

A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION AND
THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

H. David Ross

JUNE 29, 1933 TO OCTOBER 12, 2021



GRACE CHURCH ON-THE-HILL
ANGLICAN DIOCESE OF TORONTO

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 6, 2021
AT ELEVEN IN THE MORNING

PRELUDE

*PRELUDE & FUGUE IN E MINOR
IN PEACE AND JOY I NOW DEPART*

J.S. BACH
HEALEY WILLAN

SCRIPTURE SENTENCES

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 is committed to me in faith, shall not die for ever.
John 11:25-26

Let not your hearts be troubled, believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms, if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you myself, that where I am you may be also.
John 14:1-3

I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, 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.
Romans 8:38-39

GREETING

THE REV. CANON PETER WALKER

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all.

And also with you.

OPENING HYMN

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like thee his praise should sing?
praise him, praise him, alleluia,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him, still the same forever,
slow to chide and swift to bless;
praise him, praise him, alleluia,
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
praise him, praise him, alleluia,
widely as his mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:
praise him, praise him, alleluia,
praise the high eternal one.

Angels, help us to adore him
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon bow down before him:
dwellers all in time and space
Praise him, praise him, alleluia,
praise with us the God of grace.

COLLECT

O God, the Maker and Redeemer of all, grant us, with your servant David and all the faithful departed, the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection; that in the last day, when you gather up all things in Christ, we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever. **Amen.**

REMEMBRANCE

DAVID G. ROSS

Thanksgiving for the Life of Henry David Ross

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING *1 CORINTHIANS 15:51-57*

READ BY TAYLOR ROSS

Listen, I will tell you a mystery! We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled: 'Death has been swallowed up in victory.' 'Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?' The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

HYMN

THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never.
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth;
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me;
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and oh, what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days,
thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever.

SECOND READING

JOHN 14.1-6

READ BY SHEILA ROSS

‘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.’

THE GOSPEL

JOHN 10.11-16

READ BY JOHN ROSS

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

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

Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

‘I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the

sheep and runs away—and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd.'

The Gospel of Christ.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

THE REV. CANON PETER WALKER

THE 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,
who 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,
and he will come 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.**

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND REMEMBRANCE

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by 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, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

THE COMMENDATION

THE BLESSING

RECESSIONAL HYMN

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

For all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine,
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

POSTLUDE *CHORALE PRELUDE ON THE HYMN TUNE 'VULPIUS'*
HEALEY WILLAN

*The Ross Family wishes to thank you for coming today to
celebrate David Ross' life and invite you to join them following
the service for a reception in the church's parish hall.*

Minister: The Rev. Canon Peter Walker, Incumbent

Assisting Minister: The Rev. Micah Latimer-Dennis

Organist: Tom Fitches

Conductor: Sarah Hicks

Choral Quartet:

Christina Bell

Alex Hetherington

Allen Mahabir

Christopher Petersen

Honourary Pallbearers:

Bill Crossin

Bill Harris

Joe Aziz

Nick Ross

Lynn Ross

Andrew McCall

Sarah Sculthorpe

Caroline Ross

Mustafa Atakay

Liz Ross