

*Liturgy of the Resurrection
celebrated in memory of*

CHRISTINE ANN WU-SHEPHERD

August 8, 1968 - December 28, 2022



**ALL SOULS EPISCOPAL PARISH
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA**

JANUARY 15, 2023

10:00 AM

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 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.

The Resurrection Anthems

All stand as they are able.

The Presider begins:

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord. Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die. And everyone who has life, and has committed themselves to me in faith, shall not die for ever. —John 11:25

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. —Job 19:25–27

For none of us has life in themselves, and none becomes their own master when they die.

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. —Romans 14:7–9

Happy from now on are those who die in the Lord! So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

—Revelation 14:13

Hymn 686, *Come Thou Fount*

NETTLETON

1 Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace!
2 Here I find my great-est trea - sure; hith - er, by thy help, I've come;
3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - dering heart to thee;

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount! Oh, fix me on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

The Collect

Presider May God be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Presider Let us pray.

We keep a moment of silence as holy people in this holy place.

The Presider continues, gathering our prayers, and saying:

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Christine. We thank you for giving her to us, her 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.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with us in our grief. Surround us with your love, that we may not be overwhelmed by our loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

A Reading from the Book of Isaiah — Isaiah 25:6–9

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-matured wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-matured wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the sheet that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death for ever. Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken. It will be said on that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the Lord for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

after the lesson:

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 23

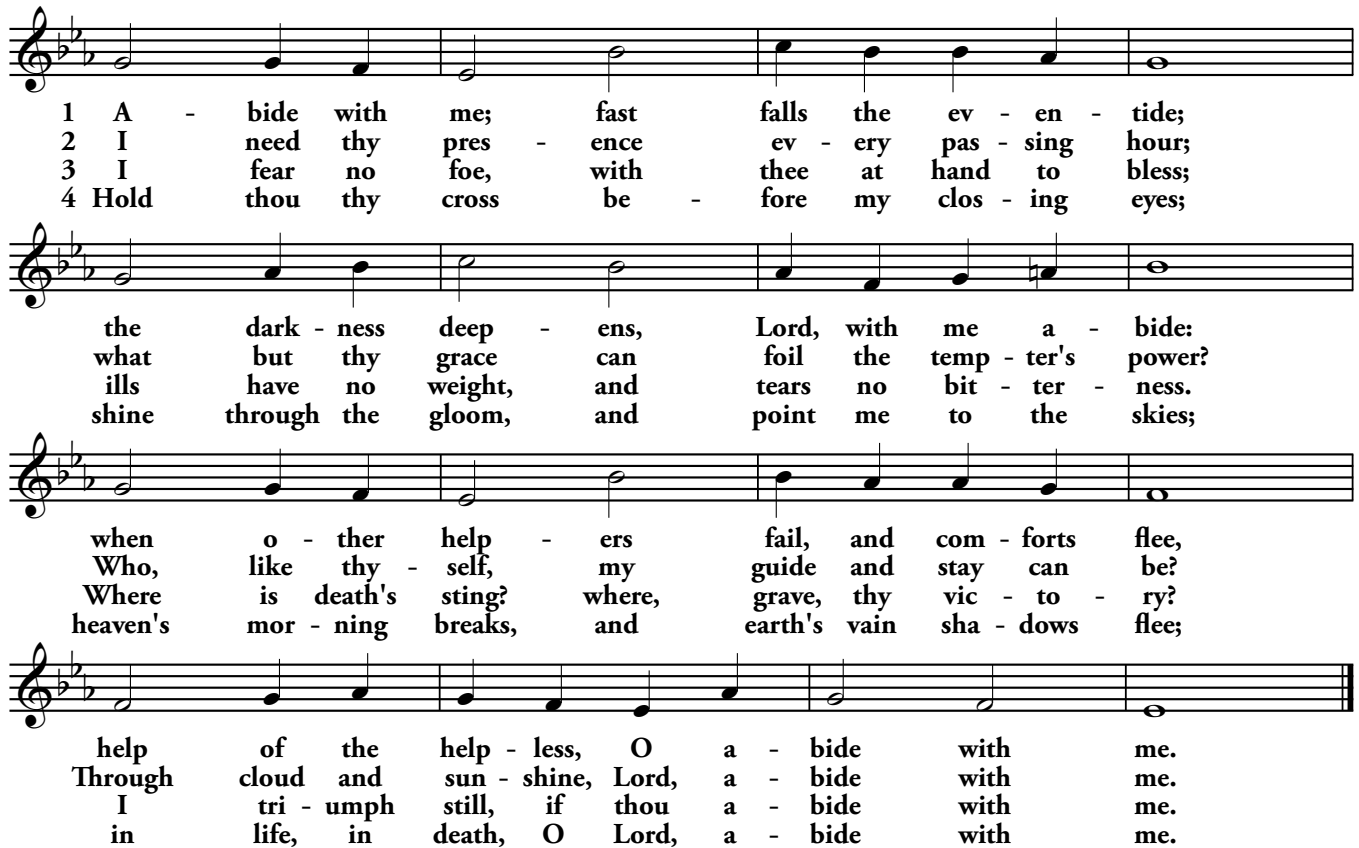
Presider The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
All **He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; ***
 he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul; *
 he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will 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.

A Reading from the Second Letter of Paul to the Corinthians — 2 Corinthians 4:16–5:19

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for 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 clothed with our heavenly dwelling— if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still 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. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. 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 please him.

after the lesson:

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**



1 A - bide with me; fast falls the ev - en - tide;
 2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pas - sing 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 temp - ter'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, - ers my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 heaven's mor - ning 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.

A Reading from the Gospel According to Matthew —Matthew 11:28–30

Presider The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.

People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

‘Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.’

after the Gospel:

Presider The Gospel of the Lord.

People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

Please be seated.

Remembrances

Jim Shepherd, Heather Komure-Chan, Anita Leong

Homily

The Rev. Michael Lemaire

After the Homily, we keep a substantial silence for reflection on all the words we have heard.

The Apostle’s Creed

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

All **I believe in God, the Father almighty,
 creator of heaven and earth.
 I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
 He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
 and born of the Virgin Mary.
 He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
 was crucified, died, and was buried.
 He descended to the dead.
 On the third day he rose again.
 He ascended into heaven,**

**and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

The Prayers of the People

Presider For our sister Christine let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Intercessor Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Christine and dry the tears of those who weep.

All **Hear us, O Christ.**

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

Hear us, O Christ.

You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.

Hear us, O Christ.

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

Hear us, O Christ.

Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, O Christ.

She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

Hear us, O Christ.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our sister; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Hear us, O Christ.

The Presider concludes:

Father of all, we pray to you for Christine, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May her soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Presider As our Savior Christ has taught us, we now pray:

All **Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your Name.
Your kingdom come, your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.**

The Commendation

Presider 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.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Christine. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, 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.**

The Blessing

The Presider blesses the People:

May 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 complete 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, Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer, be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Hymn 620, *Jerusalem, my happy home*

LAND OF REST



1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, when shall I come to thee?
 2 Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; they see God face to face;
 3 There Da - vid stands with harp in hand as mas - ter of the choir:
 4 Our La - dy sings Mag - ni - fi - cat with tune sur - pass - ing sweet,
 5 Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God grant that I may see



When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 they tri - umph still, they still re - jice in that most hap - py place.
 ten thou - sand times would one be blest who might this mu - sic hear.
 and bless - ed mar - tyrs' har - mo - ny doth ring in ev - ery street.
 thine end - less joy, and of the same par - ta - ker ev - er be!

Dismissal

Presider Let us go forth in the Name of Christ. Alleluia, Alleluia.
All Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia.

CHRISTINE ANN WU-SHEPHERD

August 8, 1968 - December 28, 2022

Christine Ann Wu-Shepherd, 54, of El Cerrito, CA, passed away suddenly on December 28, 2022, in Huntington Beach, CA, where she had been vacationing with her husband and children. She could not be revived after suffering a heart attack.

Christine (Crissy) was born on August 8, 1968, in Detroit, MI, the daughter of Ann Wu and Chieh-Cheng (C.C.) Wu. She grew up in Coldwater, MI, graduating in 1986 from Coldwater High School where she ran track, was on the cheerleading team and was class valedictorian. She received her BA in German Studies from Northwestern University in 1990, and her law degree from Notre Dame Law School in 1993.

After law school, Crissy was a staff attorney for Legal Aid of Western Michigan for 5 years, developing close and abiding personal and professional relationships. She then opened her own law practice focused on family and criminal matters, and served as a prosecutor for Ottawa County, MI.

She met her future husband James (Jim) Shepherd in 1995, where they were active in a runners' group at the YMCA in downtown Grand Rapids, MI. Crissy and Jim participated in many sporting events over the years including the 1997 Boston Marathon, which she ran in 3 hours 15 minutes - 7:44/mile! Crissy ran Boston again in 2005.

The couple were married in Grand Rapids in May 1998. Jim's law career took them to Baltimore and then to Annapolis, MD, where their son Benton (Benny) was born in 2002. Before he came along, Crissy worked as a staff attorney with Maryland Legal Aid in Easton, MD. She took to being a mama and treasured her lively and supportive parent group in Annapolis.

The family moved to California in 2006 when Jim accepted a job in San Francisco, and the Bay Area suited them. Crissy enjoyed running in the East Bay Hills and completed the Big Sur and Half Moon Bay Marathons. Twins Max and Camille were born in Berkeley in 2010 - a joyful handful they were!

In the ensuing years, Crissy focused on family and raising her children, volunteering in various capacities at their schools. Then in 2018, she began working for the West Contra Costa County School District as a resource aide. In 2021, she enrolled in a program at Cal. State East Bay supported by WCCSD, where she trained in special education and then taught at Terra Hills Elementary in San Pablo, CA, while pursuing a masters in special education. At the time of her passing, Crissy was a semester away from completing her degree, and was enjoying the challenges and rewards of teaching special education and the tight camaraderie of her Masters candidate cohort and the Terra Hills community.

Crissy loved to bake and was an avid cookbook collector. She shared her "goods" with family, friends and co-workers on special occasions and holidays, and for no reason at all other than she had a generous soul and liked having people eat well.

Above all, Crissy loved her children and her family. She was an accomplished pianist, often playing duets with Max at his recitals; she took great joy in creating all manner of art with Camille, cheered from the sidelines at the kids' soccer games over many years, read aloud to the family at nighttime and offered unfailing support to her kids through their various trials and triumphs.

Crissy is survived by her husband Jim and their children Benny, Max and Camille, all of El Cerrito, CA; her parents Ann and C.C. Wu of Naples, FL; her brother Scott Wu and his wife Melissa Wu of Ball Ground, GA; and many loving aunts, uncles and cousins.

PARTICIPATING TODAY

OFFICIANT & HOMILIST

The Reverend Michael Lemaire

REMEMBRANCES

Jim Shepherd

Heather Komure-Chan

Anita Leong (as read by Heather Komure-Chan)

READERS

Scott Wu

Melissa Wu

INTERCESSORS

Rosemary Shepherd

Margaret Shepherd

MUSICIANS

Dent Davidson

SEXTON

Scott Garriott

SOUND TECH

David Cooke

*Flowers, Nourishment, and Abiding Love and Support
provided by Christine's loving parents Ann and C.C. Wu*

Please join us in the Parish Hall
for a lunch reception following the service

CONTRIBUTIONS IN CHRISTINE'S NAME CAN BE MADE TO:

YOUR LOCAL LEGAL AID SOCIETY OFFICE