



**A Celebration in Loving Memory of and
Thanksgiving for the Life of
Barbara Elizabeth Kyselka
3 August 1940—17 January 2026**



Saturday 11 April 2026, 1:00 p.m.

Greeting

The Burial Sentences

The Collect

Officiant May God be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Officiant Let us pray. *Silence.*

God of all consolation, in your unending love and mercy
you turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life.

Show compassion to your people in their sorrow.

Be our refuge and our strength

to lift us from the darkness of grief

to the peace and light of your presence.

Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ,

by dying for us, conquered death

and by rising again, restored life.

May we then go forward eagerly to meet him,

and after our life on earth

be reunited with all our brothers and sisters

where every tear will be wiped away.

We ask this through Jesus Christ, the Lord.

All **Amen.**

The Congregation sits.

Psalm 23

All **The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.**

He makes me lie down in green pastures and leads me beside still waters.

He shall refresh my soul

and guide me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

**Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;
for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.**

**You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me;
you have anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.**

**Surely goodness and loving mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.**

Words of Thanksgiving and Remembrance

Song The Bonnie Banks o' Loch Lomond Scottish traditional

**By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
on the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.**

Chorus **O ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
and I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
but me and my true love will never meet again,
on the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.**

**'Twas then that we parted in yon shady glen,
on the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
where in purple hue, the Highland hills we view,
and the moon coming out in the gloaming. *Chorus***

First Reading—Ecclesiastes 3:1-15

read by John Perkins

Reader A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes.

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

What gain have the workers from their toil? I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy with. He has made everything suitable for its time; moreover, he has put a sense of past and future into their minds, yet they cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end. I know that there is nothing better for them than to be happy and enjoy themselves as long as they live; moreover, it

is God's gift that all should eat and drink and take pleasure in all their toil. I know that whatever God does endures for ever; nothing can be added to it, nor anything taken from it; God has done this, so that all should stand in awe before him. That which is, already has been; that which is to be, already is; and God seeks out what has gone by.

The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Second Reading—John 20:1-18

read by the Rev. Steve Smith

Reader A reading from the Gospel of John.

Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb. So she ran and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, 'They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him.' Then Peter and the other disciple set out and went towards the tomb. The two were running together, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. He bent down to look in and saw the linen wrappings lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb. He saw the linen wrappings lying there, and the cloth that had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen wrappings but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not understand the scripture, that he must rise from the dead. Then the disciples returned to their homes.

But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb. As she wept, she bent over to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had been lying, one at the head and the other at the feet. They said to her, 'Woman, why are you weeping?' She said to them, 'They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him.' When she had said this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing there, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, 'Woman, why are you weeping? For whom are you looking?' Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, 'Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away.' Jesus said to her, 'Mary!' She turned and said to him in Hebrew, 'Rabbouni!' (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, 'Do not hold on to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go to my brothers and say to them, "I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God." ' Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, 'I have seen the Lord'; and she told them that he had said these things to her.

The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Sermon

*A silence for reflection follows the sermon.
The Congregation stands for the hymn.*

Hymn

Abide With Me

Eventide

**Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.**

**Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see:
O thou, who changest not, abide with me.**

**I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.**

**I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.**

**Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.**

The Congregation sits.

The Intercessions

After each petition:

Officiant God of love,

People Hear our prayer.

The Lord's Prayer

Officiant And now, as our Saviour Christ 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

Officiant 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.

Let us commend Barbara to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

Into your hands, O merciful Saviour,
we commend your servant Barbara Elizabeth.
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.
Amen.

All

Officiant Rest eternal grant to her, O Lord.
All **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.
All **Amen.**

Blessing

Musical Tribute Ashokan Farewell, Jay Ungar; played by Alison and Hazel

The Congregation stands.

Hymn Lord of the Dance

**I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
at Bethlehem I had my birth.**

Refrain: **Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.**

**I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
they came with me and the Dance went on. *Refrain***

**I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
the holy people said it was a shame.
they whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
and they left me there on a Cross to die. *Refrain***

**I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black:
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance, and I still go on. *Refrain***



**They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me—
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.**

Refrain: **Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.**

Postlude

*Please follow the procession out of the church and to the Guild Hall.
All are welcome to remain for a time of fellowship and refreshment.*

Liturgical Ministers

Officiant
Preacher
Organist
Pianist

The Rev. Canon Brad Smith
The Rev. Steve Smith
Don Anderson
Gordon Johnston

Acknowledgements

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