



IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF  
MARIE CHRISTINE YIANITSAS VACCARELLO  
NOVEMBER 24, 1928 – DECEMBER 7, 2018  
MEMORIAL SERVICE  
DECEMBER 13, 2018  
2:00 P.M.  
SAINT MARK'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

**A Celebration of the Life of  
Marie Christine Yianitsas Vaccarello  
November 24, 1928 – December 7, 2018**

**Organ Prelude**

**Solemn Anthems** (*please stand*)

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord;  
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live;  
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth,  
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth;  
and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God;  
whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold,  
and not as a stranger.

For none of us liveth to himself,  
and no man dieth to himself.  
For if we live, we live unto the Lord;  
and if we die, we die unto the Lord.  
Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord;  
even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

Hymn 376                      “Joyful, joyful we adore thee”                      *Hymn to Joy*

*The Celebrant says the following Collect, first saying*

The Lord be with you.

*People*     And with thy spirit.

*Celebrant* Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Marie, and grant her an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of thy saints; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

*The people may be seated.*

**A Reading from the book Isaiah (61:1-3)**

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion – to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

*Reader* The Word of the Lord.

*People* Thanks be to God.

**A Reading from the book of Romans (8: 14-19, 34-35, 37-39)**

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. I 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.

*Reader* The Word of the Lord.

*People* Thanks be to God.

### **Psalm 23**

The Lord is my shepherd;

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul;

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil;

For thou art with me;

Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;

Thou anointest my head with oil;

My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

### **The Holy Gospel: St. John 14:1-6**

*Celebrant*      The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.  
*People*          Glory be to thee, O Lord.

“Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.” Thomas saith unto him, “Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?” Jesus saith unto him, “I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.”

*Following the Gospel reading*

*Celebrant*      The Gospel of the Lord.

*People*          Praise be to thee, O Christ.

**The Homily**

The Reverend Byron Crocker

## **The Apostles' Creed** *(please stand)*

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**

*The People, either seated or kneeling, respond to every petition with Amen. The leader says*

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech thee, to thy whole Church in paradise and on earth, thy light and thy peace. *Amen*

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. *Amen*

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that thy Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. *Amen*

Grant to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind. *Amen*

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love. *Amen*

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. *Amen*

Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting. *Amen*

Grant us grace to entrust Marie to thy never-failing love; receive her into the arms of thy mercy, and remember her according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people. *Amen*

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, she may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom. *Amen*

Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and, with blessed Mark, and all thy saints, to receive the crown of life which thou dost promise to all who share in the victory of thy Son Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen*

### **The Peace**

*Celebrant*      The peace of the Lord be always with you.  
*People*          And with thy spirit.

**Hymn 287** (stanzas 1-4)      “For all the Saints”      *Sine Nomine*

### **The Great Thanksgiving**

*The people stand. The Celebrant faces them and says*

   The Lord be with you.  
*People*                             And with thy spirit.  
*Celebrant*                        Lift up your hearts.  
*People*                             We lift them up unto the Lord.  
*Celebrant*                        Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.  
*People*                             It is meet and right so to do.

*The Text of the Eucharistic Prayer may be found in the Book of Common Prayer on page 333.*

*At the place appointed Celebrant and People sing together (Hymnal S 114)*

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts: Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to thee, O Lord Most High. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

*The Great Thanksgiving continues on page 334.*

*The people kneel. At the conclusion of the Eucharistic Prayer, the Celebrant continues*

*Celebrant* And now, as our Savior Christ hath taught us, we are bold to say...

*People and Celebrant*

Our Father, who art in heaven...

**The Breaking of the Bread** (*said*)

*Celebrant* Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

*People* Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

*All baptized persons are welcome to receive the sacrament.*

**Postcommunion Prayer** (*Celebrant and people together*)

Almighty God, we thank thee that in thy great love thou hast fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of thy Son Jesus Christ, and hast given unto us a foretaste of thy heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be unto us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all thy saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. *Amen.*

## **The Commendation** *(please stand)*

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

### *The celebrant continues*

Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so thou didst ordain when thou createdst me, saying, “Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.” All we go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

### *Celebrant and people*

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

### *The Celebrant says*

Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Marie. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen**

## **The Blessing**

**Hymn 473**

“Lift high the cross”

*Crucifer*

## **The Dismissal**

*Celebrant* Let us go forth in the name of Christ.  
*People* Thanks be to God.







Marie Christine Yianitsas Vaccarello (known to all as “Mimi”) passed away peacefully at her home on Friday, December 7, 2018, with her daughter and a Niece by her side. She was born on November 24, 1928, at her home in Beaumont, Texas, to Laura Kiatta Yianitsas and Sam George Yianitsas.

Her most dominant characteristic was her resolute purpose to extend love, affection and assistance to all she came in contact with. In her DNA was an insatiable desire and passion to actively practice the affirmation that Jesus expressed in Acts 20:35 from the Bible: “It is more blessed to give than to receive.” All who knew her would readily agree with that profound statement.

It has been said, that if you could use one word..., just one word to describe Mimi, that one word would be, “SWEET.”

On this planet earth she will be sorely missed, but in the paradise of heaven, she will experience a serenity and peace of God which passes all understanding.

Survivors include her daughter, Andrea Rowell and her husband, Jon, of Carrollton; brother, Jack Sam Yianitsas of Silsbee; granddog, Lily; and many nieces, nephews, and great-nieces and great-nephews.

She is preceded in death by her parents; son, George Vance Vaccarello; Tom Vance Vaccarello; sisters, Helen Hawa, Anna Economos; and brother, George Yianitsas.























### *Gone From My Sight*

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side,  
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts  
for the blue ocean. She is object of beauty and strength.

I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck  
of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone."

Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast,  
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.

And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port.  
Her diminished size is in me--not in her.

And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone,"  
there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voice  
ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

And that is dying...

-Henry Van Dyke

### **Interment**

Magnolia Cemetery  
Beaumont, Texas

### **Memorial Contributions**

St. Mark's Episcopal Church Music Fund  
680 Calder Avenue  
Beaumont, Texas 77701

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