

Burial Service and Committal
for

Monica Jiciene Grange

December 15, 1927 ~ August 19, 2024



GRACE EPISCOPAL CHURCH

55 New Park Avenue
Hartford, Connecticut 06106

September 6, 2024, 11:00 A.M.



PARTICIPANTS IN TODAY'S BURIAL SERVICE

Celebrant: The Very Rev. Rowena J. Kemp

Homilist: The Rev. Christopher Rose

Deacon: The Rev. Deacon Marta S. Rivera Monclova

Organist & Choirmaster: Mr. Kyle Swann

OT Readers: Cortni Grange & Mark Beaulieu

Psalm 23 Readers: Kahywanda Wilson & Alicia Grange

NT Readers: Chassidy Felder, Lachelle Allen & Kriston Grange

Psalm 139 Readers: Brandon Grange, Alyssa Beaulieu & Astaja Tyghter

Intercessors: Grace Johnson, Cindy Swaby, Brittany Pusey, Alexis Thompson, Kristi Lyn,
Brandie Williams, Summer Bartlett, Alton Grange, Jr., & Maxine Hensley

Funeral Director: Carmon Community Funeral Homes



Concerning the Service

The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning in the Resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised.

The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that “neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.”

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend. So, while we rejoice that the one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.

Book of Common Prayer, p. 507

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# Burial Service for Monica L. Grange

September 6, 2024

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We cordially invite all members of the congregation, whether members of the Episcopal Church or not, to take part in this service of prayer for MONICA GRANGE and those who mourn for her, by standing, sitting, and kneeling, and by making the various responses.

Please silence your cell phones and electronic devices.

THE ENTRANCE RITE

All stand for the entrance of the Ministers, the Celebrant saying,

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God, whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not as a stranger.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For if we live, we live unto the Lord; and if we die, we die unto the Lord. Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.



“Blessed Assurance”

1 Bles-sed as - su-rance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
 2 Per - fect sub - mis-sion, per-fect de-light, vi-sions of rap - ture now
 3 Per - fect sub - mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sa - vior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight; an - gels des - cen - ding, bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest, watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

Refrain

born of his Spi - rit, washed in his blood.
 e - choes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
 filled with his good-ness, lost in his love.

this is my song, prais-ing my Sa - vior all the day long; this is my

sto - ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sa - vior all the day long.

The people remain standing. The Celebrant says the Collect:

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And with thy spirit.

Celebrant: Let us pray.

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

The Lessons

The people sit. The person appointed reads the Old Testament Lesson: Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

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.

The Word of the Lord.

The People respond: Thanks be to God.

The person appointed reads Psalm 23 [KJV]

A Reading from Psalm 23.

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 forever.

The person appointed reads the Epistle: 2 Corinthians 4: 16 - 5: 9

A Reading from the Second Letter to the Corinthians.

SO we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For our slight, momentary affliction is producing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen, for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that, if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be further clothed with our heavenly dwelling, for surely when we have been clothed in it we will not be found naked. For while we are in this tent, we groan under our burden because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. So we are always confident, even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord — for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to be pleasing to him.

The Word of the Lord.

The People respond: Thanks be to God.

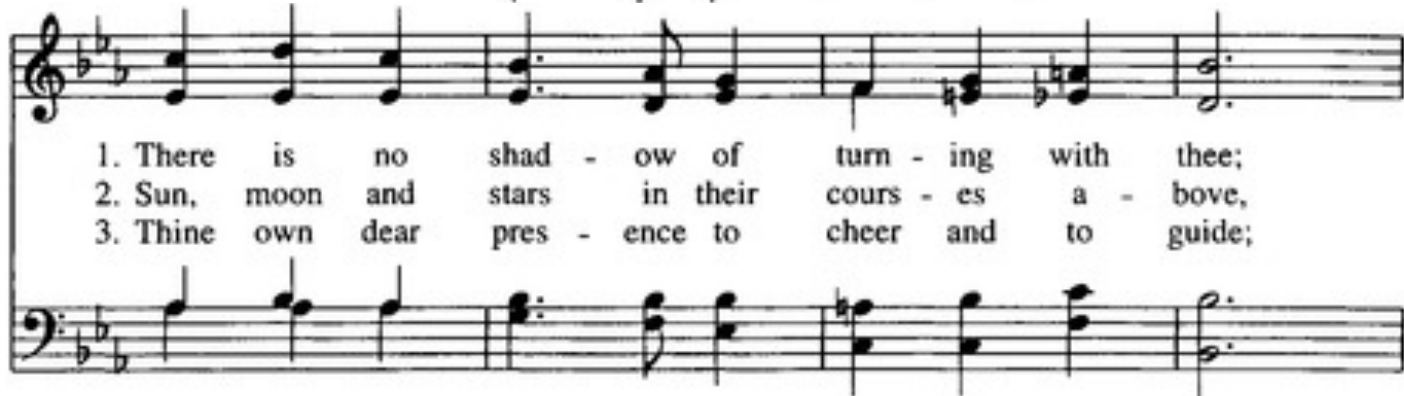
The person appointed reads Psalm 139

A Reading from Psalm 139.

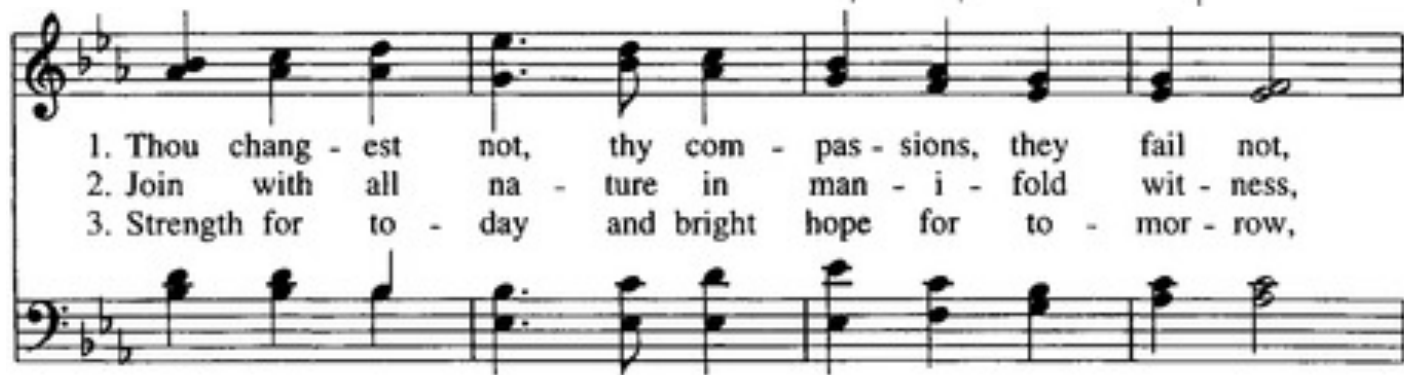
O LORD, you have searched me and known me.
You know when I sit down and when I rise up; you discern my thoughts from far away.
You search out my path and my lying down and are acquainted with all my ways.
Even before a word is on my tongue, O LORD, you know it completely.
You hem me in, behind and before, and lay your hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is so high that I cannot attain it.
Where can I go from your spirit? Or where can I flee from your presence?
If I ascend to heaven, you are there; if I make my bed in Sheol, you are there.
If I take the wings of the morning and settle at the farthest limits of the sea,
even there your hand shall lead me, and your right hand shall hold me fast.
If I say, “Surely the darkness shall cover me, and night wraps itself around me,”
even the darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day, for darkness is as light to you.
For it was you who formed my inward parts; you knit me together in my mother’s womb.
I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Wonderful are your works;
that I know very well.
My frame was not hidden from you, when I was being made in secret,
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.
Your eyes beheld my unformed substance.
In your book were written all the days that were formed for me, when none of them as yet existed.
How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them!
I try to count them — they are more than the sand;
I come to the end — I am still with you.



1. Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther,
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,



1. There is no shad - ow of turn - ing with thee;
 2. Sun, moon and stars in their cours - es a - bove,
 3. Thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide;



1. Thou chang - est not, thy com - pas - sions, they fail not,
 2. Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness,
 3. Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,



1. As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 2. To thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love,
 3. Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!



All stand for the reading of the Holy Gospel: John 14: 1-6

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

People: ✠ Glory be to thee, O Lord.

“**D**O not let your hearts be distressed. You believe in God; believe also in me. There are many dwelling places in my Father’s house. Otherwise, I would have told you, because I am going away to make ready a place for you. And if I go and make ready a place for you, I will come again and take you to be with me, so that where I am you may be too. And you know the way where I am going.”

Thomas said, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus replied, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

The Gospel of the Lord.

People’s response: Praise be to thee, O Christ.

Following the Gospel reading, the people sit for the Remembrances.

Remembrances

Desrine Wilson
Alvin Schwapp
Jovon Thompson



Homily

The Rev. Christopher Rose

After the homily, all stand to pray the Apostles’ Creed:

I believe in God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth;
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers

The people kneel or stand (as they are able) for the Lord’s Prayer and the following Prayers of the People.

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And with thy spirit.

Celebrant Let us pray.

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 person appointed leads the Prayers of the People. The people respond to each petition by saying "Amen," as indicated.

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

ALmighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech thee, to thy whole Church in paradise and on earth, thy light and thy peace. *Amen.*

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. *Amen.*

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

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

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love. *Amen.*

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength 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.*

Grant us grace to entrust Monica to thy never-failing love; receive her into the arms of thy mercy, and remember her according to the favor that thou bearest unto thy people. *Amen.*

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, she may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom. *Amen.*

Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and with the Blessed Virgin Mary, and all thy saints, to receive the crown of life which thou dost promise to all who share in the victory of thy Son Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

All stand.

Celebrant: The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: And with thy spirit.

The people may greet one another in the Name of the Lord.



1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 4 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.



THE COMMENDATION

The Celebrant and other ministers take their places at the body.

The Celebrant says the Commendation Anthem

GIVE rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the Creator and Maker of man, and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return, for so thou didst ordain when thou createdst me, saying: Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. All we go down to the dust, and weeping o'er the grave, we make our song: alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

The Celebrant, facing the body, says

INTO thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Monica. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. *Amen.*

The people kneel. The Celebrant blesses the People.

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; And the blessing of God Almighty, ✠ the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

The Deacon dismiss the people, saying

REST eternal grant unto her O Lord;
And let light perpetual shine upon her.

May she rest this day in peace.

Amen.

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

Thanks be to God.



1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and
 2. On that bright and cloud - less mor - ning when the
 3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the

time shall be no more, And the
 dead in Christ shall rise, And the
 dawn till set - ting sun, Let us

mor - ning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright, and fair; When the
 glo - ry of His re - sur - rec - tion share; When His
 talk of all His won - drous love and care; Then when

saved of earth shall ga - ther o - ver on the o - ther shore,
 cho - sen ones shall ga - ther to their home be - yond the skies,
 all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done,

And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. When the

roll is called up yon-der, When the
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,

roll
When the roll is called up

yon-der, When the roll is
yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is

called up yon-der, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

Postlude

THE COMMITTAL
Mountain Grove Cemetery

26 Mountain Avenue
Bloomfield, CT 06002

The following anthem is said:

IN the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Savior, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O Holy and merciful savior, thou most worthy Judge eternal. Suffer us not, at our last hour, through any pains of death, to fall from thee.

Then, while earth is cast upon the grave, the Officiant says these words:

IN sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our sister Monica, and we commit her body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless her and keep her, the Lord lift up his countenance upon her and give her peace. *Amen.*

Officiant: The Lord be with you.

People: And with thy spirit.

Officiant: Let us pray.

The Officiant and People 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 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.*

Then the Officiant may say,

O Almighty God, the God of the spirits of all flesh, who by a voice from heaven didst proclaim, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord: Multiply we beseech thee, to those who rest in Jesus the manifold blessings of thy love, that the good work which thou didst begin in them may be made perfect unto the day of Jesus Christ. And of thy mercy, O heavenly Father, grant that we, who now serve thee on earth, may at last, together with them, be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; for the sake of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then may be said,

REST eternal grant to her, O Lord:

People: And let light perpetual shine upon her.

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

People: Amen.

The Officiant dismisses the people with these words:

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.*

MONICA LICIENE GRANGE of Bloomfield, CT passed away in the comfort of her home on Monday, August 19, 2024. She was born in the town of Labyrinth in Gayle, Jamaica on December 15, 1927, to the late Kathleen “Aunt May” Crooks and Ashley Crowther. Monica emigrated to the United States in 1968 to establish a homestead for her family.

While growing up poor, she took every avenue available to ensure that her children did not experience the same adversity she experienced as a child raised in Jamaica. Additionally, she equipped her family with the physical, emotional, and mental strength to overcome while at the same time being a loving provider and mother.

Her dedication and compassion to life was boundless, she was a devoted wife, beloved mother, grandmother, aunt and friend to all whom she had the pleasure of meeting. Her kitchen reflected her heart and soul, where all were welcomed to partake in her joy, endless conversations, and her humorous advice.

Monica was known for her steadfast faith, strength of character, discipline, hard work, and generosity. All-important characteristics she passed down to her generation. Monica was an avid gardener which she enjoyed as her hobby and in turn she received an award for having “the best yard of the year in the town of Bloomfield, CT” where she resided for the remainder of her life.

Monica was a retiree of Standayne Automotive and the State of Connecticut. While working at the Oak School she went beyond her duties and encouraged those with special needs to be independent where they loved her cooking. She also gave back to the community by becoming a part-time employee at Bloomfield High School, and Seabury garnering respect exemplified by her generosity and hardworking nature.

Monica was a wise and virtuous woman, whose smile, laughter, and love will all be remembered. She joins her late husband, Algon Grange, and her mother Kathleen Crooks’ sons, Norberth and Everton Grange, in paradise. She departed leaving her sister, Kathleen Francis (Adonis “Tony”) of Florida, her children, Howard Grange and Alton Grange of Bloomfield, Duckworth Grange of Florida, Allison Thompson (Ian) of North Carolina, and Karlene Tyghter of Florida, twenty-four (24) grandchildren, thirty-four (34) great-grandchildren, a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives and friends who were so dear to her. We will continue to carry her legacy of perseverance, love and commitment to life.





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## Grace Episcopal Church

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**W**E are a diverse community united by our commitment to Jesus Christ and our desire to live the Christian life. Our prayers and the Sacraments help us find Christ in church and in the world. Seeing Christ in each other and in the faces of strangers, we are inspired to reach out in love and service.

The Rev. Rowena J. Kemp, *Rector*

Cell phone: 203-209-4178 Church office: 860-233-0825

Email: [RevRowena@gracehartford.org](mailto:RevRowena@gracehartford.org)

The Rev. Canon Robert G. Carroon, *Associate Priest*

The Rev. Canon Annika Warren, *Associate Priest*

The Rev. Joseph L. Pace, *Associate Priest*

The Rev. Deacon Marta S. Rivera Monclova, PhD, *Deacon*

Mr. Kyle Swann, *Choirmaster and Organist*

The Vestry

Claudia Gwardyak, *Senior Warden*; Barbara Galbreath, *Junior Warden*

Katharine Rovetti, *Parish Clerk*

Mark Lacedonia, *Treasurer*; Barbara Galbreath, *Assistant Treasurer*

Douglas Bowman, Adrienne Brown, Josephine Dominguez,

Linda Galarza-Rosa, Gregory Simmons