

**In celebration of the life of
Catherine “Diana” Gregory**

September 7, 1940 – October 14, 2024



Saturday, December 21, 2024

10:00 a.m.

St. Andrew's Episcopal Church
17 Church Street
Hanover, Massachusetts

OPENING ANTHEM: I AM RESURRECTION

Celebrant:

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.

COLLECT

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us pray:

O God, who by the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ destroyed death, and brought life and immortality to light: Grant that your servant Diana, being raised with him, may know the strength of his presence, and rejoice in his eternal glory; who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Celebrant Let us pray together:

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with the loved ones of Diana 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.

HEBREW SCRIPTURE READING Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33 Read by James Joyce

A Reading from the Book of Lamentations

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 (read responsively)

Led by Danica Gregory

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.**

NEW TESTAMENT READING 1 John 3:1-2

Read by James Joyce

A Reading from the Book of Revelations

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God; and that is what we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we are God's children now; what we will be has not yet been revealed. What we do know is this: when he is revealed, we will be like him, for we will see him as he is.

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

The Poem “Warning” by Jenny Joseph

Read by Alix Gregory

When I am an old woman I shall wear purple
With a red hat which doesn't go, and doesn't suit me.
And I shall spend my pension on brandy and summer gloves
And satin sandals, and say we've no money for butter.
I shall sit down on the pavement when I'm tired
And gobble up samples in shops and press alarm bells
And run my stick along the public railings
And make up for the sobriety of my youth.
I shall go out in my slippers in the rain
And pick flowers in other people's gardens
And learn to spit.

You can wear terrible shirts and grow more fat
And eat three pounds of sausages at a go
Or only bread and pickle for a week
And hoard pens and pencils and beer mats and things in boxes.

But now we must have clothes that keep us dry
And pay our rent and not swear in the street
And set a good example for the children.
We must have friends to dinner and read the papers.

But maybe I ought to practise a little now?
So people who know me are not too shocked and surprised
When suddenly I am old, and start to wear purple.

©Jenny Joseph, 1961, included in the anthology *Tools of the Trade: Poems for New Doctors* (Scottish Poetry Library, 2014)

EULOGY/REMEMBRANCE

Offered by Joseph Joyce

Offered by Sofia Joyce

HYMN: *God Be With You Till We Meet Again*

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain; by good coun-sels guide, up - hold you,
 2 God be with you till we meet a - gain; ho - ly wings se - cure - ly hide you,
 3 God be with you till we meet a - gain; when life's per - ils thick con-found you,

with a shep-herd's care en - fold you;
 dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 put un - fail - ing arms a - round you;

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet, till we
 till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

meet at Je - sus' feet; till we meet, till we
 till we meet, till we meet, till we

meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 meet a - gain, 8

GOSPEL READING John 14:1-6

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

People: **Glory be to thee, O Lord.**

“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. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

Celebrant

The Gospel of the Lord.

People

Praise to you, Lord Christ.

HOMILY

The Reverend Amy Whitcomb Slemmer, Esq.

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

**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

For our sister, Diana, 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 Diana 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 sister eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

Diana was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister Diana, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. ***Amen.***

THE PEACE

Celebrant
People

The peace of the Lord be always with you.
And also with you.

OFFERTORY SENTENCE Walk in Love as Christ loved us and gave himself for us.

HYMN *Precious Lord Take My Hand*

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me
 2. When my way grows— drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws —

1. stand; — I am tired, I am weak, I am worn; —
 2. near, — When my life is — al - most — gone; —
 3. near, — And the day is — past and — gone, —

1. — Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the
 2. — Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I
 3. — At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet, hold my

1. light: —
 2. fall: — } Take my hand, — pre - cious Lord, — lead me home. —
 3. hand: — }

Text: Irregular; Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899–1993.

Music: PRECIOUS LORD; Thomas A. Dorsey.

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THE HOLY COMMUNION

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Celebrant The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**
Celebrant Lift up your hearts.
People **We lift them to the Lord.**
Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
People **It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens. Therefore, joining with Angels and Archangels and with the faithful of every generation, we lift our voices with all creation as we sing:

SANCTUS

Holy, Holy, Holy (Powell) (S129)

The musical score is written on four staves in G major. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow - er and". The second staff continues the melody with triplet markings over the notes for "might, hea - ven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -". The third staff continues with "san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who". The fourth staff concludes with "comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est." and ends with a double bar line.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow - er and
might, hea - ven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -
san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself, and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ: By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. *AMEN.*

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to pray,

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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 BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Celebrant: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

People: **Therefore, let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

FRACTION ANTHEM/LAMB OF GOD

Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, have
mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us.

Final
world, grant us peace, grant us peace.

mp
rit. e dim. pp
rit. e dim. pp

INVITATION

Celebrant: The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on God in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

All are welcome at God's table. We have communion wafers and home made communion bread. The communion bread is gluten free. If you would like to come forward to receive a blessing, please cross your arms over your chest and the celebrant would be delighted to bless you.

COMMUNION: The Body of Christ, the bread of heaven. [*Amen.*]
The Blood of Christ, the cup of salvation. [*Amen.*]

POST COMMUNION PRAYER

Let us pray, saying together:

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

BLESSING

O God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered: Make us, we pray, deeply aware of the shortness and uncertainty of human life; and let your Holy Spirit lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days; that, when we shall have served you in our generation, we may be gathered to our ancestors, having the testimony of a good conscience, in the communion of the Catholic Church, in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a religious and holy hope, in favor with you, our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All this we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

And may the blessing of God our creator, redeemer and sustainer be with you now and always. *Amen.*

HYMN: *May the Angels Lead You Home* by S. Hart & F. LaRosa
Thomas Joyce, soloist

Every road you traveled is a blessing, every word you spoke will still remain.
Every day you shared is in our mem'ries. Thank you for the love you gave.

Every seed you scattered grows among us, and will bloom within our every day. You will be with us in heart and spirit, thank you for the live you gave.

Refrain: May the angels lead you into paradise. May God's love be with you as you go. As your soul is carried to the arms of Christ, may the angels lead you home.

All the tears you cried are wiped away now; all your struggle turned into delight.
And the song you sing will be forever as you enter into life. *Refrain.*

May your name be written in our living; may our living bless your memory. And the mark you made be unforgotten as we live your legacy. *Refrain.*

THE COMMENDATION

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

Celebrant:

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Diana.

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.*

DISMISSAL

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

People: **Thanks be to God.**



OBITUARY OF CATHERINE “DIANA” GREGORY

Catherine “Diana” Gregory beloved mother and grandmother passed away peacefully in her sleep on October 14, 2024 at the age of 84. In her final days she was surrounded by the love, care and warmth of family members and close friends.

Born on September 7, 1940 in Boston, Massachusetts, Diana was the youngest of four children and daughter of the late William and Victoria Costa. She was raised in Newton and attended Newton High School where she met her future husband the late John “Richard” Gregory. Diana attended Garland College, where she studied visual arts, before going on to apply her talents in advertising, design and teaching.

Diana’s life was a testament to devotion and love. She was the heart of her family, always offering unconditional support, care, and comfort. Her nurturing spirit extended not only to her children and grandchildren but also to all those fortunate enough to know her. Her life’s focus was on ensuring the well-being and happiness of her loved ones, a true reflection of her generous heart and selfless nature.

Even in her later years, Diana remained enthusiastically involved in the lives of her grandchildren, attending their baseball and soccer games, track meets, theater performances, music and dance recitals, award ceremonies, and graduations. She was their biggest supporter, ever-present and proud of their accomplishments, offering boundless encouragement.

Diana is survived by her loving children, Mark Gregory and Michelle Joyce, her devoted son-in-law Brian Joyce, and her seven adoring grandchildren: Alix Gregory, Danica Gregory, Mark Gregory, Joseph Joyce, Thomas Joyce, James Joyce, and Sofia Joyce. She leaves behind many extended family members and dear friends who will forever cherish the light and love she brought into their lives.

Her memory will live on in the hearts of those she touched, a lasting legacy of love, kindness, and generosity.

Celebrant:

The Reverend Amy Whitcomb Slemmer, Esq.

Crucifer:

Jesse Avellino

Organist:

Sean Glennon

Soloist:

Grandson, Thomas Joyce

Eulogy/Remembrances:

Grandson, Joseph Joyce

Granddaughter, Sofia Joyce

Readers:

Grandson, James Joyce

Granddaughter, Danica Gregory

Granddaughter, Alix Gregory

Gift Bearers:

Son, Mark R. Gregory

Daughter, Michelle Joyce

Greeters/Ushers:

Son-in-Law, Brian Joyce

Grandson, Mark G. Gregory

A reception at Oro Restaurant in Scituate will be held immediately following the service. All family and friends are welcome.