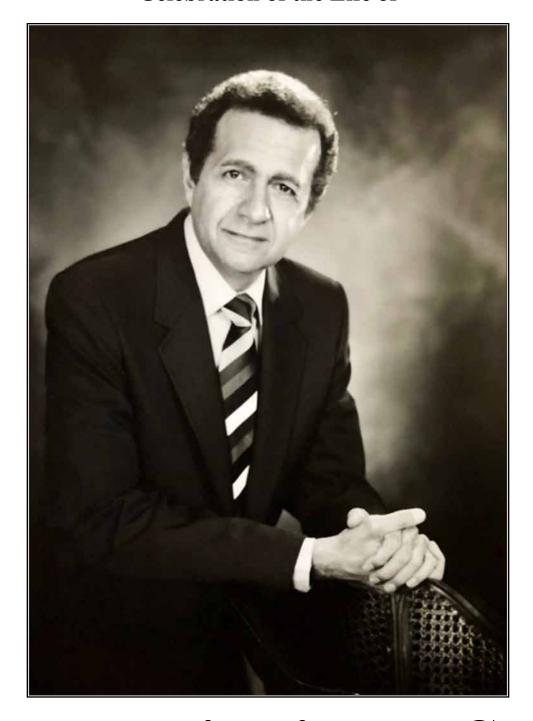
Celebration of the Life of



Jack Yianitsas, Sr. December 25, 1930 - August 3, 2019

About the Service

The Episcopal burial service is an Easter liturgy. It finds its meaning in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised.

The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, 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.

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we also mourn.

The Burial of the Dead: Rite Two

Prelude Some of Jack's favorite jazz, played by Caleb Fontenot

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.

The Celebrant then says

The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

Silence may be kept; after which the Celebrant says the following Collect

O God, of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Jack. We thank you for giving him to us, his 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 date of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may 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*.

The people sit.

The Liturgy of the Word

Job 19:21-27a

Have pity on me, have pity on me, O you my friends, for the hand of God has touched me! Why do you, like God, pursue me, never satisfied with my flesh? "O that my words were written down! O that they were inscribed in a book! O that with an iron pen and with lead they were engraved on a rock forever! For I know that my Redeemer lives, and that at the last he will stand upon the earth and after my skin has been thus destroyed, then in my flesh I shall see God, whom I shall see on my side, and my eyes shall behold, and not another. My heart faints within me!

35 Psalm 23: Shepherd Me, O God





From the New Testament

Revelation 7:9-17

After this I looked, and there before me was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, tribe, people and language, standing before the throne and before the Lamb. They were wearing white robes and were holding palm branches in their hands. And they cried out in a loud voice:

"Salvation belongs to our God, who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb."

All the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures. They fell down on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, ¹saying: "Amen! Praise and glory and wisdom and thanks and honor and power and strength be to our God for ever and ever. Amen!" Then one of the elders asked me, "These in white robes—who are they, and where did they come from?" I answered, "Sir, you know." And he said, "These are they who have come out of the great tribulation; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore, "they are before the throne of God and serve him day and night in his temple; and he who sits on the throne will shelter them with his presence. 'Never again will they hunger; never again will they thirst. The sun will not beat down on them, nor any scorching heat. For the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd; 'he will lead them to springs of living water. And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes."

Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee



The Gospel

Then, all standing, the Deacon or Minister appointed reads the Gospel, first saying

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

People Glory to you, Lord Christ.

People

Very truly, I tell you, anyone who hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life, and does not come under judgment, but has passed from death to life. "Very truly, I tell you, the hour is coming, and is now here, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For just as the Father has life in himself, so he has granted the Son also to have life in himself; and he has given him authority to execute judgment, because he is the Son of Man.

At the end of the Gospel, the Reader says

The Gospel of the Lord. Praise to you, Lord Christ.

Family Remembrances

Homily Rev. John Johnson

The Prayers of the People

For our brother Jack, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

Hear us. Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

Hear us. Lord.

Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Silence may be kept.

The Celebrant concludes with the following prayer

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

Amen.

The Peace

All stand. The Celebrant says to the people

The peace of the Lord be always with you

People And also with you

Then the Ministers and the people may greet one another in the name of the Lord.

A word about the service of Holy Eucharist: This is our Lord's table and all who desire to receive Holy Communion (the Lord's Supper) are welcome. Simply come forward to the altar rail and extend your hands. If you would rather not receive, it would be our privilege to ask God's blessings on you. If that is your preference, simply come forward and cross your hands over your chest to indicate you would like a blessing. You may also remain seated in prayer, if you prefer.

The Holy Communion

Offertory Song "Laura" (Instrumental, from the 1944 film of the same name, by David Raskin)

The people standing, the Celebrant says

The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Learner.

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.

Then, facing the Holy Table, 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.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

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:

Celebrant and People

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 is comfortable for them.

Then the Celebrant continues

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, 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 we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Celebrant and People

Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

The Celebrant continues

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. 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*.

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.

The Celebrant proceeds

Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; *Therefore let us keep the feast.*

Facing the people, 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.

The people come forward to receive Communion, or a blessing, or simply remain in their seats in prayer.

Post-Communion Prayer

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to 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 your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. *Amen*.

The Commendation

Celebrant and congregation

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant(s) with your saints, 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.

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

The Celebrant, facing the remains, says

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

The Blessing

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

Recessional Hymn Lift high the cross Hymnal 473

The congregation is invited to join the procession to Broussard's Cemetery in Silsbee where Jack's remains will be interred next to Ted, and afterwards return to St. John's for a reception and to greet the family.

The Committal

The following anthem is said

Everyone the Father gives to me will come to me; I will never turn away anyone who believes in me.

He who raised Jesus Christ from the dead will also give new life to our mortal bodies through his indwelling Spirit.

My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices; my body also shall rest in hope.

You will show me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy, and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

Then, while earth is cast on upon the coffin, the Celebrant says these words

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our brother Jack., and we commit his body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless him and keep him, the Lord make his face to shine upon him and be gracious to him, the Lord lift up his countenance upon him and give him peace. *Amen*.

The Celebrant says

The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

Celebrant and People

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

Celebrant and congregation (in italics)

Rest eternal grant to him, O Lord; *And let light perpetual shine upon him.*

May his soul, and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

The Celebrant dismisses the people with these words

Dear Laura,

Jack was one of the most beautiful people I have ever known and I will never forget him no matter where I am.

When we were playing Beaumont, Texas many years ago, a young man backstage said "May I help you Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook?". This was the most extraordinary request we received in those days and I have never forgotten it.

Jack came forward from the darker places of the stage and helped us set up. And we went home to the Yianitsas house to have dinner that night with a wonderful bunch of people.

I will never forget his kindness because it was very unusual to meet somebody that way on the road and my wife and I deeply appreciated Jack's generosity and kindness to us. We never forgot it and never will.

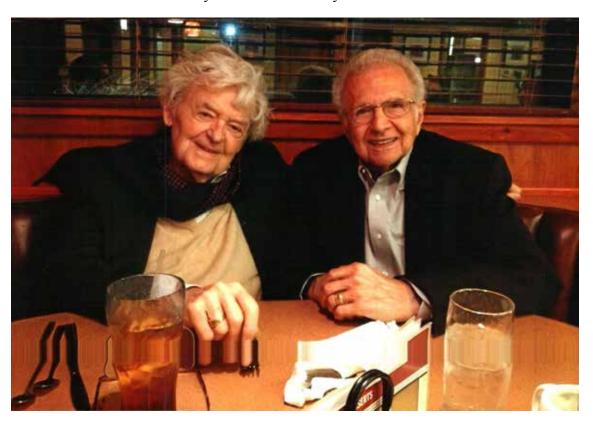
There's not a finer young man that we know of in the whole country who could match Jack's generosity. It's the kind of thing you rarely ever experience touring the country.

Jack became our friend, we saw him on many occasions and persuaded him to go to Denison University and he became a great friend of one of ours there.

Jack was a young man. It is a terrible loss to hear that he is gone. Please take this expression of grief from one of his oldest friends who loved him very much.

I don't know of anyone I ever met who was finer than Jack and who I loved more. Hearing from you that he is gone is hard to take. But Heaven will be sweeter with him there.

We send our love and our sorrow to all of you and to the family. There was no better man than Jack.





 ${f J}$ ack ${f Y}$ ianitsas, ${f S}$ r., 88, of Silsbee, died Saturday, August 3, 2019. He was born on

December 25, 1930, in Beaumont, to Laura Kiatta Yianitsas and Sam George Yianitsas. Jack proudly served his country in the United States Marine Corps during Korean War. He later became a motivational speaker.

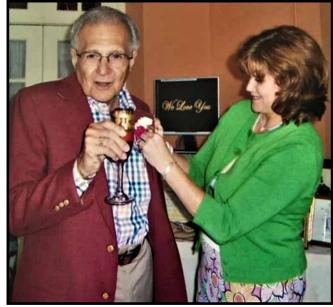
Survivors include his children, Laura Fontenot and her husband, Carl, of Silsbee; Jack Yianitsas, Jr., and his wife, Lynn, of Mobile, Alabama; and Sam Yianitsas of Vidor; eight grandchildren; ten great-grandchildren; and numerous nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his parents; wife, Ted LaRue Lemons Yianitsas; brother, George Yianitsas; and sisters, Anna Economos, Helen Hawa, and Marie Vaccarello.









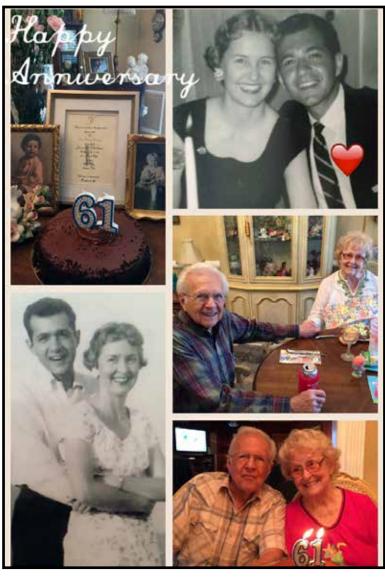




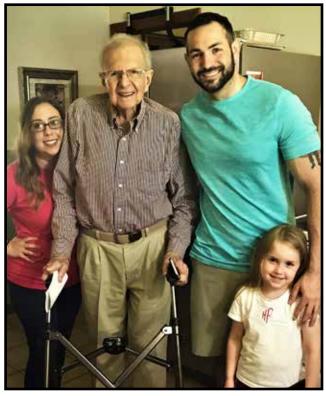






































Memorial Service

Saturday, August 10, 2019 11:00 a.m. St. John's Episcopal Church Silsbee, Texas Father John Johnson

Military Honors

Southeast Texas Veterans Service Group Patriot Guard Riders-Golden Triangle

Memorial Contributions

St. John's Episcopal Church P.O. Box 636 Silsbee, Texas 77656

