

A Celebration of the Life of Wayne Sobers



February 15, 1937 - January 24, 2022

Saturday, February 26, 2022, 11:00am
The Church of St. Mary the Virgin,
Chappaqua, New York

Prelude Music: *Ode to Joy*

Beethoven

Burial Anthem (*All stand*)

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 Collect

O God, who by the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ destroyed death, and brought life and immortality to light: Grant that your servant Wayne, being raised with him, may know the strength of his presence, and rejoice in his eternal glory; who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Isaiah 61: 1-3

Lector: Makala Sobers

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 brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, 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.

The Word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God

23rd Psalm

Lectors: Cayden Shacoichis
Julia Sobers

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 Gospel *John 6:37-40*

The Rev. Deacon Shiane M. Lee

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

People: Glory to you, Lord Christ

Jesus said, " Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day."

The Gospel of the Lord

People: Praise to you Lord Christ

Remembrances: Charles Gee
Kenneth Standard
Dr. Denise Barrett
The Rev. Canon Patricia S. Mitchell
Deacon Dewitt Roy Smith
Ervan Caesar

Homily The Rev. Canon Alan Dennis

Musical Interlude: *Amazing Grace*

The Lord's Prayer (*said 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 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.*

The Prayers of the People Lector: The Rev. Canon Patricia S. Mitchell

For our brother Wayne, 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 Wayne, 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 brother Wayne, eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

Our brother Wayne was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Farewell Wayne Sobers

Lector: Donald Hinson

"Time speeds along, and takes away
Many treasures in its sway
But it neither takes, nor rends
The cherished memories of dear friends."

Memories. The final gifts and presents of the dearly departed.

Wayne Sobers left you cherished memories ~~~

These memories are the spices or pieces of the departed's soul
That are deeply embedded in your brains.

These memories can be recalled at will

And through these recollections one can find
confidence, consolation, hope and healing.
He is saying "Lean on me, I'm here with you."

Thanks for the memories, Wayne Sobers!

He was a dear and true friend of ours.
Friend to all here today.

He was a kind, gentle, and forgiving man,
as you all can attest to.

He was a caring husband
Who was devoted to his children and grandchildren.

**Now we pray that he is at peace.
Through our memories you remain with us forever.**

Thanks be to God.

The Commendation

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

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: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Wayne. 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

Dismissal: Let us go forth in the name of Christ, alleluia, alleluia
People: Thanks be to God, alleluia, alleluia

Postlude: *Majestic Postlude*

Mark L. Williams

The Interment

will follow immediately after the service in the Memorial Garden on the south side of the church.

The Reception

will follow in the Parish Hall immediately after the interment.

Lee's Funeral Home

Please refer to the Lee's Funeral Home website @
for Wayne's obituary and information regarding memorial donations.

Servers in The Liturgy

Officiant	The Rev. Canon Alan Dennis
Deacon	The Rev. Deacon Shiane M. Lee
Music Director	Peter Frost
Lectors	Makala Sobers Cayden Shacochis Julia Sobers The Rev. Canon Patricia S. Mitchell Donald Hinson
Remembrances	Charles Gee Kenneth Standard Dr. Denise Barrett The Rev. Canon Patricia Mitchell Deacon Dewitt Roy Smith Ervan Caesar
Altar Guild & Flowers	Durrie Golding
Ushers:	John Priscantelli Kenneth White



The Church of Saint Mary the Virgin

191 South Greeley Avenue, Chappaqua, NY 10514

Office Hours: Monday, Wednesday, Thursday; 9:30am-5:00pm

parish-office@smtv.org 914-238-8751

Sunday Worship: Holy Eucharist Rite II at 9:30am

Church website: <https://parish-office.wixsite.com/smtv>