

IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
MARY ELIZABETH ROWDEN LAMB
OCTOBER 23, 1928 – JULY 18, 2025



SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 2025
10:00 A.M.
ST. MARK'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
680 CALDER
BEAUMONT, TEXAS

Organ Prelude

Jerome Wells, Organist - Choirmaster Emeritus

Opening Hymn 473

“Lift High the Cross” (*The People stand and join in singing.*)
Crucifer

Descant
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim

Refrain
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred Name.

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred Name.

Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
Each new - born ser - vant of the Cru - ci - fied
O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:

Repeat Refrain
the hosts of God in con - quering ranks com - bine.
bears on the brow the seal of him who died.
as thou hast prom - ised, draw the world to thee.
praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry.

The Celebrant says

I am the Resurrection and I am the 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.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Elizabeth. 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.*

Please be seated.

A Reading from the Book of Revelation (7:9-17)

After this I looked, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice, saying, "Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!" And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, singing, "Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen."

Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, "Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?" I said to him, "Sir, you are the one that knows." Then he said to me, "These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. For this reason they are before the throne of God, and worship him day and night within his temple, and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them. They will hunger no more, and thirst no more; the sun will not strike them, nor any scorching heat; for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of the water of life, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes."

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 16:5-9

O Lord, you are my portion and my cup;
it is you who uphold my lot.
My boundaries enclose a pleasant land;
indeed, I have a goodly heritage.
I will bless the Lord who gives me counsel;
my heart teaches me, night after night.
I have set the Lord always before me;
because he is at my right hand I shall not fall.
My heart, therefore, is glad and my spirit rejoices;
my body also shall rest in hope.

A Reading from the First Book of John (3:1-2)

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God; and that is what we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we are God's children now; what we will be has not yet been revealed. What we do know is this: when he is revealed, we will be like him, for we will see him as he is.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 84:1-4 (Read by all)

How dear to me is your dwelling, O Lord of hosts!

**My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the Lord;
my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.**

The sparrow has found her a house

And the swallow a nest where she may lay her young;

by the side of your altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Happy are they who dwell in your house!

They will always be praising you.

Happy are the people whose strength is in you!

Whose hearts are set in the pilgrims' way.

The Gospel

(Please stand.)

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

People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going. “Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.” (14:1-6)

Gospeler The Gospel of the Lord.

People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

Family Remarks

The Homily

The Reverend Keith Giblin

Vocal Solo

“In the Garden”
Genevieve Brassard, *soloist*

C. Austin Miles

The Apostles' Creed (*Please stand and join in unison.*)

**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 (*Remain standing.*)

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

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Elizabeth, 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 sister eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Father of all, we pray to you for Elizabeth, 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.

Please be seated.

The Commendation (*Please stand*)

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

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

The celebrant continues

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.

Celebrant and people

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

Celebrant

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Elizabeth. 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.*

The Blessing

Closing Hymn 376

“Joyful, joyful we adore thee” *(Please join in singing.)*

Hymn to Joy

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
 teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

The Dismissal

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

People Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

Postlude

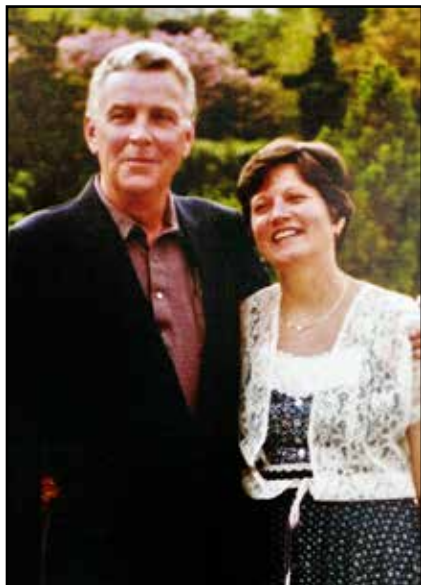




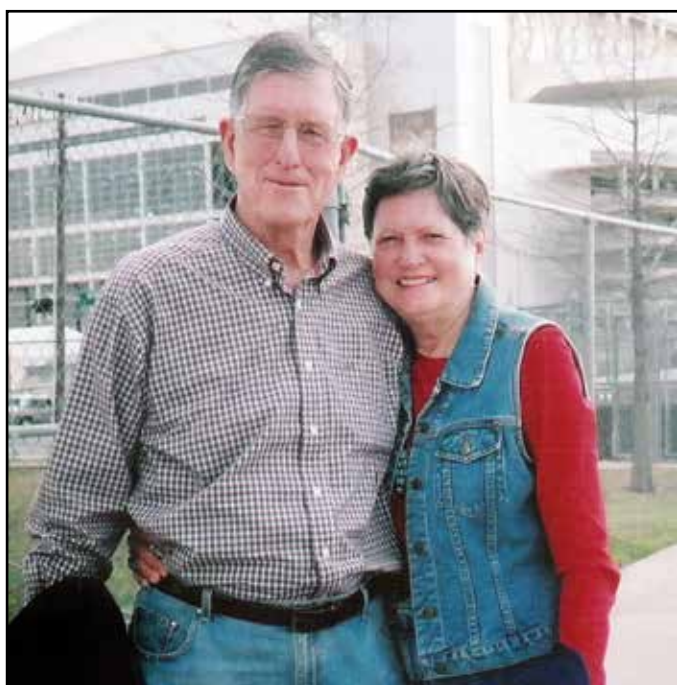
Elizabeth (Betty) Rowden Lamb died on Friday, July 18, 2025. She was a native Atlanta, born on October 23, 1928, and grew up in Inman Park. Her parents were Allene and Jim Morgan. Betty graduated from Girls High School in 1946 and attended The University of Georgia in Athens and Georgia State in Atlanta.

She married her childhood sweetheart, Charles Rowden, and was married 46 years before his death. After being widowed for nine years, she married Thomas Kelsey Lamb of Beaumont, Texas. The Rowdens and Lambs, as couples, had been business friends for 35 years. After their marriage, Betty and Tom's lives were full of joy keeping a home in Atlanta, Georgia and Beaumont, Texas, and traveling back and forth. She would say she felt sorry for anyone who wasn't her. Betty held many jobs and each one she felt was the best. Her first job was with the Coca-Cola Company for 14 years before her family. She remained loyal to Coke her lifetime and would not like to support any place that didn't serve the product. After her family, she worked with three and four year olds at Shallowford Presbyterian Church Preschool and later as a showroom manager at the Atlanta Gift Mart. She was an elder of Shallowford Presbyterian Church and would serve wherever needed, especially in the women's work.

Elizabeth's greatest joy was her family, including daughter, Elizabeth Malanoski (Tim) and son, Christopher Rowden (Tammy); her seven grandchildren, Morgan (Emmy), John, and Caitlin Malanoski; and Zachary (Charis), Matthew, Allene, and Peter Rowden; and her two great-grandchildren, Danielle and Vivian; and her beloved husband of 22 years, Thomas Lamb and his family of four children Janey Broussard (Joey), Tommy Lamb (Kathryn), Linda Dennis (Michael), and Marshall Lamb (Carmen), 10 grandchildren, and 15 great-grandchildren.
























Committal

Broussard's Crematorium
Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Exceptional Futures
efatl.org/donate/
P.O. Box 173
Lawrenceville, Georgia 30046

Broussard's
Established 1889

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