



Jane Cotton Weidman
February 24, 1935 – February 23, 2021

Music in Preparation for Worship
Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Officiant: 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.

Hymn 525



1 The Church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed,
 4 Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war
 5 Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God, the Three in One,

1 she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word:
 2 her char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
 3 by schi - sms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed;
 4 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for ev - er - more;
 5 and mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won.

1 from heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;
 2 one ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,
 3 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"
 4 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blessed,
 5 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we

1 with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
 2 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.
 3 and soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
 4 and the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at rest.
 5 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

Words: Samuel John Stone (1839-1900) Music: *Aurelia*, Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876)

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The Collect of the Day

Officiant: The Lord be with you.

People: And with thy Spirit.

Officiant: Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Jane, 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.**

First Reading

Isaiah 61:1-3

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.

Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills;
from where is my help to come?
My help comes from God,
the maker of heaven and earth.
God will not let your foot be moved
the One who watches over you will not fall asleep.
Behold, the One who keeps watch
shall neither slumber nor sleep;
The Holy One watches over you;
and is your shade at your right hand,
So that the sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.
God shall preserve you from all evil;
and is the One who shall keep you safe.
God shall watch over your going out and your coming in,
from this time forth for evermore.

Second Reading

1 Corinthians 13:1-13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Solo

O mio babbino caro from Gianni Schicchi (1918)

Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924)

Ariel Estebez, soprano

*O mio babbino caro
Mi piace, è bello, bello
Vo' andare in Porta Rossa
A comperar l'anello!
Sì, sì, ci voglio andare!
E se l'amassi indarno,
Andrei sul Ponte Vecchio,
Ma per buttarmi in Arno!
Mi struggo e mi tormento!
O Dio, vorrei morir!
Babbo, pietà, pietà!
Babbo, pietà, pietà!*

Oh my dear papa
I like him, he is so handsome.
I want to go to Porta Rossa
To buy the ring!
Yes, yes, I want to go there!
And if my love were in vain,
I would go to the Ponte Vecchio
And throw myself in the Arno!
I am pining, I am tormented!
Oh God, I would want to die!
Father, have pity, have pity!
Father, have pity, have pity!

Hymn

1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
 3 Be thou my breast - plate, my sword for the fight;
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise:
 5. High King of hea - ven, thou hea - ven's bright Sun,

5
 be all else but nought to me, save that thou art;
 be thou ev - er with me, and I with thee, Lord;
 be thou my whole ar - mour, be thou my true might;
 be thou mine in - her - i - tance now and al - ways;
 O grant me its joys af - ter vic - t'ry is won;

10
 be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
 be thou my great Fath - er, thine own may I be;
 be thou my soul's shel - ter, be thou my strong tower:
 be thou and thou on - ly the first in my heart;
 great Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

15
 both wak - ing and sleep - ing, thy pre - sence my light.
 be thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
 O raise thou me heav'n - ward, great Power of my power.
 O Sove - reign of hea - ven, my trea - sure thou art.
 still be thou my vis - ion, O Ru - ler of all.

Words: Irish, 8th century, tr. Mary Byrne (1880-1931)
 versified Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)
 Music: *Slane*, Irish traditional melody
 harmonised by Erik Routley (1917-1982)

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Holy Gospel

John 14:1-6a

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 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."

Homily

The Rev'd Michael Barham

Solo

Sonata in C minor, Op. 13, "Pathétique"
II. Adagio cantabile

Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)
Sarah Cahill, pianist

Hymn 662

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.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) Music: *Eventide*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

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Apostles' Creed & the Prayers

Officiant: In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

People: **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.**

Officiant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And with thy Spirit.
Eternal Spirit, Earth-maker, Pain bearer, Life-giver,
Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all,
Loving God, in whom is heaven:
The hallowing of your name echo through the universe;
The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world;
Your heavenly will be done by all created beings;
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom
sustain our hope and come on earth.
With the bread we need for today, feed us.
In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.
In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.
From trial too great to endure, spare us.
From the grip of all that is evil, free us.
For you reign in the glory of the power that is love,
now and forever. Amen.**

Officiant: 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.**

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.**

Grant us grace to entrust Jane to thy never-failing love; receive her into the arms of thy mercy, and remember her according to the favor which 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 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.**

Hymn 339

1 Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, leave the
 2 Sun, who all my life dost bright - en; Light, who
 3 Je - sus, Bread of Life, I pray thee, let me

gloom - y haunts of sad - ness, come in - to the day - light's
 dost my soul en - light - en; Joy, the best that an - y
 glad - ly here o - bey thee; nev - er to my hurt in -

splen - dor, there with joy thy prais - es ren - der
 know - eth; Fount, whence all my be - ing flow - eth;
 vit - ed, be thy love with love re - quit - ed;

un - to him whose grace un - bound - ed hath this
 at thy feet I cry, my Ma - ker, let me
 from this ban - quet let me mea - sure, Lord, how

won - drous ban - quet found - ed - high o'er all the heavens he
 be a fit par - ta - ker of this bless - ed food from
 vast and deep its trea - sure; through the gifts thou here dost

reign - eth, yet to dwell with thee he deign - eth.
 hea - ven, for our good, thy glo - ry, giv - en.
 give me, as thy guest in heaven re - ceive me.

Words: Johann Franck (1618-1677); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt.
 Music: *Schmücke dich*, melody Johann Crüger (1598-1662); harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

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The Commendation

Officiant: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with thy saints,

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

Officiant: Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; 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; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Officiant: Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Jane. 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 Dismissal

Officiant: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People: Thanks be to God.

Officiant: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and giving life to those in the tomb.

The Sun of Righteousness is gloriously risen, giving light to those who sat in darkness and in the shadow of death.

The Lord will guide our feet into the way of peace, having taken away the sin of the world.

Christ will open the kingdom of heaven to all who believe in his Name, saying, Come, O blessed of my Father; inherit the kingdom prepared for you.

Into paradise may the angels lead thee; and at thy coming may the martyrs receive thee, and bring thee into the holy city Jerusalem.

Postlude

Pie Jesu

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem.

Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Blessed Jesus, Lord, give them rest.

Blessed Jesus, Lord, give them eternal rest.



The Weidman family is inviting you to a scheduled Zoom reception.

<https://smccd.zoom.us/j/84821537865>

Meeting ID: 848 2153 7865 / One tap mobile: +16699009128

Marjorie Jane Cotton was born in Laurel, Mississippi, on February 24, 1935 to William A Cotton and Marjorie Delbridge Cotton—she was the middle sister of the three “Fabulous Cotton Girls” (Ann, Jane & Nancy). Her family moved to Ukiah, California when she was a teenager. She attended the University of Oregon as a theatre major where she met her husband Ron Weidman (a graduate student in the department). They were married in 1957.

Jane and Ron moved to Oakland and she worked as an elementary school teacher before their two children, Anna and Chris, were born. When her children were still young Jane went back to school to get her Master’s degree in Education in the evening program at Hayward State University. The family lived in England and travelled extensively in Europe during Ron’s 1973 sabbatical.

Widowed unexpectedly at 40, Jane went back to work full-time as a teacher at Cañada College. During the next 24 years at Cañada, Jane took great pride in her work in the classroom (teaching reading and study skills), running the Women’s Reentry Program, and helping to launch the college’s Learning Center. She retired in 1999.

In her post-retirement years she found enormous joy in her work on the board of Project Read, the Redwood City Friends of Literacy Program. During these years her work in the Redwood City County Jail training inmates who could read how to become literacy tutors for their fellow inmates who could not was one of the greatest periods of fulfillment in her life. In 1989 Jane co-founded the Trivia Bee an annual fundraiser at Cañada College for the Redwood City Friends of Literacy that has served as a successful model for many other non-profit organizations throughout the country.

Jane’s passion for travel, reading, theatre, opera, and entertaining was surpassed only by her love of spending time with her family, friends, and colleagues. For her 70th birthday celebration she rented a Tuscan villa for a month and invited family and friends from all periods of her life to join her there. She knew how to throw a great party! Since 2002 (and until COVID struck) she held an open house each Tuesday evening for her “salon” (which her kids nicknamed “Saloon Salon”) for a group of her dearest colleagues, friends, and neighbors. She travelled the world including trips to Yap and Micronesia to visit her sister Nancy and her family and to Norway to visit sister Ann and her family. She and her sisters also shared memorable cruise trips with their parents in their later years.

The entire family is enormously grateful to the long-term, loving caregivers that she had including Sela Fifita and Patriciah Kagiri who were with her in her home at her peaceful end.

Jane was preceded in death by her husband Ron, parents, sister Ann, brothers-in-law George and Paul. She is survived by her beloved sister Nancy Barker, daughter Anna, son-in-law Charles, son Chris, daughter-in-law Renae, grandsons Walker Robinson and Logan Weidman, and dearly beloved nieces and nephews.

Serving Today	
<i>Rector</i>	The Rev’d Blake Sawicky
<i>Preacher</i>	The Rev’d Michael Barham
<i>Assisting Clergy</i>	The Rev’d Joseph Lane
<i>Director of Music</i>	George Anton Emblom
<i>Readers</i>	Logan Weidman, Charley Robinson
<i>Soloists</i>	Ariel Estebez, Sarah Cahill
Parish Office Contact Information	
<i>Parish Administrator</i>	Toni Clark Murdock
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<i>Phone</i>	510.848.5107
<i>Website</i>	www.stmarksberkeley.org

Charities that Jane wished to have honorably mentioned:
Redwood City Friends of Literacy
Good Shepherd Church in Belmont