



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Nancy Bell McAllister

April 10, 2021

1:30 PM

Burial of the Dead Rite II

Entrance Rite

HYMN 657 *Love Divine All Loves Excelling*

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to
2 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy
3 Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy
life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -
let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - way bless - ing,
ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with
serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee
till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

About the Liturgy

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 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.'

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 one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.

Resurrection Sentences

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, whose mercies cannot be numbered:
 Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Nancy,
 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.

People Amen.

Celebrant Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding,
 deal graciously with this family 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.

People Amen.

¶ *Please be seated.*

The First Lesson

[3]

A READING FROM THE PROPHET ISAIAH

25:6-9

Lector On this mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples, a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged 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 forever. 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."
NRSV

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

PSALM 91:1-13

You who sit down in the High God's presence,
spend the night in Shaddai's shadow,
Say this: "God, you are my refuge.
I trust in you, and I am safe!"
That is right; he rescues you from hidden traps,
shields you from deadly hazards.
His huge outstretched arms protect you;
under them you are perfectly safe;
his arms fend off all harm.
Fear nothing—not wild wolves in the night,
not flying arrows in the day,
Not disease that prowls through the darkness,
not disaster that erupts at high noon.
Even though others succumb all around,
drop like flies right and left,
no harm will even graze you.
You will stand untouched, watch it all from a distance,
watch the wicked turn into corpses.
Yes, because God is your refuge,
the High God your very own home,
Evil cannot get close to you,
harm cannot get through the door.
He ordered his angels
to guard you wherever you go.
If you stumble, they will catch you;
their job is to keep you from falling.
You will walk unharmed among lions and snakes
and kick young lions and serpents from the path.
"If you will hold on to me for dear life," says God,
"I will get you out of any trouble.
I will give you the best of care
if you will only get to know and trust me.
Call me and I will answer, be at your side in bad times;
I will rescue you, then throw you a party.
I will give you a long life,
give you a long drink of salvation!"

The Epistle

A READING FROM ST. PAUL'S LETTER TO THE ROMANS

8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39

Lector For 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 the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved 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.

NRSV

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

HYMN 645 *The King of Love My Shepherd Is*

1 The King of love my shep-herd is, whose good-ness
 2 Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, my ran-somed
 * 3 Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, but yet in
 * 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear
 5 Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; thy unc-tion
 6 And so through all the length of days thy good-ness



1 fail-eth nev-er; I noth-ing lack if
 2 soul he lead-eth, and where the ver-dant
 3 love he sought me, and on his shoul-der
 4 Lord, be-side me; thy rod and staff my
 5 grace be-stow-eth; and oh, what trans-port
 6 fail-eth nev-er: Good Shep-herd, may I



1 I am his, and he is mine for ev-er.
 2 pas-tures grow, with food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
 3 gent-ly laid, and home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
 4 com-fort still, thy cross be-fore to guide me.

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

People Glory to you, Lord Christ

Jesus said, '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. For this reason the Father loves me, because I lay down my life in order to take it up again.

NRSV

Celebrant The Gospel of the Lord

People Praise to you, Lord Christ

The Homily The Rev. Channing Smith, *Rector*

The Apostles' Creed

Celebrant 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

Celebrant Let us now pray for our sister Nancy 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 Nancy, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

Celebrant Father of all, we pray to you for Nancy, 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.

All Amen.

The Peace

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People And also with you.

¶ *Please exchange the peace with a wave or other friendly no-touch sign.*

The Holy Communion

OFFERTORY HYMN 405 *All Things Bright and Beautiful*

Descant

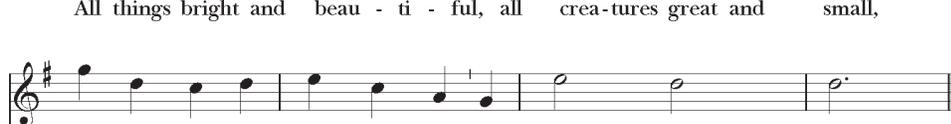


All things bright and beau - ti - ful, crea-tures great and small,

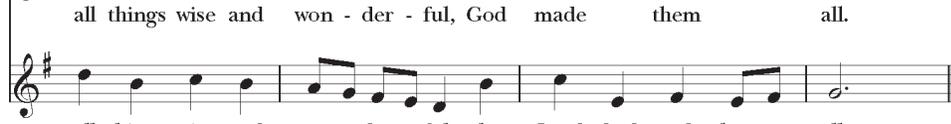
Refrain



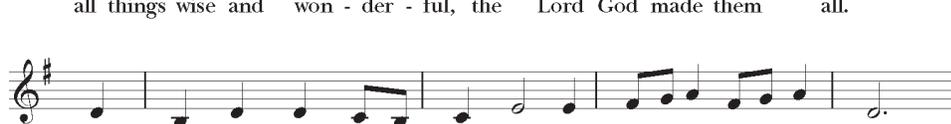
All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,



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

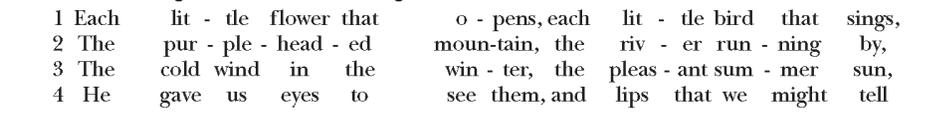


all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.



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.

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 him thanks and praise.

Celebrant 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 we praise you,
joining our voices with Angels and Archangels
and with all the company of heaven,
who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

People Holy, holy, holy Lord,
 God of power and might,
 heaven and earth are full of your glory.
 Hosanna in the highest.
 Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
 Hosanna in the Highest

Celebrant Holy and gracious Father...
 ...Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

All Christ has died.
 Christ is risen.
 Christ will come again.

GREAT AMEN

Celebrant 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.

People AMEN.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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

All 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.

FRACTION ANTHEM

Celebrant Alleluia, Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

People Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

The Communion

¶ *We are an open and inclusive community, committed to the unity of Christ's Body, the Church, and to welcoming all to the Table of the Lord. If you do not wish to receive Communion but would like to receive a blessing, please come forward and cross your arms against your chest when you kneel or stand at the rail.*

The Sacrament is given to communicants with these words

Celebrant The Body of Christ, the bread of heaven.

People Amen.

Celebrant The Blood of Christ, the cup of salvation.

People Amen.

THE POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

Celebrant Let us pray.

People 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.

The Commendation

ANTHEM

Celebrant Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

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

Celebrant 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.

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

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

¶ *The Celebrant continues with the prayer*

Celebrant Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Nancy. 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.

All Amen.

Celebrant God grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest; to the Church, the nation, and all humankind, peace and concord; and to us and all God's servants, life everlasting; and the blessing of Almighty God, ✚ Father, Son and Holy Spirit, descend upon you and remain with you always.

All Amen.

HYMN 679 *Surely it is God Who Saves Me*



1 Sure - ly it is God — who saves me; trust - ing him, I shall not
2 Make his deeds — known to the peo - ples; tell out his ex - alt - ed



fear. For the Lord de - fends and shields me and his sav - ing
Name. Praise the Lord, who has done great things; all his works his



help is near. So re - joice as you draw wa - ter from sal -
might pro - claim. Zi - on, lift your voice in sing - ing; for with



va - tion's liv - ing spring; in the day of your de -
you has come to dwell, in your ve - ry midst, the



liv - erance thank the Lord, his mer - cies sing.
great and Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el.

DISMISSAL

Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.

Leaders of the Service

Presider The Rev. Channing Smith

Lectors Whitaker S. Elledge

Marian W. Bell

Will C. Jones V

Organist Chris Oelkers

Soloist Cassidy Wallace

The Obituary

Nancy Bell McAllister, age 65, passed away peacefully in her home surrounded by her husband and close family on Tuesday, March 30, 2021. She was born December 29, 1955, in Berkeley, California, to The Rev. James B. Bell and The Rev. Susan W. Bell. From a young age, Nancy was the groovy big sister to Margaret and Marian and the apple of her parents' eyes. She lit up every room she entered. She had a brilliant business mind, coupled with boundless creativity that she effortlessly expressed in every corner of her life.

Nancy graduated in the Class of 1974 from C.E. Byrd High School in Shreveport, LA, and went on to graduate from Sewanee: The University of the South, Class of 1978. She fell in love with and married her college sweetheart, Michael Lee McAllister, in July of 1980.

Nancy famously turned down an offer to Harvard Business School to attend Tulane University with Mike. Mike and Nancy were the king and queen of Tulane Business School and took their star turns in New York City where Nancy became an advertising executive on Madison Avenue at a time when women—especially those with Southern accents—were a scarcity in the high ranks of a male-dominated business world. She spearheaded national campaigns for Proctor and Gamble and other blue-chip companies before hanging up her silk suits and pumps to pursue an entrepreneurial path. After obtaining a degree from Parsons School of Design in New York, she moved to Dallas and started her own company, McAllister Designs, which she ran for 30 years.

Nancy and Mike were blessed with two children, Nina (born 1988) and William (born 1991), who brought an abundance of love and light into their lives. Nancy planned the most extraordinary birthday parties for each of them every year, accompanied by hand-designed, mailed invitations. They spent many summers at the McAllister beach house in Port Aransas with close-knit families on both sides. A self-taught gourmet chef and unofficial Austin food critic, Nancy was known for her homemade, white tablecloth Sunday lunches and five-star dinners.

A devoted philanthropist and self-professed “church lady,” Nancy gave generously of her time, talent and treasure to her beloved Episcopal church communities, Helping Hand Home for Children, The Gladney Center, Hospice Austin, and Docents of the Texas Governor’s Mansion.

Mike preceded her in death in 2011. She later met the next great love of her life Will Jones IV at The Episcopal Church of the Good Shepherd, and he was her cherished companion into her last moments. Their partnership was full of joy and laughter, beautiful food, and countless friends.

The world is forever changed—more bright, more beautiful—because she lived.

She will be missed and is survived by husband Will Jones IV, her children and their partners, Nina and Andrew Brenneman, Will McAllister and Karen Hatfield, her sisters Margaret Badgley and Marian Bell, her brother-in-law Jerry Badgley, stepdaughter Annabell McNew, stepson Will Jones V and his wife Margaret Jones, and grandchildren Clara, Dean, Wally, Dudley, Mae and Lola. Also brothers- and sisters-in-law David and Cecile McAllister, Steve and Susannah McAllister, and Elizabeth McAllister Curtis; her aunt Frances Bell Shepherd, her aunt and uncle Dan and Beverly Wright; her cousins James W. Shepherd, Jr., Margaret Tate Shepherd, Katherine Schad, Karen Buckalew, and Bill Wright; nieces and nephews Amanda and Stephen Calhoun, Andrew McAllister, Whitaker Elledge and Jillette Johnson, Samantha Curtis, James Elledge and his fiancée Ashlee Newman, Mary Frances Cypher and her fiancé David Grove, Annie McAllister and her fiancé Patrick Dwarica, Sallie and John Christie, Grace Elledge and Matt Nunn, Adam Curtis, Alex Curtis, and Samuel and Kelly McAllister; and beautiful great nieces and nephews.

