



Ashleigh Dueck (née Hoffman)

Dec 18, 1982 - Jan 12, 2021

CALL TO WORSHIP

INVOCATION

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

People: **And also with you.**

READING OF THE SCRIPTURES

Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though they die, yet will they live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?”

(John 11:25-26)

For I delivered to you as of first importance what I also received: that Christ died for our sins in accordance with the Scriptures, that he was buried, that he was raised on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures, and that he appeared to Cephas, then to the twelve. Then he appeared to more than five hundred brothers and sisters at one time, most of whom are still alive, though some have fallen asleep. Then he appeared to James, then to all the apostles. Last of all, as to one untimely born, he appeared also to me.

Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep. For as by a human came death, by a human has come also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive. But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits, then at his coming those who belong to Christ. Then comes the end, when he delivers the kingdom to God the Father after destroying every rule and every authority and power. For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet. The last enemy to be destroyed is death.

(1 Corinthians 15:3-8, 20-26)

But someone will ask, “How are the dead raised? With what kind of body do they come?” You foolish person! What you sow does not come to life unless it dies. And what you sow is not the body that is to be, but a bare kernel, perhaps of wheat or of some other

grain. But God gives it a body as he has chosen, and to each kind of seed its own body. For not all flesh is the same, but there is one kind for humans, another for animals, another for birds, and another for fish. There are heavenly bodies and earthly bodies, but the glory of the heavenly is of one kind, and the glory of the earthly is of another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for star differs from star in glory.

So is it with the resurrection of the dead. What is sown is perishable; what is raised is imperishable. It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power. It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.

Just as we have borne the image of the man of dust, we will also bear the image of the man of heaven.

I tell you this, brothers and sisters: flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable. Behold! I tell you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we shall be changed. For this perishable body must put on the imperishable, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written:

“Death is swallowed up in victory.”

“O death, where is your victory?”

O death, where is your sting?”

Thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

(1 Corinthians 15:35-44a, 49-55, 57)

Pastor: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

HYMN: *This is My Father's World*

This is my Father's world,
And to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas--
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world:
The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world:
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world:
Why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King: let the heavens ring!
God reigns; let earth be glad!

TRIBUTE

EULOGY

PASTORAL PRAYER

SERMON

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Pastor: Let us confess the faith of our baptism, as we 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.**

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Pastor: Let us pray.

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.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Pastor: May we know with confidence that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection die to sin and rise to newness of life, that we, with him, pass through the grave and gate of death to our joyful resurrection.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Pastor: 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.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Pastor: Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind.

People: **Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy.**

Pastor: 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.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Pastor: Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, 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.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Pastor: Grant us grace to entrust Ashleigh to your never-failing love which sustained her in this life. Remind us that you have received her in your arms of mercy, and remember her according to the favour you bear for your people.

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

HYMN: *All Creatures of Our God and King*

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam!

O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou rising moon, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light.

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!

FUNERAL HYMN: *Memory Eternal*

BENEDICTION

Obituary for Ashleigh v (née Hoffman)

On her 38th birthday, an oncologist told Ashleigh that it was time to halt the experimental treatment in Rhode Island, pack up her family, and head home as soon as possible. She celebrated one last, bittersweet, gluttonous Christmas with her husband and four children before braving the journey home to Steinbach, Manitoba.

Steinbach was Ashleigh's adoptive home, and the friendships she made there formed deep and lasting bonds. They carried her through several trials of ill health, culminating in the 27-month battle with cancer that claimed her precious life and left her family bereft, but not without a beautiful community of loving support. It is also where she and Jordan established their family, and she bore and raised her children with painstaking love and care.

She grew up in the lush rainforests of remote Vancouver Island, in trusting communion with untamed nature and the spirit of Jesus. New adventures and the pursuit of studies in counselling psychology led her across the Canadian prairies, but her heart remained at the oceanside, with the moss and the ferns and the ancient firs. We will seek her there when all things are made new, our hope of reconciliation.

Dearest Ashleigh Louise—daughter, sister, wife, mama—you will be bitterly missed by those you leave behind: your husband, Jordan (36), your children, Nienna Verity (10), Eveah Róisín (7), Cressida Heulwen Lieve (4), and Skandar Pax Barnabas (2); as well as parents, Rob and Debbie Hoffman; parents-in-law, Rod and Sharon Dueck; brothers Josh and Ben and their families; sisters-in-law Jaimee and Kelsey and their families; and innumerable friends across the continent and abroad. Know you are loved.