

**St. John's Anglican Cathedral
135 Anderson Avenue
Winnipeg, Manitoba
November 13, 2021**

**The Funeral Liturgy with Holy Communion:
A Celebration of Thanksgiving for the Life of
Violeta Cocjin Moore
(1935-2021)**



(Vi on her wedding day)

**Presider: The Very Rev. Paul N. Johnson
Organist: Helen Suh**

Organ Prelude

The Greeting:

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

All: And also with you.

Opening Sentences:

P: In the midst of life we are in death; from whom can we seek help?
From you alone, O Lord, who by our sins are justly angered.

A: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

P: Lord you know the secrets of our hearts; shut not your ears to our prayers, but spare us, O Lord.

A: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

P: O worthy and eternal Judge, do not let the pains of death turn us away from you at our last hour.

A: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

The Collect:

P: Let us pray.
O God, the maker and redeemer of all, grant us, with your servant Violeta 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.

A: Amen.

Following the prayer, all are seated

Eulogy

Pearl Dresser

O. T. Lesson: *Isaiah 25:6-9*

Jacob Richards

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-matured wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-matured 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 for ever.

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.

Hymn: CP #519 'The Lord's My Shepherd'

1 The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want:
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
even for his own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me,
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

N. T. Lesson: II Corinthians 4:7-18**Pierce Dresser**

But we have this treasure in clay jars, so that it may be made clear that this extraordinary power belongs to God and does not come from us. We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be made visible in our bodies. For while we live, we are always being given up to death for Jesus' sake, so that the life of Jesus may be made visible in our mortal flesh. So death is at work in us, but life in you.

But just as we have the same spirit of faith that is in accordance with scripture—"I believed, and so I spoke"—we also believe, and so we speak, because we know that the one who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus, and will bring us with you into his presence. Yes, everything is for your sake, so that grace, as it extends to more and more people, may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God.

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

Cello Solo: 'Sarabande of 5th cello suite' (JS Bach)

Yuri Hooker

All rise for the reading of the Gospel.

The Holy Gospel: Luke 24:13-16, 28-35**The Very Rev. Paul N. Johnson**

Now on that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing, Jesus himself came near and went with them, but their eyes were kept from recognizing him.

As they came near the village to which they were going, he walked ahead as if he were going on. But they urged him strongly, saying, 'Stay with us, because it is almost evening and the day is now nearly over.' So he went in to stay with them. When he was at the table with them, he took bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them. Then their eyes were opened, and they recognized him; and he vanished from their sight. They said to each other, 'Were not our hearts burning within us while he was talking to us on the road, while he was opening the scriptures to us?' That same hour they got up and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven and their companions gathered together. They were saying, 'The Lord has risen indeed, and he has appeared to Simon!' Then they told what had happened on the road, and how he had been made known to them in the breaking of the bread.

Hymn: CP#423 'How Great Thou Art'

1 O Lord my God,
When I in awesome wonder
consider all the works
thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout
the universe displayed.

2 When through the woods
and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds
sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook
and feel the gentle breeze. **R**

4 When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and claim his own,
What joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow
in humble adoration
and there proclaim,
"My God, how great thou art!" **R**

Refrain

*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art,
how great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art,
how great thou art!*

3 But when I think
that God, His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die,
I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross,
my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died
to take away my sin. **R**

The Homily:*The Very Rev. Paul N. Johnson***The Apostles' Creed:***All rise for the confession of our baptismal faith.***P:** Let us confess the faith of our baptism, as we say,**A:** **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:***Rene Jamieson**All are seated, or may kneel, for the prayers.***L:** Almighty God, you have knit your chosen people together in one communion, in the mystical body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Give to your whole Church in heaven and on earth your light and your peace.**A:** **Hear us, Lord.****L:** May all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection die to sin and rise to newness of life, and may we with him pass through the grave and gate of death to our joyful resurrection, even as Violeta has now completed her baptismal journey in Christ.**A:** **Hear us, Lord.****L:** Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days.**A:** **Hear us, Lord.****L:** Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind.**A:** **Hear us, Lord.****L:** Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your loving care that casting all their sorrow on you, they may know the consolation of your love, and that peace which only you can give.**A:** **Hear us, Lord.****L:** Give courage and faith to all those who are bereaved, especially to Vi's beloved husband, Terry, and all of her family, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a holy and certain hope, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love.**A:** **Hear us, Lord.****L:** Grant us grace to entrust Vi to your never-failing love which sustained her in this life. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, and remember her according to the favour you bear for your people. We pray this through Jesus Christ our Saviour and Lord.**A:** **Amen.****The Peace:****P:** The Peace of the Lord be always with you.**A:** **And also with you.** *(You may share a sign of peace, from a safe distance! Thank you.)***The Prayer over the Gifts:****P:** God of mercy, accept the worship we offer you this day. Increase, we pray, our faith, deepen our hope, and confirm us in your eternal love. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord.**A:** **Amen.**

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

P: The Lord be with you.

A: **And also with you.**

P: Lift up your hearts.

A: **We lift them to the Lord.**

P: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

A: **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

P: Blessed are you, gracious God, creator of heaven and earth; we give you thanks and praise through Jesus Christ our Lord, whose victorious rising from the dead has given to us the hope of resurrection and the promise of eternal life. Therefore with angels and archangels and all who have served you in every age, we raise our voices to proclaim the glory of your name.

A: **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.**

P: We give thanks to you, Lord our God, for the goodness and love you have made known to us in creation; in calling 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 Saviour 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 he was handed over to suffering and death, a death he freely accepted, 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, Father, according to his command,

A: **we remember his death,
we proclaim his resurrection,
we await his coming in glory;**

P: and we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, 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, made acceptable in him, may be sanctified by the Holy Spirit.

In the fullness of time, reconcile all things in Christ, and make them new, and bring us to that city of light where you dwell with all 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 whom, and with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour and glory are yours, almighty Father, now and for ever.

A: **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer:

P: As our Saviour taught us, let us pray:

A: **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, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.**

The Breaking of the Bread:

P: This is the bread which has come down from heaven.

A: **Those who eat this bread will live forever.**

P: The gifts of God for the people of God.

A: **Thanks be to God.**

Holy Communion: *Christ the host, Christ the meal; if you hear the Spirit's call to partake, be welcome at the Table of the Lord. In the bread alone we receive both the body and the blood of our Lord Jesus.*

If you wish simply to remain seated, you are, of course, most welcome to do so.

Cello Solo During Communion: 'Gigue of the 2nd cello suite' (JS Bach)

Yuri Hooker

The Prayer after Communion:

P: God of love, you have fed us at the table of your kingdom. Teach us to trust, without fear, in your eternal goodness and mercy. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the Lord.

A: **Amen**

The Commendation:

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

A: **You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all; 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 servants with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

P: Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant Vi. Acknowledge, we pray, 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 all the saints in light.

A: **Amen.**

The Blessing:

P: The eternal God is your dwelling place, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

A: **Blessed is the Lord, our strength and our salvation.**

Dismissal:

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

A: **Thanks be to God.**

Sending Hymn: CP# 20 'Day Is Done, But Love Unfailing'

1 Day is done, but love unfailing
dwells ever here;
shadows fall, but hope prevailing,
calms every fear.

God, our Maker, none forsaking,
take our hearts, of love's own making,
watch our sleeping, guard our waking,
be always near.

2 Dark descends, but light unending
shines through our night;
you are with us, ever lending
new strength to sight.

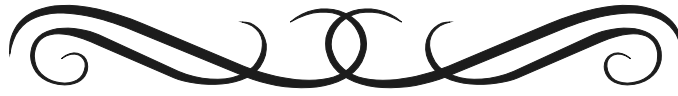
One in love, Your truth confessing,
one in hope of heaven's blessing,
may we see, in love's possessing,
love's endless light!

3 Eyes will close, but you, unsleeping
watch by our side;
death may come, in love's safekeeping
still we abide.

God of love, all evil quelling,
sin forgiving, fear dispelling,
stay with us, our hearts indwelling,
this eventide.

Organ Postlude

During the Postlude the family will remain seated as the guests exit.



VIOLETA (VI) COCJIN MOORE
(1935-2021)

Nursing skills opened the way for Violeta Cocjin to leave the Philippines and settle briefly in the United States and then in Canada. Artistic skills launched her into a second career as a visual artist. Travel counsellor training gave her a third career matching her curiosity to see the world.

Vi grew up in the town of Duenas in the Philippine province of Iloilo. She was the youngest daughter and second-last child of Matea Cocjin and Eduardo Miramon. As the apple of her grandfather's eye, she was showered with love. She learned early on that she was free to choose distant goals and pursue them confidently. She loved to say she could do anything she wanted under the heat of the sun.

Vi earned a Bachelor of Science in Nursing degree from Central Philippine University in Iloilo City, practised and taught nursing for a couple of years in Manila then moved to Newark, NJ and then Detroit, Michigan for post-graduate training. She wept as her plane took off from Manila, feeling that she would never again see the land of her birth. She never returned.

As expiry of her student visa in the U.S. approached, Vi learned that Victoria Hospital in London, Ont. was hiring nurses and immigration to Canada was possible. She practised in London and at the Perley-Robertson Hospital in Ottawa. She met the love of her life, the newspaperman Terence Moore, at a Thanksgiving party in Ottawa in 1969.

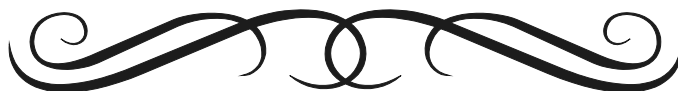
After they married and moved to Montreal, Vi earned the diploma in visual art from the School of Art and Design at the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts. The school encouraged her with numerous prizes and awards along the way. She set up a studio in the basement of their first house, a duplex, where she was also the landlady managing the rental suite upstairs. She took delight in her role as aunt to Zelda, Nel, Candy, Bing, Melvin, Mia, Alex, Megan, Oliver, Remy, Rommel, Randy, Pearl, Ernesto, Bobby, Melanie, Eddie and Eric and their children.

When Terence's newspaper career brought them to Winnipeg, his native city, she set up a studio on the second floor of their River Heights home. She studied lithography and raku sculpture, and also branched out into paper collage. She worked alongside other Winnipeg artists at the Clifton Street co-op and in the Portage and Main Press building at McDermot and Adelaide. She proudly signed all her work with the name Miramon. She exhibited her work annually in group shows and was encouraged by the sales that resulted.

She studied travel counselling, volunteered at the Age and Opportunity Bureau's travel agency as part of her training and was soon hired to manage the agency. When the agency was closed, she turned her full attention to painting and sculpture.

Vi sang in the alto section of the choir at Holy Trinity Anglican Church and in the Winnipeg Seniors' Choir. By the time the couple joined the congregation of St John's Cathedral, dementia had begun to weaken her powers of memory and her attention span. She continued to take great delight in singing.

The COVID-19 pandemic and its lockdowns caused no inconvenience to the couple because they were happy to be left alone together in their last shared residence, a condo in the Ashdown Warehouse on Bannatyne Avenue. After a fall at home fractured her hip, the Health Sciences Centre got her back on her feet and sent her back home where she and Terence enjoyed a last few weeks together before she died.





'Untitled' (2002), by Miramon
Acrylic, wool yarn, and hand-made paper on hardboard