



Gina Jill Medley

November 27, 1954 - November 6, 2019

The Burial of the Dead Rite II

for Gina Jill Medley

Saturday, November 16, 2019 10:00 a.m.
St. Stephen's Episcopal Church
Beaumont, Texas

ORGAN PRELUDE

Great is Thy Faithfulness

by Wagner

All stand while the following anthem is said.

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.

Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
even though he die.

And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

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.

COLLECTS *(Standing or Kneeling)*

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister, Gina. We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn.

Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Grant, O Lord, to all who are bereaved the spirit of faith and courage, that they may have strength to meet the days to come with steadfastness and patience; not sorrowing as those without hope, but in thankful remembrance of your great goodness, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. And this we ask in the Name of Jesus Christ our Savior. **Amen.**

Opening Hymn

The King of love my shepherd is

Hymnal 645

*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.*

*Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.*

*In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.*

*Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and oh, what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!*

*And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.*

Please be seated.

A READING FROM LAMENTATIONS

The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. “The LORD is my portion,” says my soul, “therefore I will hope in him.” The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD. For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

Leader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

PSALM 121

- 1 I lift up my eyes to the hills; *
from where is my help to come?
- 2 My help comes from the Lord, *
the maker of heaven and earth.
- 3 He will not let your foot be moved *
and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.
- 4 Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel *
shall neither slumber nor sleep;
- 5 The Lord himself watches over you; *
the Lord is your shade at your right hand,
- 6 So that the sun shall not strike you by day, *
nor the moon by night.
- 7 The Lord shall preserve you from all evil; *
it is he who shall keep you safe.
- 8 The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in, *
from this time forth for evermore.

A READING FROM ROMANS

For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, ‘Abba! Father!’ it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ—if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him. Consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us.

Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, 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, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Leader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

A READING FROM JOHN

Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day."

Leader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

HYMN On Eagle's Wings by Michael Joncas

HOMILY

The Reverend Nancy DeForest

THE APOSTLE'S CREED *(Please stand.)*

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

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 LORD'S PRAYER (*Please stand or kneel.*)

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.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Leader: For our sister, Gina, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Leader: Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Gina, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

Leader: You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

Leader: You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

Leader: You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

Leader: Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

Leader: She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

Leader: Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our sister; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Silence may be kept.

The Celebrant concludes with one of the following prayer

Father of all, we pray to you for Gina, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May her soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

*O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.*

*Refrain: Then sings my soul, my Savior, God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

*When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great thou art. Refrain*

The Commendation

Please be seated.

The Presider takes their place at the body.

Celebrant: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

People: where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; 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.

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

The Presider, facing the body, says

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Gina. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, 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 the saints in light. **Amen.**

BLESSING

DISMISSAL

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

People: Thanks be to God.

POSTLUDE

Lift High the Cross

By Young

Serving our Lord today:

Clergy

The Reverend Steven M. Balke, Jr.

The Reverend Nancy DeForest

Crucifer

Kelly Moncla

Readers

Linda Taylor

Julie Lane

Susan Medley

Organist

Sally Wilson

Altar Guild

Jeanne Murphree

Ushers

Ted Wilson

Jim Johnson

Special Music Ensemble

Carrie Doersam

Suzanne Kibodeaux

Darla Lawless

Marsha Peppas

Debbie Prihoda

Gwyn Ramos



Gina Jill Medley, age 64, passed away November 6, 2019, at MD Anderson Cancer Center in Houston, Texas. She is survived by Michael, her husband; Devin, her daughter; Tommy and his wife, Kaye and David Leon and his wife, Bobbie, her brothers; and numerous nieces, nephews and cousins.

Gina was born in Beaumont on November 27, 1954 to Virginia Hall Leon and John Lucious “Blackie” Leon. Her family lived on Easy Street and then the notorious Devon Drive. The stories and life-long friends that developed from her life on that street would shape and influence her as a child and stay with her all her life.

She worked as a court reporter for Nell McCallum and Associates for over 30 years, gaining and maintaining a reputation as one of the most reliable and hard-working court reporters in the Beaumont and Houston areas. Her work led her to people that would bring her joy, friendships, and eventually her husband, making work that much more rewarding.

She met Michael on a blind date at the local Olive Garden and the rest is history. They were an incomparable couple, becoming even more complete with the birth of their only child, Devin. Gina was the most devoted, loving, selfless, and supportive mother. From working behind the scenes of Devin’s theatrical shows to sitting in the cold watching softball games to driving to choir and theatre auditions at ungodly hours, Gina encouraged her daughter to do her best and believed in her daughter’s dreams.

Her heart for animals was enormous, beginning with her Pomeranian Poo-Dee-Doo and then her beloved Lobo. Over the last 25 years she would have her heart stolen by cats, specifically Alex, Molly, and Zoey, along with her four favorite stray cats. Gina believed that family was the most important thing in life, and it showed in her actions. Whether it was going to her nephews’ football or baseball games, visiting her brothers over the weekend, cooking the most coveted gumbo to share, or flying to South Dakota, her favorite place, to be with her lovable but eclectic in-laws, she was always ready to show up for her family.













Pallbearers

Nick Henris

Dillon Lane

Pat Medley

Ben Medley

Payton Leon

Thomas Jones

Easton Leon

There is a reception hosted by the family and St. Stephen's Sisters' Guild
in Broce Hall immediately following the service.

As you exit the church, turn left and follow the covered walkway.

The altar flowers are given to the glory of God and in thanksgiving for Gina's life.

Memorial Contributions

The Humane Society of Southeast Texas

P.O. Box 1629

Beaumont, Texas 77704



Please sign Mrs. Medley's guest book and share your memories at broussards1889.com