



*Doreen
Virginia
Chutter*

February 11, 1931 - September 27, 2021

Prayer of Saint Francis of Assisi

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace.

Where there is hatred, let me sow love;

where there is injury, pardon;

where there is doubt, faith;

where there is despair, hope;

where there is darkness, light;

and where there is sadness, joy.

Grant that I may not so much seek

to be consoled as to console;

to be understood as to understand;

to be loved as to love.

For it is in giving that we receive;

it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;

and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Amen.

— St. Francis of Assisi —

Celebration of Life

Words of Welcome

Canon Len Fraser

Opening Reading and Psalm

Congregational Hymn: “Amazing Grace”

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind but now I see

T’was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come
T’was Grace that brought us safe thus far
And Grace will lead us home

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures

When we’ve been here ten thousand years
bright shining as the sun
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise
then when we’ve first begun.

Music Director

Hymn Leader

Gail Ovington

Jim Waldie



Reading: 1 Corinthians 13

Eric Haywood-Farmer

The Eulogy

Geoff Chutter

Julie Chutter

Eric Haywood-Farmer

Cheyenne Haywood-Farmer

Congregational Hymn: **“The King of Love My Shepard Is”**

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever.



Prayer of the people

Jo Mary Hunter

“The Lord’s Prayer” (sung)

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours,
now and for ever.

Amen.

Prayer of Commendation

Canon Len Fraser



Congressional Hymn: "She Comes Sailing on the Wind"

Guitarrist

Gordon Light

She comes sailing on the wind,
her wings flashing in the sun;
on a journey just begun, she flies on.
And in the passage of her flight,
her song rings out through the night,
full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

Silent waters rocking on the morning of our birth,
like an empty cradle waiting to be filled.
And from the heart of God the Spirit moved up on the earth,
like a mother breathing life into her child.

Many were the dreamers whose eyes were given sight
when the Spirit filled their dreams with life and form.
Deserts turned to gardens, broken hearts found new delight,
and then down the ages still she flew on.

She comes sailing on the wind,
her wings flashing in the sun;
on a journey just begun, she flies on.
And in the passage of her flight,
her song rings out through the night,
full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

Closing and blessing.

Canon Len Fraser



While we who remain are filled with grief and a huge sense of loss at Mom's passing, she was ready to be re-united with her lifelong partner. Dad first held Mom in his arms when she was a baby, he was eight. At nineteen Mom was invited to Langdale where the flame was kindled and shone until Dad passed away almost ten years ago. Their journey took them from Vancouver to living in Paris then Toronto before purchasing the ranch in 1977 with son David near Merritt. The ranch served as a rallying point for family and friends. For Mom life was all about family. She set the bar high....be the best at whatever you do. The Anglican church was her north star....she lived its teachings. We never heard our parents argue or raise their voices. To daughter Kathleen and sons David and Geoff, she provided that mix of winning spirit, drive and unfailing love. She was our inspiration, our rock. She leaves eleven adoring grandchildren: Eric, Jane, Paul, Kerry, Stuart, Ted, Julie, Mark, Emily, Brant and Luke and 17 great-grandchildren...and counting.

Mom couldn't imagine a more beautiful life and we couldn't imagine a more perfect Mom.



