December 24, 2017

Christmas Eve Holy Eucharist
and
Nativity Story

4:00 PM
ALL SAINTS EPISCOPAL CHURCH
NATIVITY STORY AND HOLY EUCHARIST
December 24, 2017  4:00 PM

The Rev. Leslie J. Hague is the celebrant and preacher.

VOLUNTARY

Come unto Him ~ Messiah
George Frederick Handel (1685-1759)
Jane Andersen, soprano

Come unto Him, all ye that labour, come unto Him that are heavy laden, and He will give you rest. Take his yoke upon you, and learn of Him, for He is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. (Matthew 11: 28-29)

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

O come, all ye faithful
1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
   Come and behold him, born the King of angels

Refrain: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
   O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

2. God from God, Light from Light eternal, lo! He abhors not the Virgin’s womb;
   only begotten Son of the Father; (refrain)

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
   glory to God, glory in the highest: (refrain)

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

The people standing, the Officiant says

Blessed be God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit

People

And blessed be his kingdom, now and for ever. Amen.

The Officiant then continues

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

GLORY TO GOD HYMN

Angels we have heard on high
1. Angels we have heard on high, singing sweetly through the night,
   and the mountains in reply echoing their brave delight.

Refrain: Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2. See Him in a manger laid whom the angels praise above:
   Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while we raise our hearts in love (refrain)

Officiant

The Lord be with you.

People

And also with you.

Officiant

Let us pray.

COLLECT OF THE DAY

O God, you have caused this holy night to shine with the brightness of the true Light: Grant that we, who have known the mystery of that Light on earth, may also enjoy him perfectly in heaven; where with you and the Holy Spirit he lives and reigns, one God, in glory everlasting. Amen.

Please remain seated for the Pageant and Hymns
Narrator  

In this holy season we celebrate good news of great joy that God has sent his Son to live with us and fulfill his purpose. Because of this, the words of the Prophets: Moses, David, Isaiah and Daniel were fulfilled, God indeed, did send his Son to live among the people, the Son of God, yet the Son of Man.

In the time of Herod, king of Judea, in the sixth month, God sent the angel Gabriel to Nazareth, a town in Galilee. Gabriel was sent to a virgin named Mary, who was engaged to be married to a man named Joseph, a descendant of David.

The angel went to Mary and said, “Greetings, Mary, you who are highly favored. The Lord is with you.” Now, Mary was greatly troubled at his words and wondered what kind of greeting this might be. But the angel Gabriel said to her, “Do not be afraid, Mary, you have found favor with God. And behold, you will be with child and give birth to a son, and you will give him the name of Jesus. He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give him the throne of his father David and he will reign over the house of Jacob forever. And of his kingdom there shall be no end.”

Mary, thinking upon these words dared to ask of Gabriel, “How shall this be since I have yet to marry?” “The Holy Spirit will come upon you and the power of the Most High will overshadow you. Therefore the child you will bear shall be called Holy, the Son of God. For with God, nothing is impossible.” Mary responded, “I am the Lord’s servant. May it come to be as you have said.” And the angel left her.

HYMN

1. The angel Gabriel from heaven came,  
   his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flames  
   “All hail” said he, “thou lowly maiden Mary,  
   most highly favored lady,” Gloria!
2. “For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be,  
   all generations laud an honor thee,  
   thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,  
   most highly favored lady,” Gloria!
3. Then gently Mary meekly bowed her head.  
   “To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said  
   “my soul shall laud and magnify his holy Name.”  
   most highly favored lady, Gloria!
4. Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born  
   in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,  
   And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,  
   “most highly favored lady,” Gloria!
And it came to pass, in those days, that a decree went out from Caesar Augustus stating that a census should be taken of the entire Roman World and that all should be enrolled. This was the first enrollment when Quirinius was governor of Syria and everyone was required to return to his own city to register. So Joseph also went up from the town of Nazareth in Galilee traveling with Mary to Judea, to Bethlehem the town of David. Because Joseph was of that house and lineage it was there that he was required to register. The town, being full, had no inns with rooms. Though there was one with a stable. And while they were there, the time came for the baby to be born and Mary gave birth to her firstborn, a son. Because there was no room for them in the inn, she wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger.

And there were, in the fields nearby, shepherds abiding there and keeping watch over their flocks by night. And lo, an angel of the Lord appeared to them and the Glory of the Lord shone round about them and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid. I bring you good tidings, news of great joy that will be for all the people. Today in Bethlehem, the town of David, a Savior has been born to you. He is Christ the Lord and this will be a sign to you. You will find the baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger.” And suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and singing...

Go tell it on the mountain

Refrain Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere; go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!

1. While shepherds kept their watching o’er silent flocks by night, behold, through-out the heavens there shone a holy light.

Refrain Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere; go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!

2. The shepherds feared and trembled when lo above the earth rang out the angels chorus that hailed our Saviors birth.

Refrain Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere; go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!

3. Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born, and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

Refrain Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere; go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!
**Narrator**

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, Let us go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the angel of the Lord has told us about. And they hurried off and found Mary, Joseph and the baby, lying in the manger. When they had seen him they hastened to spread the word about this child, and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told to them. The shepherds returned to their fields glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, just as the angel had said to them.

**HYMN**

**What child is this**

1. What child is this, who laid to rest, on Mary’s lap is sleeping?
   Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping
   *Refrain*  
   This, this is Christ the king, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
   haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary
2. Why lies he is such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
   Good Christian fear; for sinners here the silent word is pleading.
   *Refrain*  
   This, this is Christ the king, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
   haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary
3. So bring him incense, gold and myrrh; Come, peasant, king, to own him.
   The King of kings salvation brings; Let loving hearts enthrone him.
   *Refrain*  
   This, this is Christ the king, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
   haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary

**Narrator**

Now, when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea during the reign of Herod the King, Magi from the East came to Jerusalem for they had seen the Star in the East and had come to find the baby and give him homage. Arriving in Jerusalem they inquired, “Where is the one who has been born king of the Jews? We saw his star in the east and have come to worship him.”

When King Herod heard this he was disturbed. So he gathered together all Jerusalem’s chief priests, scribes and teachers of the law and demanded to know where the Christ was to be born. They responded, “In Bethlehem as it is written. ‘But you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; for out of you will come a ruler who will be the shepherd of my people Israel.’”

Then Herod called the Magi secretly and found out from them the exact time the star had appeared. He sent them to Bethlehem and said, “Go and make a careful search for the child. As soon as you find him, report to me so that I too may go and worship him.”

**HYMN**

**We three kings**

1. We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar.  
   Fields and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.
   *Refrain*  
   O star of wonder star of night, Star with royal beauty bright.  
   Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.
2. Glorious now behold him arise, King and God and Sacrifice.  
   Alleluia, alleluia! Sounds through the earth and skies.
   *Refrain*  
   O star of wonder star of night, Star with royal beauty bright.  
   Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.
Narrator

After they had heard the king, they went on their way and the star they had seen in the East went ahead of them until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw the star they were overjoyed. On coming to the place, they beheld the child with his mother Mary and they bowed down and worshipped him. Then they opened their treasures and presented him with their gifts of gold, and frankincense and myrrh. And, having been warned in a dream not to go back to Herod, they returned to their countries by another route.

HOMILY

The Rev. Leslie J. Hague

The people stand.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Celebrant

As we join the angels and celebrate with joy the birth of the Son of God, let us offer prayers to God who gives new birth to sons and daughters in every place.

Intercessor

By the birth of the Jesus in the womb of the Virgin Mary, we pray.

People

Lord, hear our prayer!

Intercessor

For all believers who put their trust in the incarnate Son of God.

People

Lord, hear our prayer!

Intercessor

For the leaders of the nations and all in authority.

People

Lord, hear our prayer!

Intercessor

For our armed forces, our enemies, and a return to peace.

People

Lord, hear our prayer!

Intercessor

For travelers, for the sick and the suffering, for the hungry and the oppressed, for those in prison.

People

Lord, hear our prayer!

Intercessor

For all who are separated from their loved ones by illness, distance, work, or alienation this Christmas Festival.

People

Lord, hear our prayer!

Intercessor

For the dying and the dead.

People

Lord, hear our prayer!

Intercessor

For our deliverance from all affliction, strife, and need.

People

Lord, hear our prayer!

Intercessor

Remembering Mary, Joseph, and all the saints, let us offer ourselves and one another to the living God through Christ.

People

O come, let us adore him!

Celebrant

Source of light and gladness, accept the prayers we offer on this joyful feast. May we grow in Jesus Christ who unites our lives to yours and who is Lord for all eternity. Glory to God in the highest. Amen.

The Peace is then exchanged

Officiant

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People

And also with you.
HOLY COMMUNION
Eucharistic Prayer B

Offertory Solo

O Holy Night

English/French translation:

O Holy Night! The stars are brightly shining It is the night of the dear Savior’s birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

Fall on your knees, oh hear the angel voices
Oh night divine, Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine, Oh night divine.

Led by the light of Faith serenely beams, with glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, here come the wise men from Orient land
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger in all our trials born to be our friend

 Truly He taught us to love one another, His law is love and His gospel is peace
 Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
  And in His name all oppression shall cease

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, Let all within us praise His holy name

Offertory Hymn

Hark! the herald angels sing

(Please stand)

1. Hark! The herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!
   Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!
   Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies;
   With the angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem!
   Hark! The heralds angels sing glory to the newborn King!

2. Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
   born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
   Risen with healing in his wings, light and life to all he brings,
   Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
   Hark! The heralds angels sing glory to the newborn King!

The Eucharistic Gifts are brought forward
The people remain standing. The Celebrant, whether bishop or priest, faces them and sings or says

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.

The Celebrant proceeds
It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth. Because you gave Jesus Christ, your only Son, to be born for us; who, by the
mighty power of the Holy Spirit, was made perfect Man of the flesh of the Virgin Mary his mother; so that we
might be delivered from the bondage of sin, and receive the power to become your children. 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:
**Sanctus**

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.

The people stand or kneel as they so choose.

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;

The celebrant continues

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 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 for ever. **AMEN.**

**THE LORD’S PRAYER**

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

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**

The Celebrant breaks the consecrated Bread.
A period of silence is kept. Then may be said, or sung

Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

Hymnal, S-155

The Celebrant says the following Invitation

The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

COMMUNION SOLO

O Gloriosa domina

Michael Head (1900-1976)

Translation from Latin:

O Heaven’s glorious mistress, elevated above the stars,
thou feedest with thy sacred breast him who created thee.
What miserable Eve lost thy dear offspring to man restores,
the way to glory is open to the wretched for thou has become the Gate of Heaven.
Thou art the door of the High King, the gate of shining light.
Life is given through a Virgin: Rejoice, ye redeemed nations.
Glory be to Thee, O Lord, Born of a Virgin,

POST-COMMUNION HYMN

Silent night, holy night! Stille Nacht

(Please kneel and join in singing Silent Night)

1. Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright
   round yon virgin mother and child. Holy infant, so tender and mild,
   sleep in heavenly peace. Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,
glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
   Christ the savior, is born! Christ the savior, is born!

3. Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love’s pure light
   radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,

After Communion, the Celebrant says

Celebrant and People

Eternal God, heavenly Father, you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE BLESSING

The Bishop, when present, or the Priest, may bless the people.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Joy to the World! The Lord is come Antioch

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come: let earth receive her King;
   let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing
   and heaven and nature sing and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! The Savior reigns; let us our songs employ,
   while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, repeat the sounding joy,
   repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
RECESSIONAL HYMN

Joy to the World! The Lord is come (cont.)

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground;
   He comes to make his blessings flow far as the curse is found.
   Far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove
   the glories of his righteousness, and wonders of his love,
   and wonders, wonders of his love.

The Deacon, or the Celebrant, dismisses them with these words

Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, Alleluia!

People

Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia!

VOLUNTARY

Fugue ~ Vom Himmel hoch

Johann Pachelbel (1653-1706)

WEDNESDAY HEALING PRAYER WITH EUCHARIST

Wednesday, December 27  12:05 p.m.
(please use the entrance by Jensen Courtyard)

Has anyone ever asked you to remember them in your prayers? Every Wednesday at noon in St. Luke’s Chapel, we have a special service of prayer, anointing, and laying on of hands for healing. If you have been asked to pray for others, please join us in this important ministry of prayer.

THIS WEEK IS THE COMMEMORATION OF ST. JOHN THE APOSTLE

VESPERS (EVENING PRAYERS—RITE I) AT ALL SAINTS

Every Thursday Evening at 6:30 p.m. in St. Luke’s Chapel

Vespers is a wonderful and deeply spiritual liturgy of prayer which is the penultimate of the ancient daily Christian “Prayer Hours.” Vespers offers us an opportunity for thanksgiving for the good in the day, to let go of the stresses of work and life; and to turn all things earthly, over to God near the end of the day.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28

COMMEMORATION OF THE HOLY INNOCENTS

PETROF PIANO SERIES ~ Saturday, December 30, 2017

at 4:00 p.m.

Sean Cavanaugh, piano
Katherine Kobylarz, violin

Works by Mozart, Beethoven, Sarasate, Wieniawski, and Strauss
Free-Will offering
The special music enhancing our worship and the flowers adorning our altar this Christmas Season are given to the Glory of God in Memory and Thanksgiving

In memory of Fran and Carl Beasley by the Rev. Carl Bealsey

In memory of Clark and Gerry Mahannah; and in thanksgiving for Angel by John Mahannah

In memory of John and Vivian Benedict, and Emily Benedict by Harry Benedict

In memory of Fred Slater, Steven Slater and George Finch by Connie Slater

In memory of Brian Cirigliano, Robert W. Adams, the Reverend Jean French Russo, Michael and Mary Cirigliano; and in thanksgiving for the many “Earthly Angels” that were my strength through 2017 by Bob Adams

In memory of Robert Castle by Chuck Zilly

In memory of Evelyn, Randolph, and Randy Vaughan, Florence and Gail Sherman by Rick Vaughan and Walter Sherman

In thanksgiving for all members of our All Saints Liturgical Choir and Choirmaster Daniel Copher by Christopher Chouinard

In memory of William Oliver Higgins, Kenneth and Charlotte Ross; and in thanksgiving for our granddaughter Violet Tandy Spence and family by Kerry and K. Pat Ross

In memory of Evelyn Bozek, Wanda Figueredo, Lester Hindle, James Lipscomb, Jr., and Stephen Bozek by Allen Bozek

In memory of Michael and Edalene Vaccaro, John and Helen Wolfe by Joan and John Wolfe

In memory of Walter Thompson, Dan Sites, Erv and Dorothy Klausing, Sylvester Grote, Omer and Patsy Sites, Vicenzo Peltrini, Raffaelle Peltrini, Maria Grazia Peltrini, Jesus Benitez; and in thanksgiving for Thelma Thompson, Kent and Glenda Schaadt, Santa Peltrini, Rafael and Kathy Zeballos, and Natalia Zeballos by Robert Sites and Josue Peltrini

In thanksgiving for Norm Geil, Esq. and the Rev. Steven Price by John Newton and Mowry Spencer

In memory of Ted Strennen by Lou Strennen and Family

In memory of my brother, Luke Gordon by Doris E. Funari and Family

In memory of Walter and Beverly Ehret, and James, Muriel and Randolph Trimble by Pamela and David Ehert

In memory of Lis Greene and Charlie Stewart; and in thanksgiving for Nick and Stina by Carol and Pete Nissen
In memory of Tony and Teresa Catka; and in thanksgiving for my husband, Jack Hyman by Tony Catka

In memory of my parents, Adeline and Joseph Asterita by Frank Asterita

In memory of Jim Cooper and Peyton Hopkins by Bob Daugherty

In memory of E. M. and Gertrude Culbreth, and Robert W. Nolan by Martin Culbreth

In memory of Harry James and Dorothy Mae Gross, John W. and Harriett Marie Lee Hitchens by Daniel Hitchens and James Gross

In memory of Harold and Rita Lee, Chris Lee, Steve Maschke, Stephen Schottler, and Nick Lee by Michael Lee

In memory of James Stephen Price, Donn Michael Price, Jane and Otto Schneider, Raymond Wincko, Sr., Rosalie Klimek, Steven Wincko, and The Rev. Bruce T. Powell by the Price-Wincko Family

In loving memory of our parents, Eugene and Marjorie Van Ness and Gerard and Helen Michels by Joan Van Ness and Lorraine Michaels

In thanksgiving for Rosilawaty Marti, Lois Cohen, Ellie and Sol Bleiweiss; and others, for Hartono Putra Handoko, Thio Mon Tok, Tjee Ton Cien, Cu Kim Moi, Freddy Budiman, Robby Budiman, Siennie Budiman by Ron Handoko

In memory of Mary Grace Cocove by Jim Lynch

In thanksgiving for the blessing of a family of friends: Don, Tim and Tony, and Ron and Judy by George and Bob

In thanksgiving for our incredible journey together by Kathy Friend and Sarah Young

In memory of Bob and Suzanne Collins, Dr. Robert Field, Ruth M. Field, Merita Field; and in thanksgiving for Stephanie, Andy, Kelsey Ann, Jenna, Jaime, Gavyn, Joey and Rob by Bob and Jennifer Field

In memory of Bruce, Jeff and Bob; and in thanksgiving for Jenny, Mark and Steve by Dorothy Green

In memory of Dorothy and Joseph Wright, and Mary Markey by Sharon and Gene Markey

In memory of our families the Balceraks and Connors by Al and Pam Balcerak

In thanksgiving for all of God’s blessings by Paul Dobrea

In memory of John and Marjorie Jean Fitzgerald, Joan Lapish and Michael Pailion; and in thanksgiving for Wayne Boylan, Jan Szukala and Jarrod Indik by Jack Fitzgerald

In memory of Weir and Pauline Finlayson; and in thanksgiving for Don Finlayson by Carol Ann Finlayson

In remembrance of Dori Shailer-Campbell. God and Angels Bless, from the Campbells, the Michaels, the Rizzos, the Shailers and the Smiths