

# Celebration of Life

### The Funeral Service Saturday May 12, 2012 ~ 12:00 Noon

#### All stand for the opening Anthems

I am the Resurrection and the Life, says the Lord. Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he dies. And everyone who has life, and has committed himself to me in faith, shall not die forever. 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.

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, Everett, and grant him 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 forever. **Amen** 

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with the Epiphany family and the family and friends of **Everett** 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**.

#### <u>HYMN</u> Amazing Grace (performed by Montclair Kimberley Academy Mastersingers)

#### WISDOM 3:1-5, 9

But the souls of the just are in the hand of God, and the torment of death shall not touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, and their departure was taken for misery, and their going away from us, for utter destruction, but they are in peace. And though in the sight of men they suffered torments, their hope is full of immortality. Afflicted in few things, in many they shall be well rewarded, because God hath tried them, and found them worthy of himself. They that trust in him shall understand the truth, and they that are faithful in love, shall rest in him, for grace and peace are to his elect.

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

People: Thanks be to God.

#### **PSALM 139:1-16**

- 1 You have searched me, Lord, and you know me.
- 2 You know when I sit and when I rise; you perceive my thoughts from afar.
- 3 You discern my going out and my lying down; you are familiar with all my ways.
- 4 Before a word is on my tongue you, Lord, know it completely.
- 5 You hem me in behind and before, and you lay your hand upon me.
- 6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, too lofty for me to attain.
- 7 Where can I go from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence?
- 8 If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
- 9 If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I settle on the far side of the sea,
- 10 Even there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me fast.
- 11 If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me, and the light become night around me,"
- Even the darkness will not be dark to you; the night will shine like the day, for darkness is as light to you.
- For you created my inmost being; you knit me together in my mother's womb.
- 14 I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made; your works are wonderful, I know that full well.
- 15 My frame was not hidden from you when I was made in the secret place, when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.
- 16 Your eyes saw my unformed body; all the days ordained for me were written in your book before one of them came to be.

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

For those who are led by the Spirit of God are the children of God. The Spirit you received does not make you slaves, so that you live in fear again; rather, the Spirit you received brought about your adoption to worship. And by him we cry, "Abba, Father." The

Spirit himself testifies with our spirit that we are God's children. Now if we are children, then we are heirs —heirs of God and co-heirs with Christ, if indeed we share in his sufferings in order that we may also share in his glory. I consider that our present sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us. For the creation waits in eager expectation for the children of God to be revealed. Who then is the one who condemns? No one. Christ Jesus who died —more than that, who was raised to life —is at the right hand of God and is also interceding for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger 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, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

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

People: Thanks be to God.

GRADUAL HYMN Blessed Assurance

#### THE HOLY GOSPEL

Priest: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Saint John 11:21-27.

People: Glory to you, Lord Christ.

"Lord," Martha said to Jesus, "if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But I know that even now God will give you whatever you ask." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha answered, "I know he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?" "Yes, Lord," she replied, "I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, who is to come into the world."

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord.

People: Praise to you, Lord Christ.

SERMON Rev. William R. Coats Former Interim Priest

HYMN You Raise Me Up (performed by Montclair Kimberley Academy Mastersingers)

REFLECTION Letter from Rev. Canon Gervais L. Clarke Former Rector of Church of the Epiphany

#### **VERBAL REMEMBRANCES**

#### PSALM 23

- 1 The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
- 3 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.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
- 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

#### PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

#### The people respond to every petition with "Amen"

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy son Christ our Lord; grant, we beseech thee, to thy whole Church in paradise and on earth, thy light and thy peace. **Amen** 

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. **Amen** 

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that thy Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. **Amen** 

Grant to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind. **Amen** 

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love. **Amen** 

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. **Amen** 

Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection of life everlasting. **Amen** 

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, Everett may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom. **Amen** 

#### (Silence)

Celebrant: Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Everett, 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

Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: And also with you.

OFFERTORY HYMN Great Is Thy Faithfulness (please see insert)

#### THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

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.

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

(Preface)

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

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.

Then the Celebrant continues:

We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, 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, according to his command, O Father,

#### We remember his death, We proclaim his resurrection, We await his coming in glory;

And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with Everett and all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

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 forever. **Amen** 

#### THE LORD'S PRAYER (Sung)

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be they 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, forever and ever. Amen

#### THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us, Alleluia Therefore **let us keep the feast**, Alleliua

COMMUNION HYMNS

It is Well With My Soul (please see insert)
Eye On The Sparrow (please see insert)

#### **POST COMMUNION PRAYER**

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

**SELECTION** The Wind Beneath My Wings

**EULOGY** Pastor Anthony Franklin

DISMISSAL

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

People: Thanks be to God.

RECESSIONAL HYMN When We All Get To Heaven (please see insert)



Interment - Rosedale Cemetery • Montclair, New Jersey

Repast will be served in the Parish Hall directly following the service

The Glenn Family kindly requests that any donations be made to the Epiphany Food Pantry, which serves meals to those less fortunate. Send checks, marked, "In Memory of Everett Glenn," to Church of the Epiphany, 105 Main Street, Orange, NJ 07050

# Reflections of Life ~ Everett Lawrence Glenn

On May 5, 1993, we were blessed with our third son, **Everett Glenn**. Having already been blessed with two boys, Christopher, born on April 12, 1985, and Darryn, born on September 2, 1986, we sought a name to complete the three-letter sequence of first names beginning with "C," "D" and "E." Everett graced us with wonderful childhood years in Montclair, New Jersey.

After spending his preschool years under the watchful eye of babysitter Flor Racinos, he continued on to the Mount Hebron School. While attending Mount Hebron, Everett began displaying his penchant for forming special relationships and excelling academically. After Mount Hebron, Everett attended the Watchung School, where he made friendships that would continue to be fruitful over the span of his lifetime. We decided to move Everett from the Montclair public school system to the Montclair Kimberley Academy (MKA), where his older brothers had already studied.

We watched as Everett followed in his brothers' footsteps, and were overjoyed when he succeeded in creating lasting impressions of his own. He made enduring friendships and found a passion for fencing. Everett's love for fencing, a sport that would define his short life, was evident in his having been awarded all-state fencing designations during his junior and senior years, and also having been designated Prep State Champion during his senior year at MKA. He was captain of the fencing team during his junior and senior years, and was awarded the Captain's Award in 2011 for his "qualities of Leadership, Dedication, Respect and Hard Work both on and off the field."

He loved to sing, and was a member of the MKA Mastersingers. He also sang in the Church of the Epiphany choir, and worked as a member of the choir at Christ Church, Ridgewood. Everett also loved to cook, and founded the Fine Dining Club at MKA, where he served in the capacity of president. He was also the president of the Breast Cancer Awareness Club, and was a member of Veritas, Habitat for Humanity and Shades of Color.

Academically, Everett was a high school honor roll recipient for all four years, and was also the recipient of a National Achievement Scholarship. He also received scholarships from the Union of Black Episcopalians and the Bartlett-Smith Committee at the Church of the Epiphany. He was also a school "House Captain," where he helped to motivate and organize other students in his "house" to compete for the house cup.

Everett was a Cub Scout and Boy Scout, and attained the rank of Eagle Scout in Troop 12, Montclair. His Eagle Scout project entailed working with Pedals for Progress, where he collected 99 bicycles, \$1,800 and a sewing machine, which were shipped to Sierra Leone to help those less fortunate.

Upon graduating from Montclair Kimberley Academy, Everett attended Lafayette College in Easton, Pennsylvania, where he studied Mechanical Engineering and was a member of the Division 1 Fencing team. He was also a member of the Experience Lafayette College Committee and the Brothers of Lafayette Club.

Everett was a lifelong member of the Church of the Epiphany in Orange, New Jersey. He participated in the youth group, and was a member of the church choir.

Everett's life was, to put it simply, happiness truncated. With his strong moral character, ability to form lasting friendships, work ethic, and comprehensive love for life, the possibilities were endless. Everett went by many different nicknames among friends and family, but we will all remember him as special. He will be missed by everyone whose life he touched through his smile, his kind words, and his bear hugs.

Everett is survived by: his loving parents, Joanne and Leonard Glenn; his brothers, Christopher and Darryn; his paternal grandparents, Alfred and Stephanie Glenn; Aunts Dalilah, Kathy, Laura, Laurie, Lesley, Robin; Uncles Alfred, Jon, John, Joseph, Lawrence, Michael, Robert, Seymour; and cousins Aaron, Ashley, Brandon, Cory, Courtney, Cyrus, Danielle, Gordon, Kiah, Krystal, Simone, Stephen, Wesley; and other family members, and numerous friends. He goes to join in His heavenly kingdom maternal grandparents, Larry and Shirley Ellis.

#### Hey, Ev Chris Glenn

I tried to write something meaningful and eloquent, about how you were perfect and the pride of our family and everyone's favorite and yada yada, but what ended up on the page sounded way too dramatic and stuffy for 19. So, instead, you're getting a stream of consciousness account of what I'd say to you if I could just get a couple more minutes:

First off, I'm pretty sure you still owe me \$30 for mom's Christmas gift from last year. I'd be willing to look past that if you put in the good word for me upstairs.

I'm sorry Darryn and I never got a chance to come visit you at school, but we did stop by Lafayette to pack up your room a couple days ago... Magnum-sized condoms? Really? And what was with the handcuffs on the reading lamp by the bed?!

I'll finally own up to it: you were a better fencer than I was. But I'm confident that I could still beat you in most other sports. Also, since picking up a few culinary tricks out in St. Louis, my BBQ chicken is leaps and bounds better than yours ever was. I'm sorry you'll never get to taste mine; you'll just have to trust me.

I still don't know how I feel about the earring. You're right to call me out on once having my ear pierced, but that's exactly what older brothers do: they blaze trails and make mistakes so you don't have to.

The Knicks just lost to Miami, so they're done for the season. I'm going to miss watching sports with you so much. Late-night Sportscenters with leftover Hunan House. Knicks, Yankees, Giants games. Darryn and I will split up your jerseys and snap-backs, make sure they still get worn.

About the last text message you sent me, to which I never got a chance to respond... (For those interested, this is it, verbatim: "Yo son. I got a goood looking girl who's interested in you. She's awesome and her name is Bianca. She's like 22 as well"). Thanks! (Bianca, if you're here today: Ev clearly got everyone together for us, in a church, so we might as well make this happen. Let me know, I'll be up front.)

The strangest thing for me so far is getting those family emails from Mom, looking at the "to:" field and not seeing your name. I know things are only going to get harder, but Darryn and I will take care of Mom and Dad. There will never be a missed birthday, or a lonely holiday. You brought the four of us closer together, and your memory will continue to be that which binds. I love you with my whole heart.

#### EG The Great Darryn Glenn

It was 2008 and I had just graduated from college. I had a couple of months to relax before starting my dream job. As those closest to me know, I have always felt it necessary to play the part of Everett's second father. It's not that our parents did not do a phenomenal job in raising us; I just always felt like I had something to contribute. I found myself realizing that Everett's and my personalities were similar in many ways, and I wanted to guard him against the mistakes I had made. Plus, our parents were from the age of 8-track tapes, white walls, bell-bottoms, and Afros. And everyone knows how the Afro worked out for Everett.

So, back to the story -- for Everett's birthday, I decided to buy us tickets for a soccer match between the United States and Argentina. All gifts should have meaning and reason behind them, and this gift's meaning and reason were threefold. Firstly, I wanted to spend some one-on-one time with Everett. I had been away at school for the past four years, and we had both changed in so many ways. I wanted some time to experience his evolved humor and life perspective. Secondly, we had both been playing a lot of FIFA, an XBOX soccer game, since I had returned from college, and it had solidified our shared interest in the sport. Finally, concerning my second father syndrome, I wanted to show him that hard work and dedication provides you with the ability to enjoy nice things – like quality seats to a soccer game. Since the US vs. Argentina game was officially sold out through Ticket Master, I purchased two tickets through an online ticket marketplace. Because of the price, I didn't even check the seating chart. Everett and I began counting down the days to what would certainly be soccer mania.

Game day arrived and we were riding the Giants Stadium escalators up to our seats. We were going up, reaching the next floor, checking our tickets, and going up again. I started to get the feeling that we were going too high. I glanced at Everett and he was just smiling, taking in the surroundings: the different blues, whites and reds of the flags, face paint, and jerseys of those around us. I checked the directional signs as we arrived at the top of the last escalator. I started feeling embarrassed, asking myself, "Is this what hard work gets you nowadays?! What kind of example is this for an older brother to set?" Looking for our seats among the first few rows, the usher politely redirected our search by saying, "All the way up, son." I shook my head and started the trek up with Everett by my side. We arrived at our seats, and there were no haggling fans behind us, no one spilling drinks down our backs, and no one waving flags over our heads – because it is impossible for a concrete wall to do these kinds of things. We were sitting in Giants Stadium's last row. I glanced at Everett and all he asked was, "You ready for this, son? It's going to get crazy!"

I started chatting with the two guys sitting next to me. They told me that they travel around the country together trying to attend every game the US Soccer team plays. They explained to me that the quality of the seats really doesn't matter to them; it's about the experience. One of them motioned for me to look over at Everett, and said that this is what it's all about. I turned and saw that Everett was all smiles as he gazed around the stadium, truly deluged with happiness. In that moment I realized that what for me had shown up as an important reminder about life's true meaning, had for Everett just been the way he lived life. For him it wasn't about the seats at all. It was about the soccer, it was about the United States, it was about the experience, it was about being there with me. The game ended as a scoreless tie, and we headed home and moved forward with our lives.

About four years passed and I was in Armenia on a Peace Corps assignment, looking through old pictures on my computer. I came across one picture of Everett and me at the soccer match; there we were, smiling with the concrete wall right behind us. I sent the picture to Everett's email address, Egthegreat55, and asked him if he remembered it. Of course he did, he replied, and he couldn't wait for me to come home this summer so we could catch up on all the missed time of these past two years.

Now that he's gone, I realize that his email address, which I always thought to be completely unprofessional, actually describes him perfectly. "EG The Great." It gives the world a concise description of the man that he was and always will be. I'm starting to realize that Everett was in a better position to impart to me fatherly lessons than I was to him. He always was smarter than me – even as a young herb, he knew what life was all about: family, friends, and faith; humor, happiness, and hugs; silliness, solicitude, and swag.

So, don't be sad that he's not here with us in person. Be glad that you even met the young man. I know that he will continue to be beside us, proffering us his happiness – all we have to do is accept it and spread it as he would.

#### **Officiating Clergy**

The Rev. Miguelina Howell, Rector
The Rev. William R. Coats
Pastor Anthony Franklin, Christ Church, Montclair

#### Music

Guest Organist – Donald Morris MKA Mastersingers – Randall Svane Violinist – Jeffrey Bog Violinist – Laticia Lewis Vocalist – Valerie M. Bartlett

#### Readers

Old Testament – Robin Williams Psalms – Laurie Taylor New Testament – Lawrence Ellis

#### Intercessor

Dr. Kenneth Forde

#### Verbal Remembrances

Robert Cottingham, Jr. – Vestry, Church of the Epiphany
Tom Nammack – Headmaster, The Montclair Kimberley Academy
Denise Brown-Allen, Ed.D., Upper School Director, The Pingry School
Tom Gauntner – Head Coach, Lafayette College Fencing
Kerry Verrone – Head Coach, Montclair Kimberley Academy Fencing
Espada Fencing Club Coaches
Dr. David Korfhage – The Montclair Kimberley Academy
John Hartinger – Troop 12 Montclair, Boy Scouts of America

#### **Pall Bearers**

- · Aaron Glenn
- Brandon Glenn
- Stephen Liverpool

- Cory Smalls
- Gordon Williams
- Wesley Williams

## The Episcopal Church of the Epiphany

105 Main Street • Orange, NJ 07050 • ph: 973-676-8886 www.churchoftheepiphanyorange.org The Rev. Miguelina Howell, Rector

## A Place Where God's Love Is Changing Lives

### Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all the acts of kindness shown to them during their time of sorrow.

## www.rememberingeverett.com

**Professional Services Provided By** 

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street 1025 Bergen S

Orange, NJ 973-675-6400 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400 COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

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