

God, grant us the serenity to accept the things we  
cannot change,  
the courage to change the things we can  
and the wisdom to know the difference.

*"Instead of insight, maybe all a man gets is strength  
to wander for a while. Maybe the only gift is a chance to  
inquire, to know nothing for certain.  
An inheritance of wonder and nothing more."*

*By William Least Heat-Moon*

THE REV. HEIDI TRUAX, RECTOR  
STEPHEN BENNETT, GUITAR

JOHN OLER, LINDA AND JOHN LLOYD,  
AND BEV BECKER, USHERS

SPECIAL THANKS TO BRIAN AND THERESA KENNY:  
THE KENNY FUNERAL HOME FOR THEIR ASSIS-  
TANCE IN THE LIVESTREAM OF THIS SERVICE.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH  
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# A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

## Allen Douglas Berrien

April 30, 1954 — October 8, 2020



Saturday, October 24, 2020

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.

*Pastor Heidi*            The Lord be with you.  
**People**                    **And also with you.**

*Pastor Heidi*            Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother, Allen Douglas Berrien. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who 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 the love and mercy of Christ Jesus our Lord. **Amen.**

## Going Home

Music by Antonin Dvorak  
Words by William Arms Fisher

Going home, going home. I am going home.  
Quiet like, some still day, I am going home.

It's not far, just close by, through an open door.  
Work all done, care laid by, never fear no more.

Mother's there expecting me, Father's waiting too.  
Lots of faces gathered there, all the friends I knew.  
I'm just going home.

No more fear, no more pain, no more stumbling by the way.  
No more longing for the day, going to run no more.

Morning star light the way, restless dreams all gone.  
Shadows gone, break of day, real life has begun.

There's no break, there's no end, just living on.  
Wide awake, with a smile, going on and on, going on and on.

Going home, going home, I am going home.  
Shadows gone, break of day, real life has begun.  
I'm just going home.

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant: Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. **Amen.**

*Celebrant*                    Alleluia. Christ is risen  
**People**                        **The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.**  
*Celebrant*                    Let us go forth in the name of Christ  
**People**                        **Thanks be to God.**

***Please exit the church promptly following the service and plan to greet each other outside. Do not stand in the center aisle, please.***

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. **Amen.**

Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve you and your Church with a quiet mind. **Amen.**

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have your strength and care to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. **Amen.**

Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting. **Amen.**

### THE COMMENDATION

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Allen with your saints,

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

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of humankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so you did ordain when you created us, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All we go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song:

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

**Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Allen 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, Allen. 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 Peace of Wild Things

by Wendell Berry

When despair for the world grows in me  
and I wake in the night at the least sound  
in fear of what my life and my children's lives may be,  
I go and lie down where the wood drake  
rests in his beauty on the water, and the great heron feeds.  
I come into the peace of wild things  
who do not tax their lives with forethought  
of grief. I come into the presence of still water.  
And I feel above me the day-blind stars  
waiting with their light. For a time I  
rest in the grace of the world, and am free.

### Psalm 23 *King James Version*

**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.**

### Remembrances by Leigh Bak and Elizabeth Berrien

## Reading from *Letting God—Christian Meditations for Recovery*

By Philip Parham

A father knelt down beside his little boy's bed. It was time for the tender tucking-in and the familiar prayer:

*Now I lay me down to sleep: I pray the lord my soul to keep.*

*If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord, my soul to take.*

However, this night the words got mixed up and the child prayed:

*If I should wake before I die.*

Then he stopped to apologize: "O, Daddy, I got all mixed up." His father responded with some insight: "My dear son, that's the first time that old prayer was prayed right. My deepest desire is that you wake up before you die."

All the power and wisdom in recovery are in the reality of those words. By the grace of God we are all "waking up before our death." We have been guided by our Lord and Savior to a new birth, a dawning of a new day, a new life - before our certain death. We were all living perilously close to the edge of death. Now, praise God, we are awake, awake in time. We have another chance; we have a new chance; we have a new life. Every time we say our prayers go to a meeting, work a step, get up for a new day, that old prayer is answered in a new way - a new "Wake-up call" in Christ.

## Softly and Tenderly

Words and music by Will L. Thompson

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,  
Calling for you and for me.  
See on the portals He's waiting and watching,  
Watching for you and for me.

*Come home, come home*

*Ye who are weary come home*

*Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling*

*Calling, "O sinner come home."*

Why should we worry when Jesus is pleading,  
Pleading for you and for me?  
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies,  
mercies for you and for me?

O for the wonderful love He has promised,  
Promised for you and for me.  
Though we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,  
Pardon for you and for me.

*Pastor Heidi  
People*

The Holy Gospel according to John  
**Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

14:1-6a

"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."

*Pastor Heidi  
People*

The Gospel of the Lord.  
**Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

## Homily

Pastor Heidi Truax

## THE PRAYERS

**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.**

## Prayers of the People

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.