

**In Thanksgiving for the Life of
Mary Page Heath Fox
March 25, 1930 – September 28, 2021**



**Immanuel Church-on-the-Hill
Zabriskie Chapel
3606 Seminary Road, Alexandria VA 22304**

Saturday, October 16, 2021
1:00 p.m.

**In Thanksgiving for the Life of
Mary Page Heath Fox
March 25, 1930 – September 28, 2021**

Prelude: May Choirs of Angels Lead You to Paradise

Opening Sentences

The Book of Common Prayer, page 491

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though she die.
And everyone who has life, and has committed herself 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: Eternal Ruler of the Ceaseless Round

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Collects

BCP p 493

Officiant The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**

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

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

First Reading: Lamentations 3:21-26, 31-33

Cynthia Caples

This I call to mind, and therefore I have hope: The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The Lord is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord. For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 23 *King James Version*

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 for ever.

Second Reading: Romans 8:14-18, 38-39

Sarah Glassco

All who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, “Abba! Father!” it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ— if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, 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.

2 Corinthians 4:16-18

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.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn: Be Thou My Vision

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Third Reading: Matthew 25:31-40

[Jesus said,] “When the Son of Man comes in his glory, and all the angels with him, then he will sit on the throne of his glory. All the nations will be gathered before him, and he will separate people one from another as a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats, and he will put the sheep at his right hand and the goats at the left. Then the king will say to those at his right hand, ‘Come, you that are blessed by my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; for I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me something to drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me, I was naked and you gave me clothing, I was sick and you took care of me, I was in prison and you visited me.’ Then the righteous will answer

him, ‘Lord, when was it that we saw you hungry and gave you food, or thirsty and gave you something to drink? And when was it that we saw you a stranger and welcomed you, or naked and gave you clothing? And when was it that we saw you sick or in prison and visited you?’ And the king will answer them, ‘Truly I tell you, just as you did it to one of the least of these who are members of my family, you did it to me.’”

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Reflections on a Life

Andrew Chalmers, Douglas Chalmers
Stephen Fox, Betsy Berry

Homily

The Rev. J. Bruce Stewart

Apostle’s Creed

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

O God, the King of saints, we praise and glorify your holy Name for Page and for all your servants who have finished their course in your faith and fear: for the blessed Virgin Mary; for the holy patriarchs, prophets, apostles, and martyrs; and for all your other righteous servants, known to us and unknown; and we pray that, encouraged by their examples, aided by their prayers, and strengthened by their fellowship, we also may be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; through the merits of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Almighty God, Father of mercies and giver of comfort: Deal graciously, we pray, with all who mourn; that, casting all their care on you, they may know the consolation of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

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 Commendation

BCP page 499

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 humankind;
**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 Page. 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.**

Blessing and Dismissal

We trust that beyond absence ... **there is a presence.**

That beyond the pain ... **there can be healing.**

That beyond the brokenness ... **there can be wholeness.**

That beyond anger ... **there may be peace.**

That beyond hurting ... **there may be forgiveness.**

That beyond the silence ... **there may be the word.**

That beyond the word ... **there may be understanding.**

That through understanding ... **there is love.**

May the God of peace, source of life and love, our beginning and our end, keep us mindful of the holiness of our common humanity, that for the length of our days we may seek that which is good, bear one another's burdens, and always rejoice in giving thanks; and may the blessing of the Lord our God, who is one, holy, and eternal, be upon us and abide with us for ever. **Amen.**

Alleluia. Alleluia.

Go in peace, rejoicing that life and love are stronger than death.

Thanks be to God. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Hymn: All Things Bright and Beautiful

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Postlude: O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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You are invited to greet the family at a reception
in the Zabriskie Parish Hall following the service.

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In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to
Wilmer Eye Institute Development Office, Johns Hopkins Medicine
750 East Pratt Street, 17th floor, Baltimore MD 21202

<https://www.hopkinsmedicine.org/wilmer/>

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ETERNAL RULER OF THE CEASELESS ROUND (H-617)

Unison or harmony

1 E - ter - nal Ru - ler of the cease - less round
2 We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong,
3 Oh, clothe us with thy heaven - ly ar - mor, Lord,

of cir - cling plan - ets sing - ing on their way,
one in the love of all things sweet and fair,
thy trust - y shield, thy word of love di - vine;

guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found
one with the joy that break - eth in - to song,
our in - spi - ra - tion be thy con - stant word,

in - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day;
one with the grief that trem - bleth in - to prayer;
we ask no vic - to - ries that are not thine;

rule in our hearts, that we may ev - er be
 one in the power that makes thy chil - dren free
 give or with - hold, let pain or plea - sure be;

guid - ed and strength-ened and up - held by thee.
 to fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low thee.
 e - nough to know that we are serv - ing thee.

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BE THOU MY VISION (H-488)



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
3 High King of hea - ven, when vic - tory is won,



all else be nought to me, save that thou art—
I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
may I reach hea - ven's joys, bright hea - ven's Sun!



thou my best thought, — by day or by night,
thou my great Fa - ther; thine own may I be;
Heart of my heart, — what - ev - er be - fall,



wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
still be my vis - ion, O Ru - ler of all.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL (H-405)

Descant



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, crea-tures great and small,

Refrain



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,



all things wise and won - der - ful, God made them all.



all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.



1 Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
 2 The pur - ple - head - ed moun-tain, the riv - er run - ning by,
 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
 4 He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell



Repeat Refrain

he made their glow-ing col - ors, he made their ti - ny wings.
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright-ens up the sky,
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den, he made them ev - ery one.
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

Mary Page Heath Fox
March 25, 1930 – September 28, 2021

Mary Page Heath Fox died peacefully on September 28, 2021. She was born on March 25, 1930 in Charlotte, North Carolina to Tarlton Fleming Heath and Mary Carter Heath. After her father's death in 1936, she and her mother moved to Petersburg, Virginia, where her family was from. Growing up in Petersburg, she met her husband, Douglas Ellwood Fox, while he was studying at Quartermaster School, Fort Lee, Virginia, and while she was attending the Richmond Professional Institute (now known as Virginia Commonwealth University) from which she graduated with a degree in Fashion Design. Following marriage and as part of Army life, she moved frequently with her husband including time spent in Tacoma, Washington, Tokyo, Japan, Montgomery, Alabama and, finally in 1963, Alexandria, Virginia, where she made her home for her family. She taught preschool at Trinity United Methodist Church in Alexandria for many years, enjoyed family and friends, and was an active member of Immanuel Church-on-the-Hill. Her passions included art, bridge, azaleas and socializing with anyone and everyone. She leaves behind her daughter, Elizabeth Page Fox Chalmers Berry, grandsons, Douglas Gordon Chalmers and Andrew Carter Chalmers, step granddaughter Danielle Nicole Berry Marquard, son Stephen Douglas Fox, granddaughters, Rebecca Stephanie Fox and Madeline Murray Fox, and six great-grandchildren.





Crucifer: Karen Besser

Ushers: Marcus Rarick
Bryant Mitchell



Officiant: The Rev. J. Randolph Alexander, Jr.
Assisting: The Rev. J. Bruce Stewart
Organist: Dr. Jane Tavernier



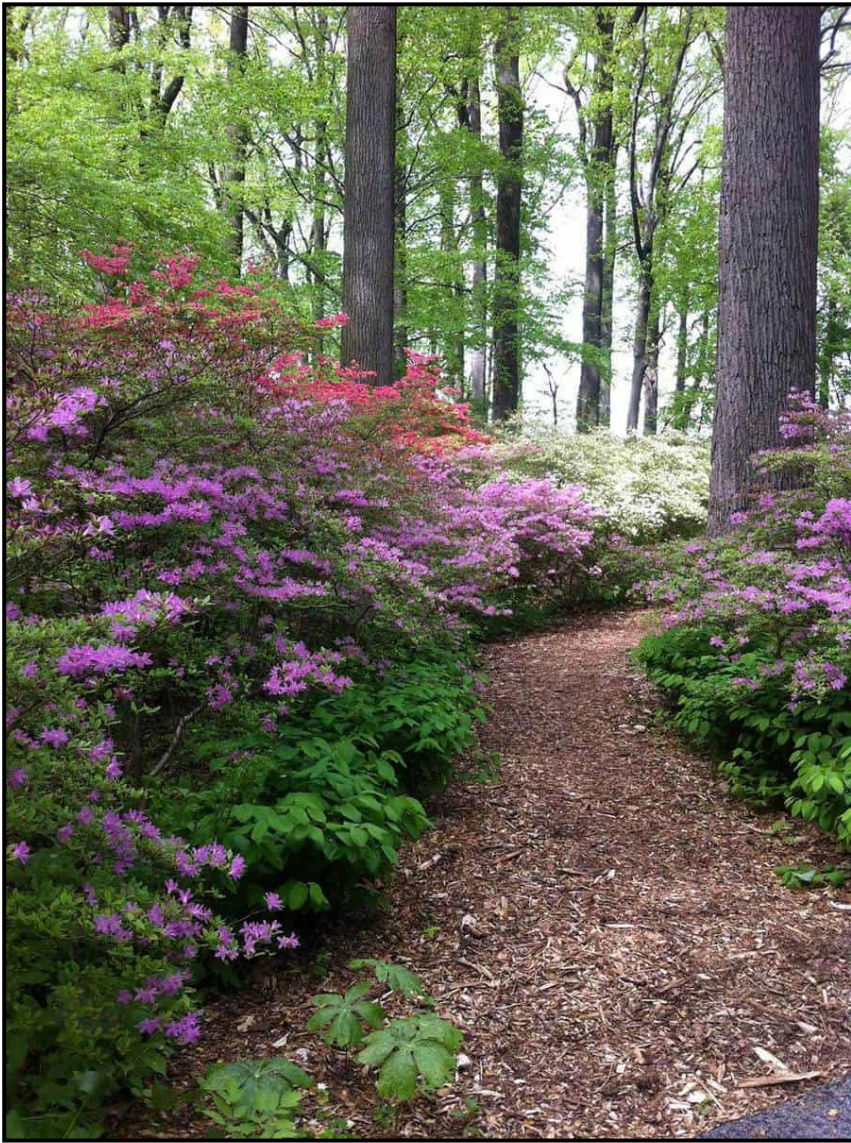
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A Reception with Prayers of Commendation will be held
2:00-3:30 p.m., Sunday, October 17, 2021
with Prayers at 3:00 p.m. in the Living Room
Goodwin House Alexandria
4800 Fillmore Avenue, Alexandria VA 22311.

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Burial will be at a later date at Arlington National Cemetery.

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GH
GOODWIN HOUSE
ALEXANDRIA

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