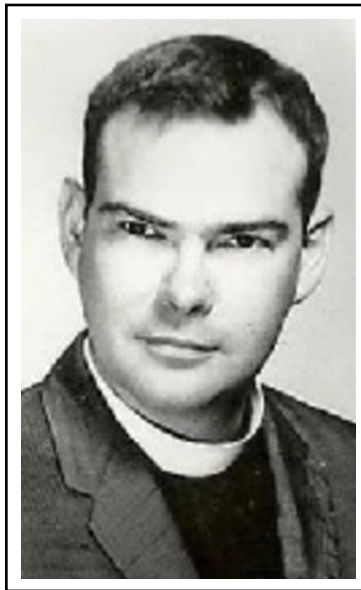




*A Resurrection Celebration
in Thanksgiving for the Life of*



The Reverend William Henry "Bill" Jones

June 23, 1929 - January 27, 2025



A Resurrection Celebration in Thanksgiving for the Life of The Reverend William Henry "Bill" Jones

January 31, 2025

10:00 a.m.

Prelude: *Gabriel's Oboe*

Ennio Morricone (1928-2020)
arr. Mark McGurty

Hymn: 376

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee

Hymn to Joy

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.
stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
teach — us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

Opening Anthem

All stand as they are able while the Celebrant says

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.

The 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 Bill, 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.

The Lessons

First Lesson: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Reader: A reading from the book of Ecclesiastes.

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 139:1-11 (Read by all)

- 1 LORD, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar.
- 2 You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O LORD, know it altogether.
- 4 You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
- 6 Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?
- 7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
- 8 If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
- 9 Even there your hand will lead me *
and your right hand hold me fast.
- 10 If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
and the light around me turn to night,"
- 11 Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; *
darkness and light to you are both alike.

Second Reading

Reader: A reading from Virginia Satir.

"Feelings of worth can flourish only in an atmosphere where individual differences are appreciated, mistakes are tolerated, communication is open, and rules are flexible — the kind of atmosphere that is found in a nurturing family."
—Virginia Satir, *American author, clinical social worker and psychotherapist*

Reader: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's People.

People: Thanks be to God.

1 My life flows on in end-less song, a-bove earth's lam-en - ta - tion.
 2 Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear that mu - sic ring - ing.
 3 What though my joys and com-forts die? I know my Sav - ior liv - eth.
 4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun-tain ev - er spring-ing!

I hear the clear, though far-off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion.
 It finds an ech - o in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 What though the dark-ness gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?

Refrain

No storm can shake my in-most calm while to that Rock I'm cling-ing.

Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?

The Gospel: Matthew 5:1-12

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

People: Glory to you, Lord Christ.

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying:

“Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

“Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

“Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

“Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.

“Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

“Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

“Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness’ sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

“Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account.

Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

Celebrant: The Gospel of the Lord.

People: Praise to you, Lord Christ.

Homily

The Rev. Paul Board

Eulogy

Jerry Ceille, David Jones

The Apostles Creed

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

Celebrant and People:

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: For our brother Bill, 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 Bill, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People: Hear us, Lord.

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

People: Hear us, Lord.

Celebrant: You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Celebrant: You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

People: Hear us, Lord.

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

People: Hear us, Lord.

Celebrant: He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

People: Hear us, Lord.

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

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Bill, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his 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: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: And also with you.

The Holy Communion

Eucharistic Prayer A

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:

Celebrant and 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.**

Please stand or kneel as able.

Celebrant: 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:

Celebrant and People: **Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.**

Celebrant: 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 say,

The people stand or kneel, as able.

The Lord's Prayer

Celebrant and People:

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.

Celebrant: The Gifts of God for the People of God.

Hymn (See next page for music)

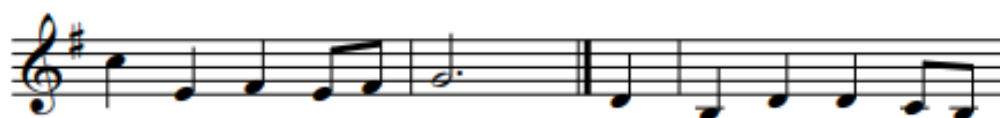
Refrain (Unison)



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



small, all things wise and won - der - ful: the



Lord God made them all.	1 Each lit - tle flower that_
	2 The pur - ple - head - ed
	3 The cold wind in the_
	4 God gave us eyes to_



o - pens,	each	lit - tle	bird_	that	sings,	God_
mount - tains,	the	ri - ver	run - ning	by,	the_	
win - ter,	the	plea - sant	sum - mer	sun,	the_	
see them,	and	lips_	that	we_	might	tell
						how_



made	their	glo - wing_	co -	lors,	and_
sun - set	and	the_	mor -	ning	that_
ripe	fruits	in	the_	gar -	den: God_
great	is	God	Al -	migh -	ty, who_



to Refrain

made	their	ti -	ny_	wings.
brigh -	tens	up	the_	sky.
made	them	e -	very_	one.
has	made	all	things_	well.

Prayer after Communion

Celebrant: Let us pray.

All: 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

Please remain standing.

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

Celebrant and People:

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.

Celebrant and People:

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant 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 Bill. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him 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

Celebrant: 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 perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, and the blessing of Almighty God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit be upon you and remain with you always.

Hymn (See next page for music)

The Dismissal

Celebrant: Alleluia. Christ is risen.

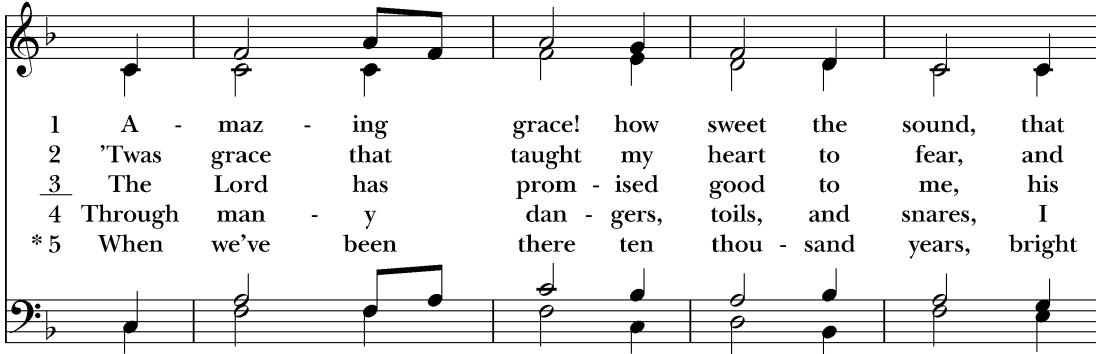
People: The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.

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

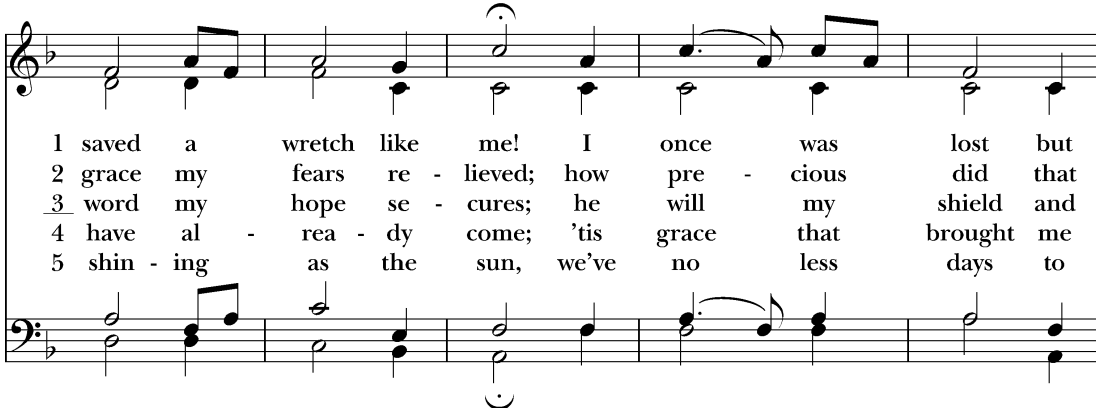
People: Thanks be to God.

Processional: *God of Grace*

Paul Manz (1919-2009)



1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his
 4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 *5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright



1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but
 2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 3 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
 4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me
 5 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to



1 now am found, was blind but now I see.
 2 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 3 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 4 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 5 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.



All are invited to the Fellowship Hall for a
 light luncheon and a time to greet the family.

In Loving Memory



The Reverend William Henry Jones, age 95, died January 27, 2025, in Toledo, Ohio. A Toledo resident for more than sixty years, Bill previously served in the Episcopal Diocese of Ohio and as a private counselor.

Bill was born June 23, 1929, in Tarpon Springs, Florida, to Arthur Horton (or Holton) Jones and Lotta Mai Bell Jones. He had an older sister, the late Gwendolyn Leonore Jones Allison. Bill and his family spent a year or two of his childhood in Swansea, Wales — his father's hometown — but spent most of his youth in Arlington, Virginia.

Bill graduated in 1947 from Washington and Lee High School in Arlington. He continued his education at Ohio Wesleyan University, graduating in 1951 with a Bachelor of Arts in pre-theological studies. Bill received a Bachelor of Divinity from the University of Chicago Divinity School in 1955, attended the Virginia Theological Seminary from 1955 to 1956, and then entered the ministry in the Episcopal Church. Forty years later — in 1996 — he received a Doctor of Ministry from the Ecumenical Theological Seminary (formerly the Institute for Advanced Pastoral Studies) in Detroit, Michigan.

Bill served in a variety of positions with the Episcopal Church in Virginia before accepting a position in Toledo in 1964 as an assistant to the bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Ohio. His formal title was Chaplain to the City and Theologian in Residence. The position's duties varied over the years but generally involved working for change in urban systems that served poor and struggling people. Bill also often conducted services in the area's Episcopal churches when their ministers were absent or their minister positions were vacant. Bill became involved in Alcoholics Anonymous in 1982 and began a private counseling practice in 1985.

Bill married the late Mary Virginia Warren in 1954. They had four children, all of whom survive him: Christopher (Kay), David, Jonathan (Scotty Koch), and Nancy.

An April 1965 tornado destroyed the house that the family lived in when they first moved to Toledo. The tornado killed Mary Virginia's father and grandmother and seriously injured her mother, all of whom were visiting from Virginia. Bill and his family then moved to the Old Orchard neighborhood, where he continued to live until 2023.

Bill sang in various productions and choral groups throughout his life. In 1976 he sang the role of the priest in *Man of La Mancha* in Toledo. For thirty-eight years, until approximately 2016, he also sang with Toledo's Masterworks Chorale and its predecessor group.

Travel was one of Bill's interests. He visited Mt. Rushmore and Acadia, Yosemite, Wind Cave, Crater Lake, Glacier, Yellowstone, Denali, Kenai Fjords, Wrangell-St. Elias, and Grand Canyon national parks. His foreign travel included England, Wales, Ireland, the Netherlands, Belgium, Israel, the People's Republic of China, Hong Kong, Nicaragua, Guatemala, Venezuela, Colombia, Mexico, and Canada.

In addition to his children, Bill leaves seven grandchildren: Christopher Jones II (Angela), Jacob Marsh (Emilia), Mackenzie Waldrep (Nicholas), Samuel Marsh, Marie Bailey (Patrick), Elizabeth Jones (Daniel Owens), and Murphy Jones Cooper (Zachary). He leaves eight great-grandchildren: Chloe Jones, Cooper Jones, Emma Julian, Frederick Julian, Tucker Julian, Kennedy Waldrep, Apollo Marsh, and Nicholas Waldrep Jr. Bill also leaves seven nieces and nephews, including Edna A. Griffenhagen, with whom he was especially close.



Assisting with the Service

<i>Celebrant:</i>	The Rt. Rev. Anne B. Jolly
<i>Chalice Bearers:</i>	The Rev. Gayle Catinella The Rev. Bridget Coffey
<i>Organist:</i>	Dennis Blubaugh
<i>Altar Guild:</i>	Kay Gerhardinger Nancy Lehmann
<i>Crucifer:</i>	Joe Gerhardinger
<i>Ushers:</i>	Scott and Susan Hendricks
<i>Readers:</i>	Mackenzie Waldrep Samuel Marsh
<i>Reception:</i>	Irene Ehrmin and assistants
<i>Livestream Operator:</i>	David Braun