

Please turn OFF all cell phones. We begin worship in holy silence.
Words written in *Bold Italics* are said by the congregation.

THE BURIAL RITE

The people stand as they are able at the tolling of the bell.

The Procession

Opening Anthem

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.

Hymn *This Little Light of Mine*

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine!

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine!

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

All around the neighborhood, I'm gonna let it shine!

All around the neighborhood, I'm gonna let it shine!

All around the neighborhood, I'm gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine!

Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine!

Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Jesus gave it to me so I'm gonna let it shine!

Jesus gave it to me so I'm gonna let it shine!

Jesus gave it to me so I'm gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

The Collect

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Mark. 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 Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Lesson

Isaiah 40:27-31

Why do you say, O Jacob, and speak, O Israel, "My way is hidden from the Lord, and my right is disregarded by my God"? Have you not known? Have you not heard? The Lord is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He does not faint or grow weary; his understanding is unsearchable. He gives power to the faint, and strengthens the powerless. Even youths will faint and be weary, and the young will fall exhausted; but those who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings like eagles, they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint.

Psalm 23 (said in unison)

*The Lord is my shepherd; **

I shall not be in want.

*He makes me lie down in green pastures **

and leads me beside still waters.

*He revives my soul **

and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

*I shall 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 is running over.

Surely your 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 Holy Gospel

John 14:1-6

Jesus said to his disciples, "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 to 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. No one comes to the Father except through me."

In Memoriam

Marty O'Malley

Bridget Mulroy

The Homily

The Rev. Jim Flowers

The Prayers of the People

For our brother Mark, 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 Mark, 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 eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

Our brother 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; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Concluding Collect

These are our prayers. Receive them in your mercy. And grant us, O God, your peace—your peace that passes our human understanding. *Amen.*

The Commendation

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

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.

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

where sorrow and pain are no more,

neither sighing, but life everlasting.

The Celebrant says

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Mark. 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.*

Closing Prayer: The First Light Community Prayer

Thank you, Loving God, for our daily blessings. Watch over us as we share life together. Give spiritual nourishment to our bodies and loving kindness to our hearts. We ask for the courage and grace to see You in each other. We praise You for our First Light Community of Mobile. Blessed be the Lord! *Amen.*

Hymn I'll Fly Away

*Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away.
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.*

*Refrain: I'll fly away, O Glory, I'll fly away.
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away.*

*When the shadows of this life have flown, I'll fly away.
Like a bird thrown, driven by the storm, I'll fly away. Refrain*

*Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away.
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away. Refrain*

The Blessing

The Dismissal

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
Thanks be to God!

*The flowers on the altar are given to the glory of God,
and in loving memory of Mark David Rogers.*

Celebrant
The Reverend Jim Flowers

Closing Prayer
House 1360 Community

Lectors
Deana Seibert
Marcell Garrett



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The Rev. James B. Flowers, Jr., Rector
The Rev. Bob Donnell, Associate Priest
The Rev. Mary C. Robert, Associate Priest
Dr. Jeannie Kienzle, Principal Parish Musician
Arletha Clemons, Nursery Staff



ALL SAINTS
EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The Burial Rite

Mark David Rogers
March 6, 1961 - June 26, 2024

July 2, 2024
10:00 a.m.

All Saints Episcopal Church
Mobile, Alabama