

All **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.

All **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.

All **Hear us, Lord.**

Leader Grant us grace to entrust Kathleen to your never-failing love which sustained her in this life. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, and remember her according to the favour you bear for your people.

All **Hear us, Lord.**

The Lord's Prayer

Officiant And now, as our Saviour 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.**

The Commendation

Kontakion

Choir 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.

Prayer of Commendation

Officiant Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant Kathleen. Acknowledge, we pray, 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.**

Officiant Rest eternal grant to her, O Lord.

People **And let light perpetual shine upon her.**

Officiant May her soul, and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

People **Amen.**

Blessing

Officiant May the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, equip you with everything good that you may do his will, working in you that which is pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever.

People **Amen.**

Hymn

Tune: Jerusalem

All **And did Those Feet**
And did those feet in ancient time walk upon
England's mountains green? And was the holy Lamb of
God on England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine shine forth upon our
clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here among
these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold; bring me my arrows
of desire; bring me my spear; O clouds unfold! Bring
me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight nor shall my sword
sleep in my hand, till we have built Jerusalem in
England's green and pleasant land.

Text: William Blake

Dismissal

Officiant Go forth in the name of Christ.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Postlude

*All are welcome to a reception at Snell Hall
immediately following the service.*

