# Memorial Eucharist for
# Marion Elizabeth Gordon Robbins

May 31, 2025
2:00 PM



**"We were together"**

St. Michael & All Angels Episcopal Church
San Miguel y Todos los Ángeles Iglesia Episcopal

# Marion Elizabeth Gordon Robbins

September 23, 1948-February 26, 2025

Marion Elizabeth (née Gordon) Robbins was born on September 23, 1948, to Marguerite and William Gordon in Beaver, Pennsylvania. She passed away peacefully on February 26, 2025, due to natural causes and with family at her side. Marion was 76 years old.

The eldest of four children, Marion was followed by a sister, Suzanne, and two brothers, Scott and Shad. When Marion was four, the family moved from Pennsylvania to Florida, where she spent the next two decades. Marion was an avid reader, a devoted student, and an inspirational big sister, serving as a role model in courage, conviction, and loyalty. In college, she majored in Spanish, which she spoke fluently throughout her life, and developed lasting friendships with classmates and instructors alike.

Marion moved to the Pacific Northwest in the 1970s. She drove across the country in an older Saab with her personal belongings, including a rocking chair and a cat named Ivan the Gray Mouser. Much of Marion's work career was in administration, utilizing the organizational, managerial, and executive functioning skills common in an oldest child. Marion met James Robbins while working for the State Mental Health Division. After several years of friendship, a romance blossomed. Jim and Marion were married on December 18, 1976.

Marion and Jim had four daughters - Meagan, Ashley, Briana, and Elise. They raised their family in the Mt. Tabor neighborhood, where they lived for over four decades, developing life-long friendships and close ties. Marion was the first to welcome new neighbors and always had an open door for neighborhood children and friends. Many marveled about how Marion could raise four children while maintaining her vast range of hobbies and interests - reading, sewing, quilting, playing piano and flute, singing, attending live music and theatre, and socializing with her wide network of friends.

Marion was a beloved member of the St. Michael and All Angels Episcopal Church community for close to 40 years. In the early years, she taught Sunday School and co-led a children's liturgy. She later took on the role of parish administrator, essentially the social and organizational hub of the church in the days before social media and publishing apps. She was outstanding in this position, bringing wit, wisdom, compassion, and strong organizational skills to her work. Her ease with Spanish made her a vital support to the church's Spanish-language Misa congregants. A talented musician with a beautiful voice, Marion served as a leader in two church choirs as well as sang for Misa weddings and quinceañeras.

For many years, Marion traveled the country to provide administrative support to the General Ordination Exams (GOEs) taken by seminarians. She retired from St. Michael's in 2008, but continued to help with proofing and editing parish communications until 2024.

Outside of work, Marion was dedicated to music and the arts. She sang for many years with ViVoce women's choir and the Christmas Revels, in addition to singing socially with friends. Marion loved music, especially choral and early works, and rarely missed a performance of Chanticleer, The Tallis Singers, In Mulieribus, and other groups that came through, or resided in, Portland.

Marion enjoyed travel, and she and Jim made many trips to Europe with their wine group friends, staying in idyllic settings and tasting vintages from small wineries. Marion was also a founding member of a book club started when her (now adult) children were in preschool. This group still gathers monthly to read and discuss a wide range of literature, sometimes meeting in Oregon, at the beach, mountains, or high desert; sometimes meeting further afield in Mexico or Nicaragua. But wherever they were, Marion would spend a part of her time on an outcropping overlooking water, just quietly being.

After raising four girls, Marion also spent many years helping to raise and shape her grandchildren, Kaia, Mason, Liam, and Izzie. Mamie, as the grandchildren know her, was a fun and adventurous grandma, always ready for an art project, a book, a walk, or a field trip, and bringing delight with her uncanny Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck impressions. In retirement, Marion found purpose and joy in continuing to nurture young children through volunteer work “holding babies” at the Salvation Army White Shield Center.

Marion was known, admired and loved for her quick wit, brilliant smile, intelligence, warmth, genuine curiosity in others, and superior grammatical knowledge. Marion was a very busy woman and managed to juggle things by following a Pennsylvania Dutch grandmother’s mantra, “Do now next thing.” She is deeply missed.

Marion is preceded in death by her parents, Marguerite Gordon and William Gordon, and her sister Suzanne Broertjes. She is survived by her husband James Robbins, her children Meagan Robbins, Ashley Snow, Briana Robbins, and Elise Robbins, her grandchildren Kaia Robbins, Mason Martinusen, William Snow, and Elizabeth Snow, and her brothers Scott Gordon and Shad Gordon.

A celebration of life will be held at St. Michael and All Angels Church, 1704 NE 43rd Ave, Portland, OR, on May 31, 2025, at 2:00 p.m. In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to Portland vocal ensemble In Mulieribus, a women’s ensemble dedicated to strengthening community through the art of music, whose concerts Marion never missed.

# Memorial Eucharist for
# Marion Elizabeth Gordon Robbins

**Prelude** *Adoration* Florence Price (1887-1953)
arr. Elaine Fine

Brian Fairbanks, *flute*

*Please stand as able while the following Anthems are said*

## Anthems

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.

## Welcome

*The Presider then addresses the congregation.*

We have come here today to remember before God our sister Marion, to give thanks for her life; to commend her to God our merciful redeemer; to commit her body to its final resting place, and to comfort one another in our grief.

## The Collect

*Presider* May God be with you.

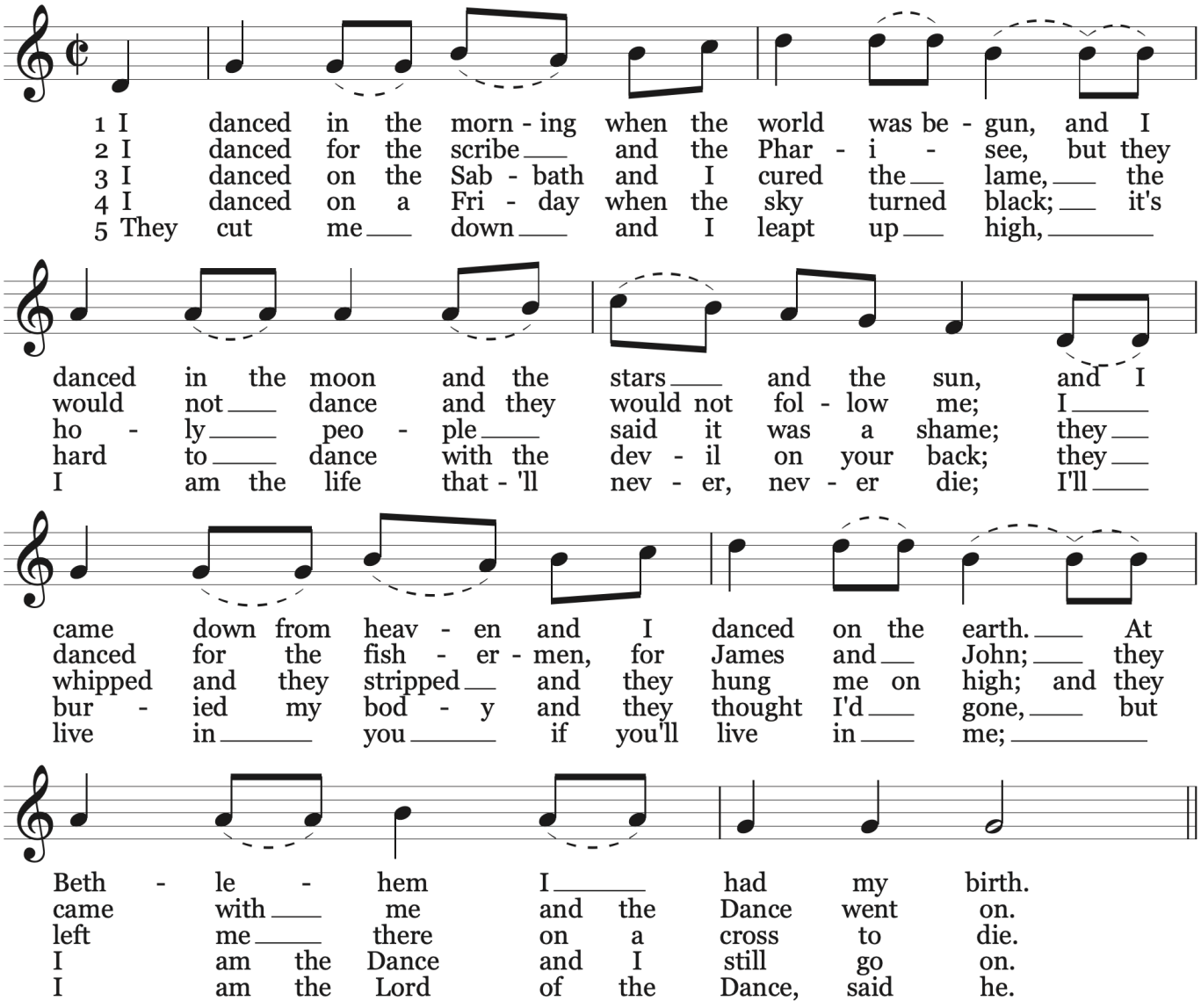
*People* **And also with you.**

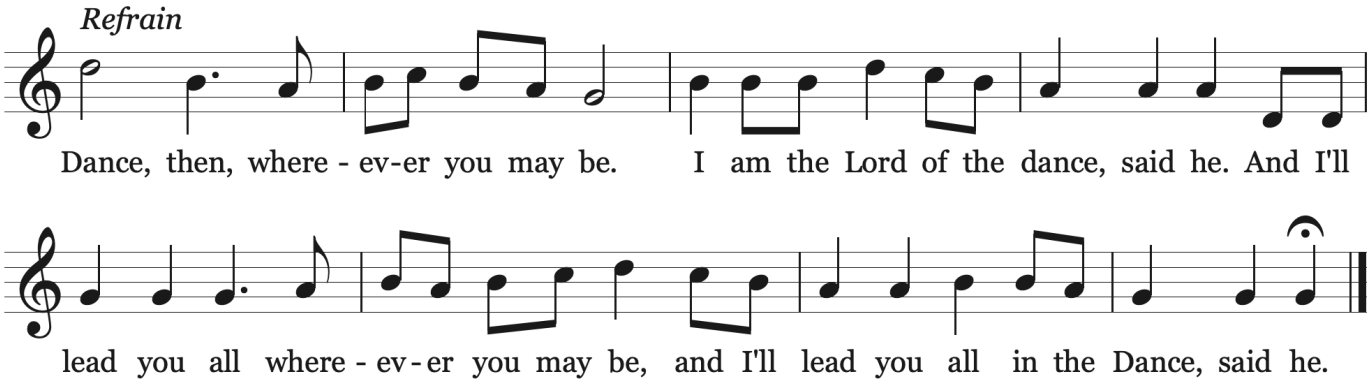
*Presider* Let us pray.

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

## Hymn

*Lord of the Dance* Simple Gifts






Words: Sydney Carter (1915-2004)
Music: Shaker melody, 19th c.; adapt Sydney Carter (1915-2004)
Words and Music © 1963 Stainer & Bell Ltd. (Admin. Hope Publishing Company)

## The First Reading

*"Raise a Toast"* Diane Rowley

We raise a toast
to a beloved comrade
who loved books as much as we
the first to go, the first to read
the last chapter
Endless Jubilee

Sometimes the veil is thin
serendipitous coincidence
reveals your face
in a song, in a photo
a reminiscent shared place
brings warmth to the heart
your light shines strong
as if through vintage lace

The joy of connection with nature and us
shines on your beautiful face
memories of places
shared joys and challenges
you moved through the world with grace

Group trips taken together
to places far and near
we thank you for cleaning our dishes
your motto was always clear
"you cook I clean"
we learned not to argue
bottles emptied, glasses lifted
we didn't want to make a scene

At the beach you'd often sit solo
recharging reconnecting  regaining
alignment with the universe
while we scaled the jetty rocks projecting
admiring mussels and driftwood
then joined long walks in salty sea breeze
spending time together
with languid grace and ease

You quietly gazed on that placid pond
where we practiced our paddle boards
rookies in our sixties
always game
with fun a
guaranteed reward

We toast you
We toast our friendship
evenings spent around different tables
potluck offerings of love and devotion
we all gave what we were able

Here's to the magic of that early chance meeting
over thirty years ago
recognition of kindred spirits
we made things happen
deepened friendship
continued to grow

We raise a toast
to you, dear Marion
who loved life as much as we
the first to go, the first to know
that sensation of
flying free

## Remembrance

Leslie Sackett

## The 23rd Psalm

Arr. Bobby McFerrin
(b. 1950)

The Lord is my Shepherd, I have all I need,
She makes me lie down in green meadows,
Beside the still waters, She will lead.

She restores my soul, She rights my wrongs,
She leads me in a path of good things,
And fills my heart with songs.

Even though I walk, through a dark & dreary land,
There is nothing that can shake me,
She has said She won't forsake me,
I'm in her hand.

She sets a table before me, in the presence of my foes,
She anoints my head with oil,
And my cup overflows.

Surely, surely goodness & kindness will follow me,
All the days of my life,
And I will live in her house,
Forever, forever & ever.

Glory be to our Mother, & Daughter,
And to the Holy of Holies,
As it was in the beginning, is now & ever shall be,
World, without end. Amen

## The Second Reading

Ephesians 4:1-7

*Lector* A reading from the letter to the Ephesians

I, therefore, beg you to lead a life worthy of the calling to which you have been called, with all humility and gentleness, with patience, bearing with one another in love, making every effort to maintain the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. There is one body and one Spirit, just as you were called to the one hope of your calling, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all and through all and in all.

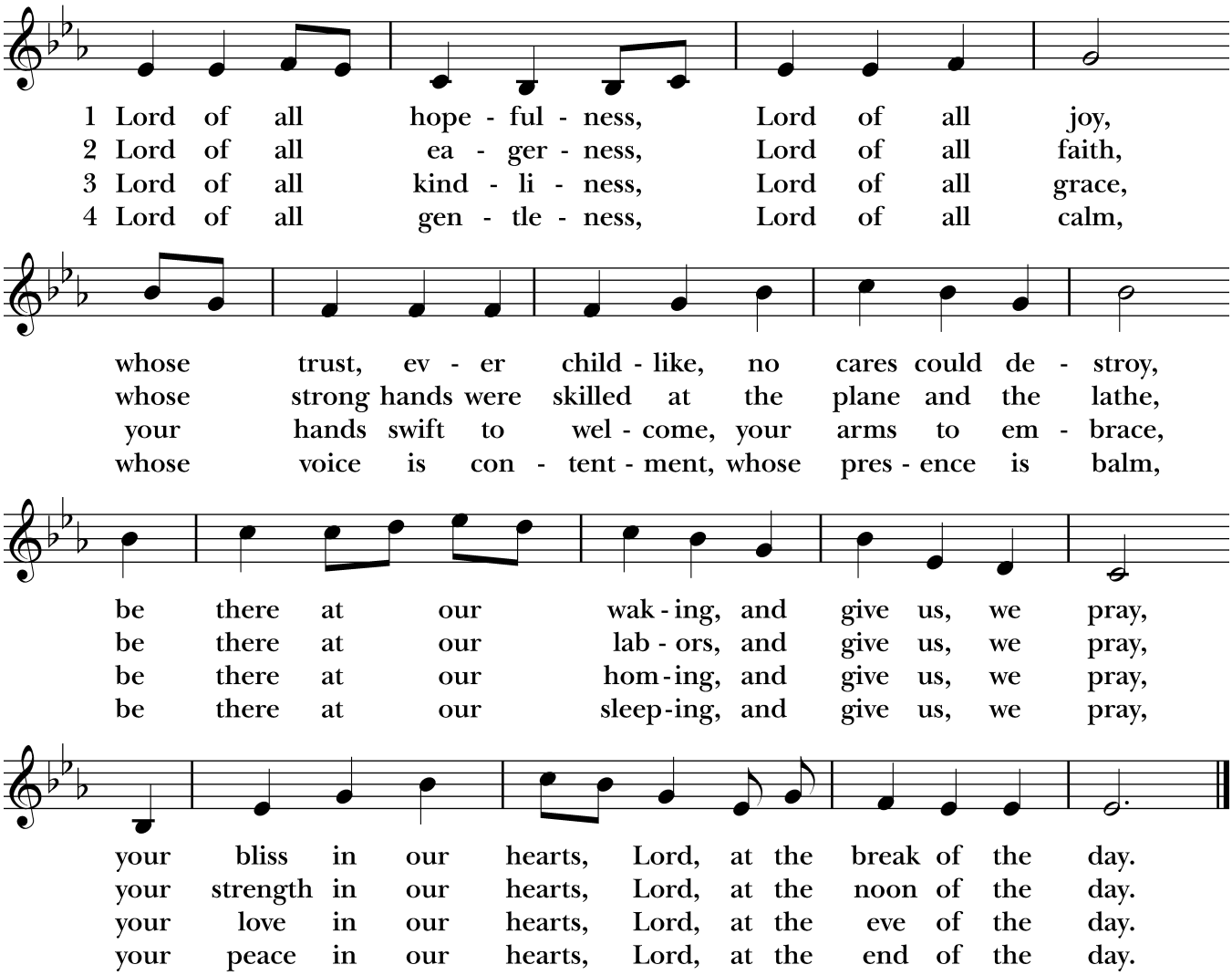
But each of us was given grace according to the measure of Christ's gift.

The Word of the Lord.

*People* **Thanks be to God.**

*Please stand as able*

**SEQUENCE HYMN** *Lord of all hopefulness* Slane




Words: Jan Struther (1901-1953). By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*,1927; harm. *Hymnal 1982*.

*Please remain standing as able*

## The Gospel

John 14:1-4, 6-7

*The Deacon or Priest says*

The Holy Gospel of our Savior 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.'

Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.'

The Gospel of the Lord.

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

*Please be seated*

## The Homily

*Please observe a moment of quiet reflection*

*Please stand as able*

## The Prayers

*The Deacon or Priest says*

For our sister Marion, let us pray to our Savior Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

*Leader* You consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Marion, and dry the tears of those who weep.
*All* **Hear us, O Christ.**

*Leader* You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.
*All* **Hear us, O Christ.**

*Leader* You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.
*All* **Hear us, O Christ.**

*Leader* You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.
*All* **Hear us, O Christ.**

*Leader* Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.
*All* **Hear us, O Christ.**

*Leader* Marion was nourished with your Body and Blood in the Eucharist; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.
*All* **Hear us, O Christ.**

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

*The Presider concludes with the following prayer*

Creator of all, we pray for those we love, but see no longer; Grant them your peace; let light perpetual shine upon them; and, in your loving wisdom and gracious power, work in them the divine purpose of your perfect will; through Jesus Christ, who rose from the dead that we might share your life. **Amen.**

## The Peace

*Presider* The peace of Christ be always with you.
*People* **And also with you.**

*Please greet each other with a sign of peace.*

# The Holy Communion

**Offertory** *Pie Jesu* (from **Requiem**, Op. 48) Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

Audrey Sackett, *soprano*

Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem.
Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis sempiternam requiem.

*Blessed Jesus, Lord, give them rest.*
*Blessed Jesus, Lord, give them eternal rest.*

*Please stand as able*

**The Great Thanksgiving** Prayer B, The Book of Common Prayer

*Presider* The Lord be with you.
*People* **And also with you.**

*Presider* Lift up your hearts.
*People* **We lift them to the Lord.**

*Presider* Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
*People* **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

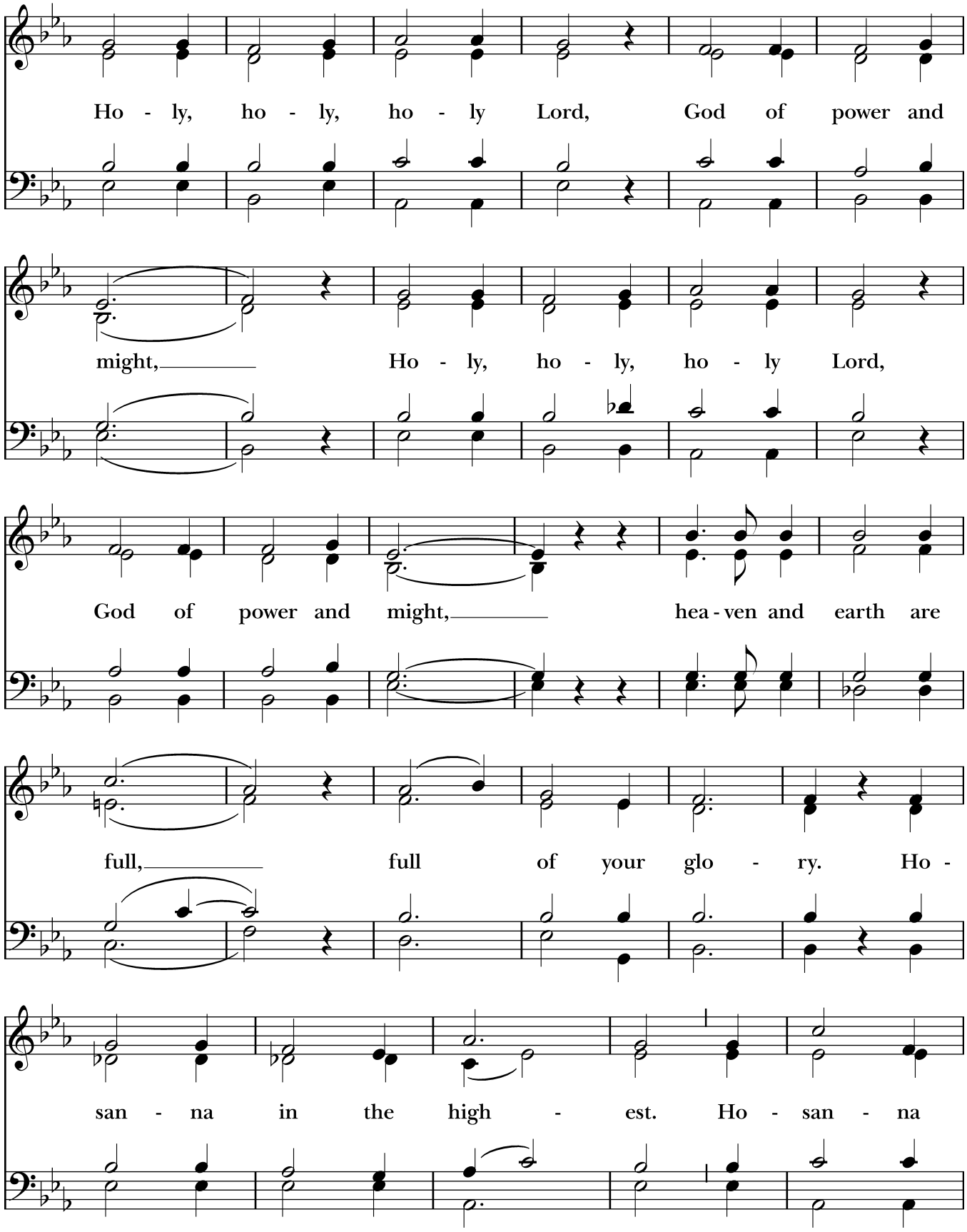
*The Presider continues*

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Almighty God, 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.

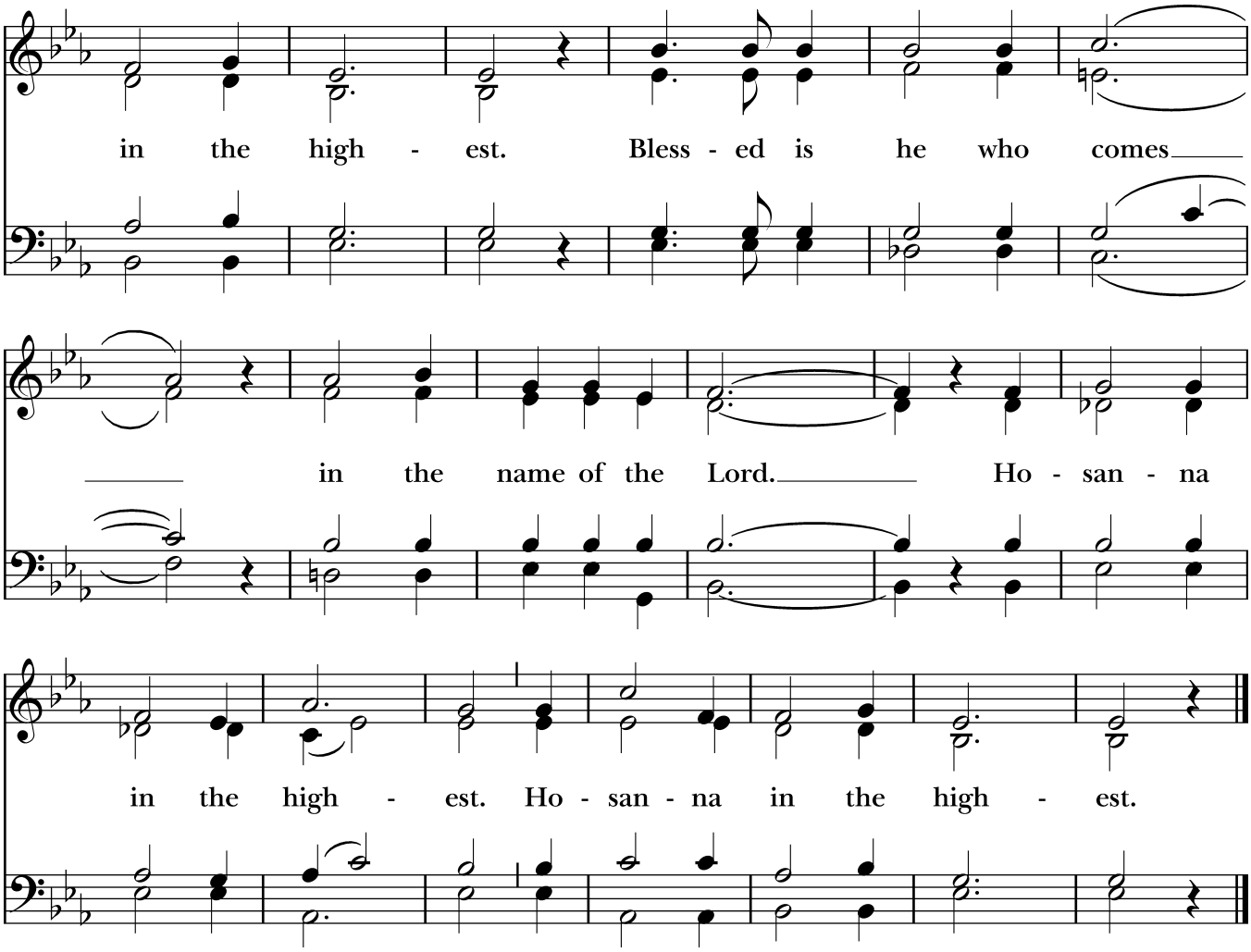
Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

## SANCTUS

Deutsche Messe




*… continued on the next page*




Music: From *Deutsche Messe*, Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828); arr. Richard Proulx (b. 1937). Copyright © 1985 GIA Publications, Inc.

*The Presider 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 ancient Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in Jesus Christ, the Word made flesh.

For in these last days you sent Jesus to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In Christ, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In Christ, 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 Savior 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 Jesus 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,

*Presider and People*

**We remember Christ's death,**
**We proclaim Christ's resurrection,**
**We await Christ's coming in glory;**

*The Presider continues*

And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Savior 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 in the sacrifice of Jesus Christ, through whom we are acceptable to you, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, bring all things to perfection by your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your children; through Jesus Christ our Savior, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By Christ, and with Christ, and in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty God, now and for ever. **AMEN.**

## The Lord's Prayer

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

*All*

**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.**

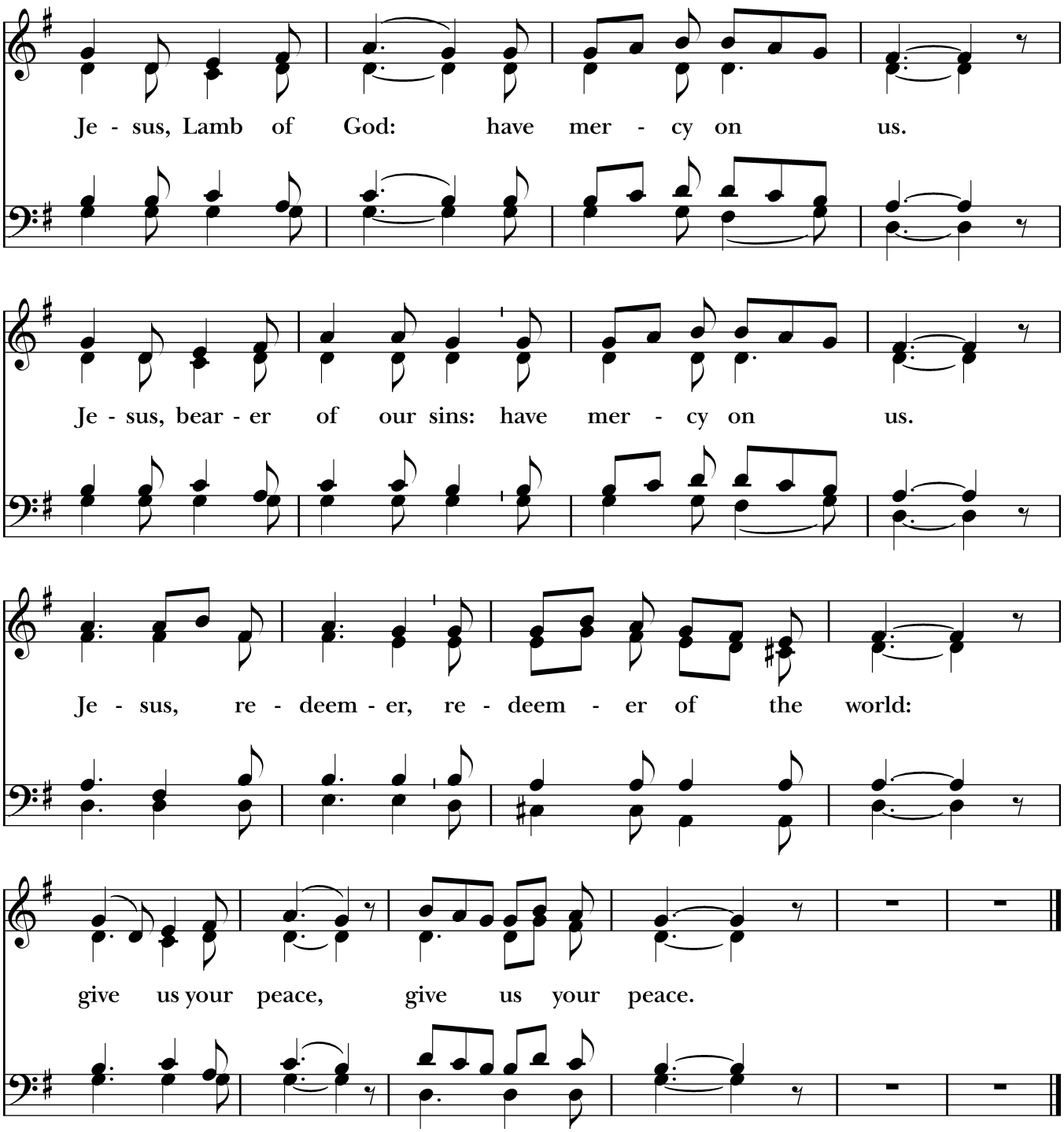
## The Breaking of the Bread

*The Presider breaks the consecrated Bread. A period of silence is kept.*

*Presider* Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.
*People* **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

## Fraction Anthem

*Jesus, Lamb of God* Deutsche Messe



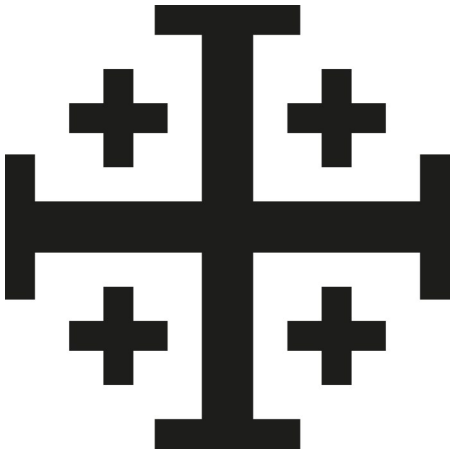

Music: From *Deutsche Messe*; Franz Peter Schubert (1797-1828); arr. Richard Proulx (b. 1937). Adaptation: Copyright © 1985 GIA Publications, Inc.

## The Invitation

*The Presider says*

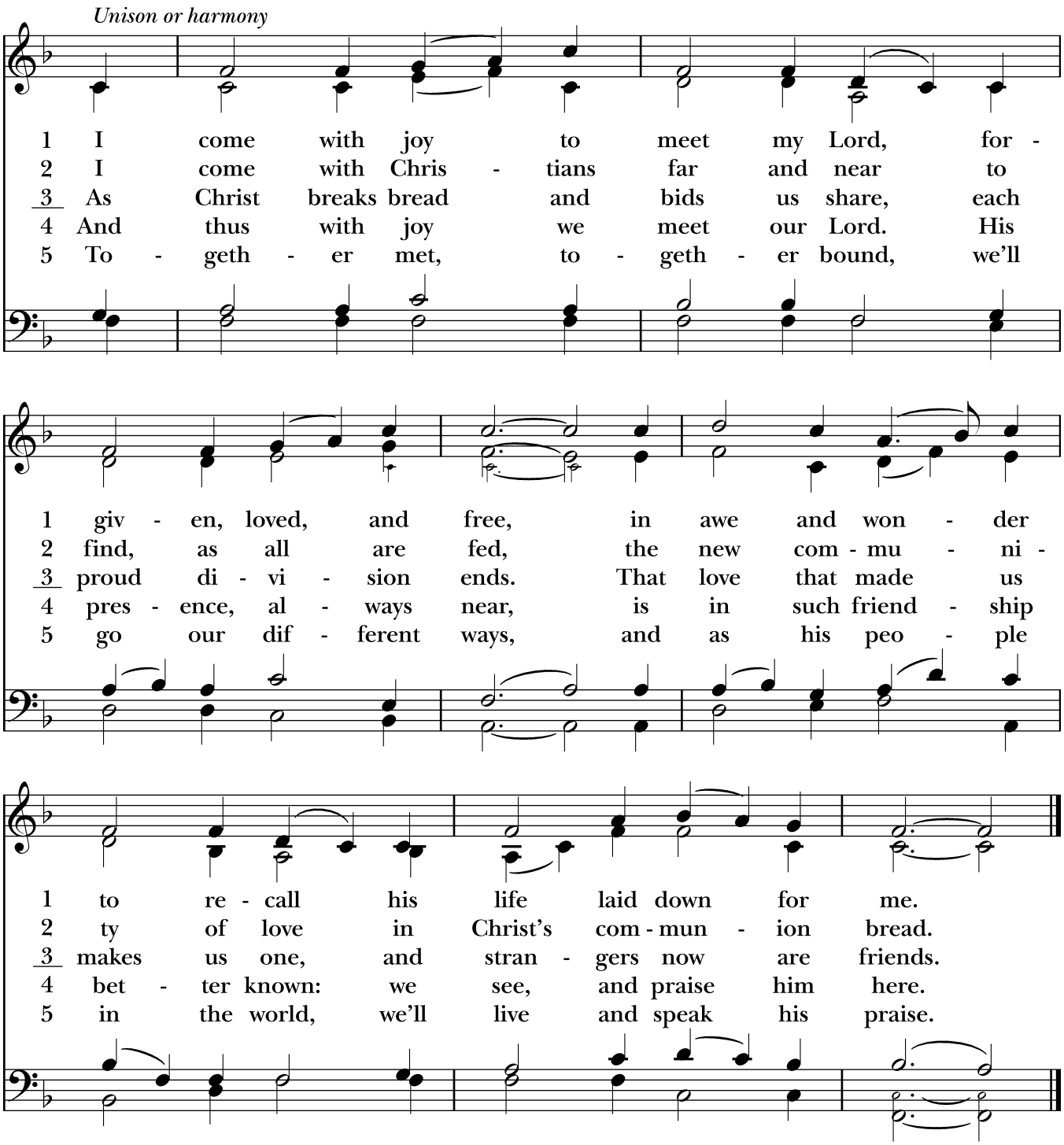
The gifts of God for the people of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

*All are welcome to share in Holy Communion.*
*Please be seated until invited by the Ushers to move forward to stand or kneel at the altar.*
*To receive only a blessing, place arms in an "x" across your chest as the priest approaches.*
*To share the bread, extend hands open, palms up, one on top of the other.*
*To share the cup, take hold of the base and guide it to your mouth.*
*If not desiring to receive the wine, fold arms in an "x" over your chest as the cup passes by.*



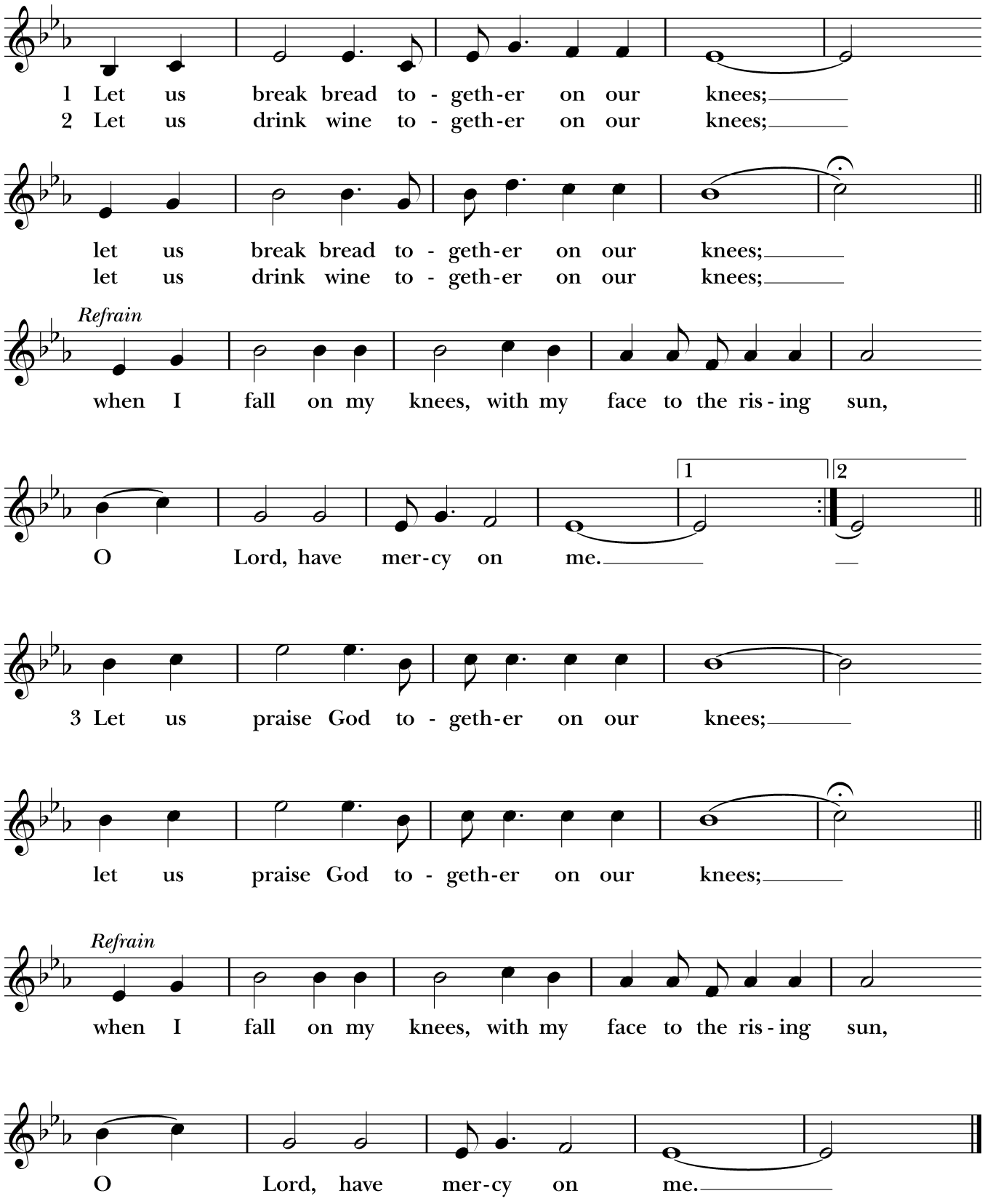
## Communion Hymn

*I come with joy to meet my Lord* — Land of Rest



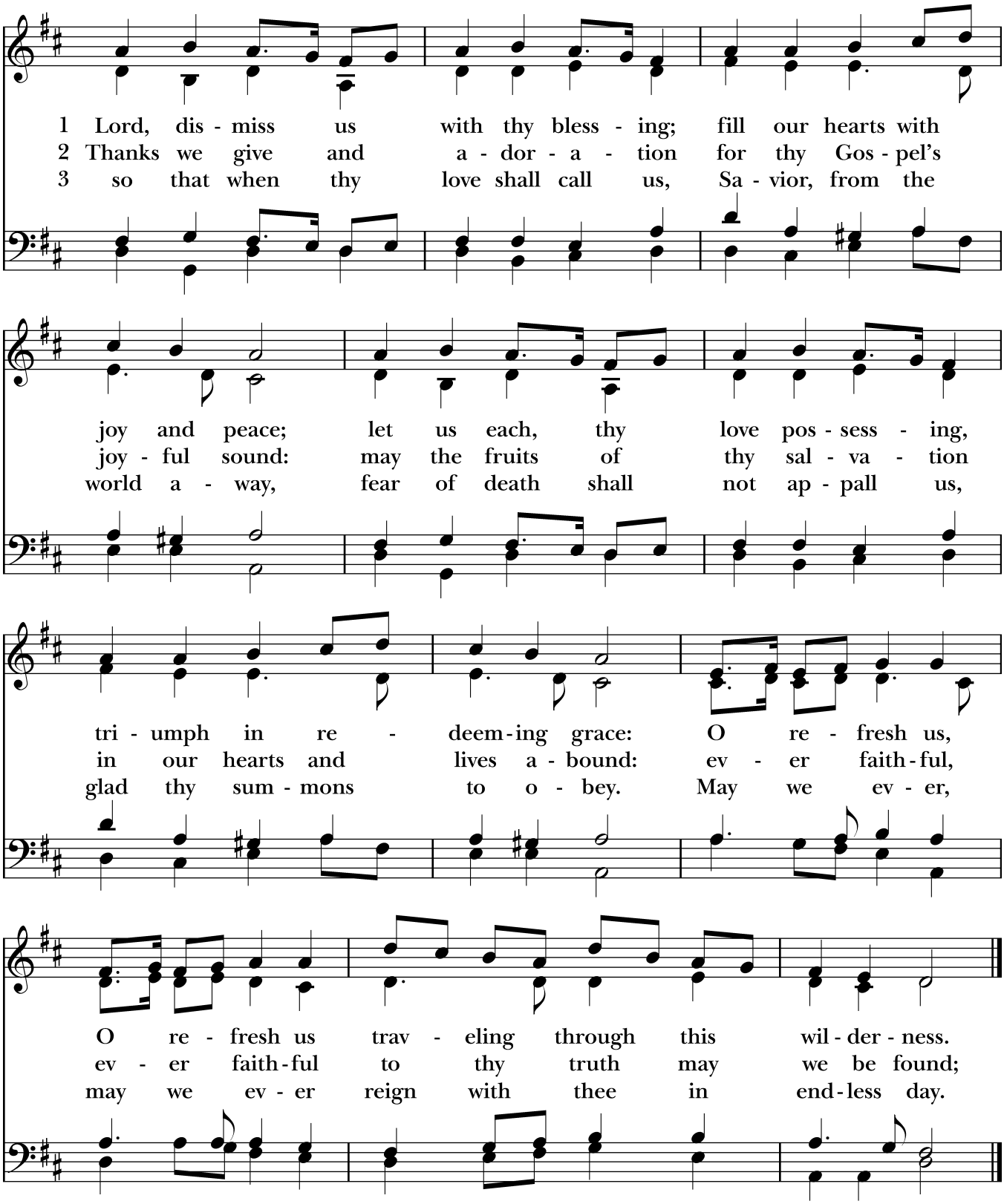

Words: Brian A. Wren (b. 1936), alt. Copyright © 1971 by Hope Publishing Company Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Land of Rest*, American folk melody; adapt. and harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983).

## COMMUNION HYMN *Let us break bread together on our knees* Let us break bread




Words: African-American spiritual. Music: *Let Us Break Bread*, Afro-American spiritual; arr. and harm. David Hurd (b. 1950).

## COMMUNION HYMN *Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing* Sicilian Mariners




Words: Att. to John Fawcett (1739/40-1817). Music: *Sicilian* Mariners, Sicilian melody; first published *The European Magazine and London Review*, 1792, alt.

**Anthem** *In paradisum* (from **Requiem**, Op. 48) Fauré

In paradisum deducant angeli:
in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres,
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.
Chorus angelorum te suscipiat,
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere,
aeternam habeas requiem.

*May the angels lead you into paradise:*
*may the martyrs receive you as you arrive,*
*and bring you into the holy city of Jerusalem.*
*May the choir of angels receive you,*
*and with Lazarus, once a beggar,*
*may you have eternal rest.*

*Please stand as able*

## The Prayer after Communion

*Presider* Let us pray.

*The Presider and People stand and say together*

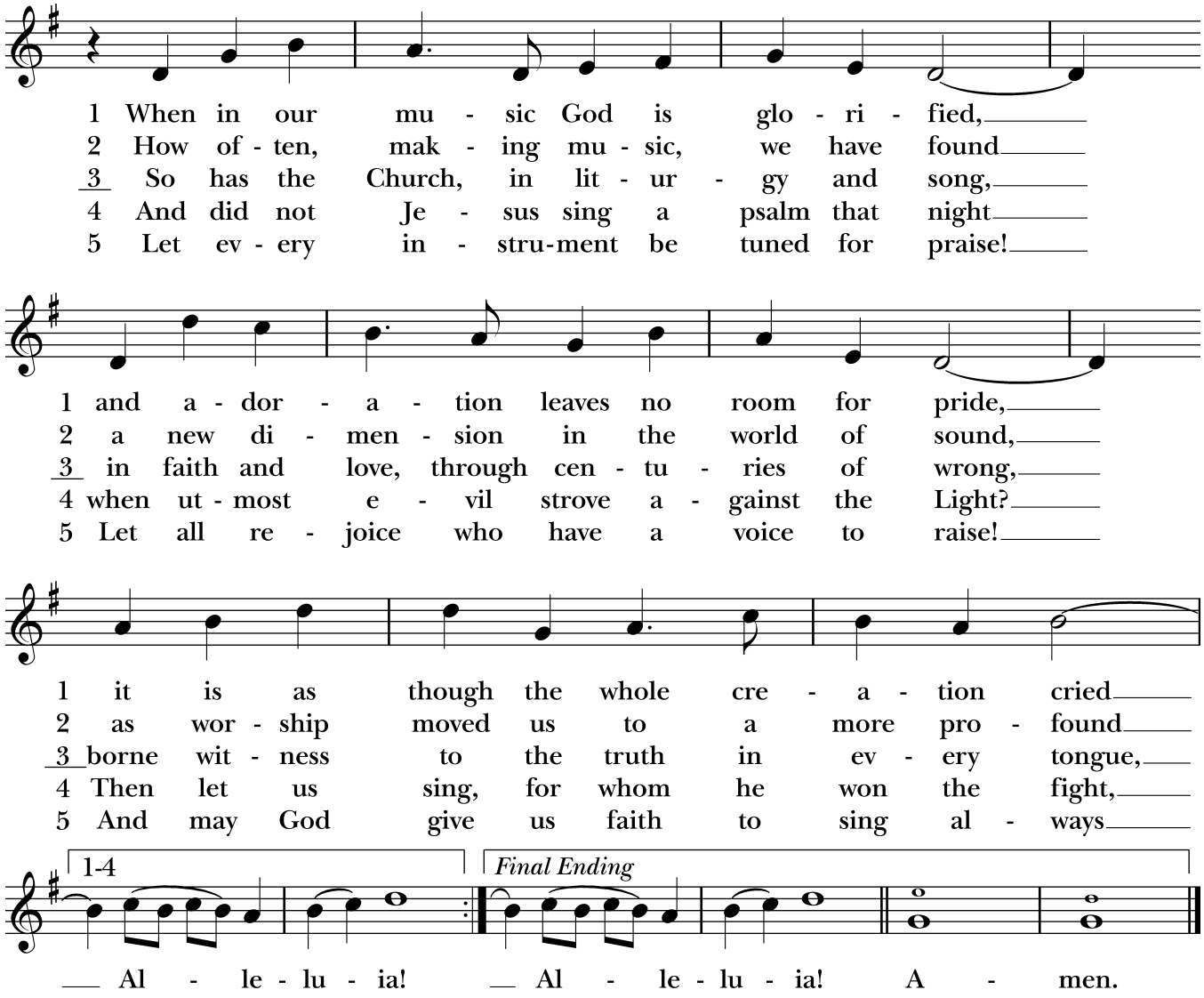
**Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction and a pledge of our inheritance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

*Please remain standing*

*A peal of handbells is rung.*

*The Ministers, Family, and Friends proceed to the Columbarium. The Congregation remains in place.*

**HYMN** *When in our music God is glorified* Engelberg




Words: Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000). CopyrightCopyright © 1972 by Hope Publishing Company Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Engelberg*, Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924).

## The Committal and Commendation

*While the ashes are put in place, the Presider 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 sister Marion, and we commit her body to its resting place; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless her and keep her, the Lord's face shine upon her and be gracious to her, the Lord's countenance be upon her and give her peace. **Amen.**

*Presider and People together*

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

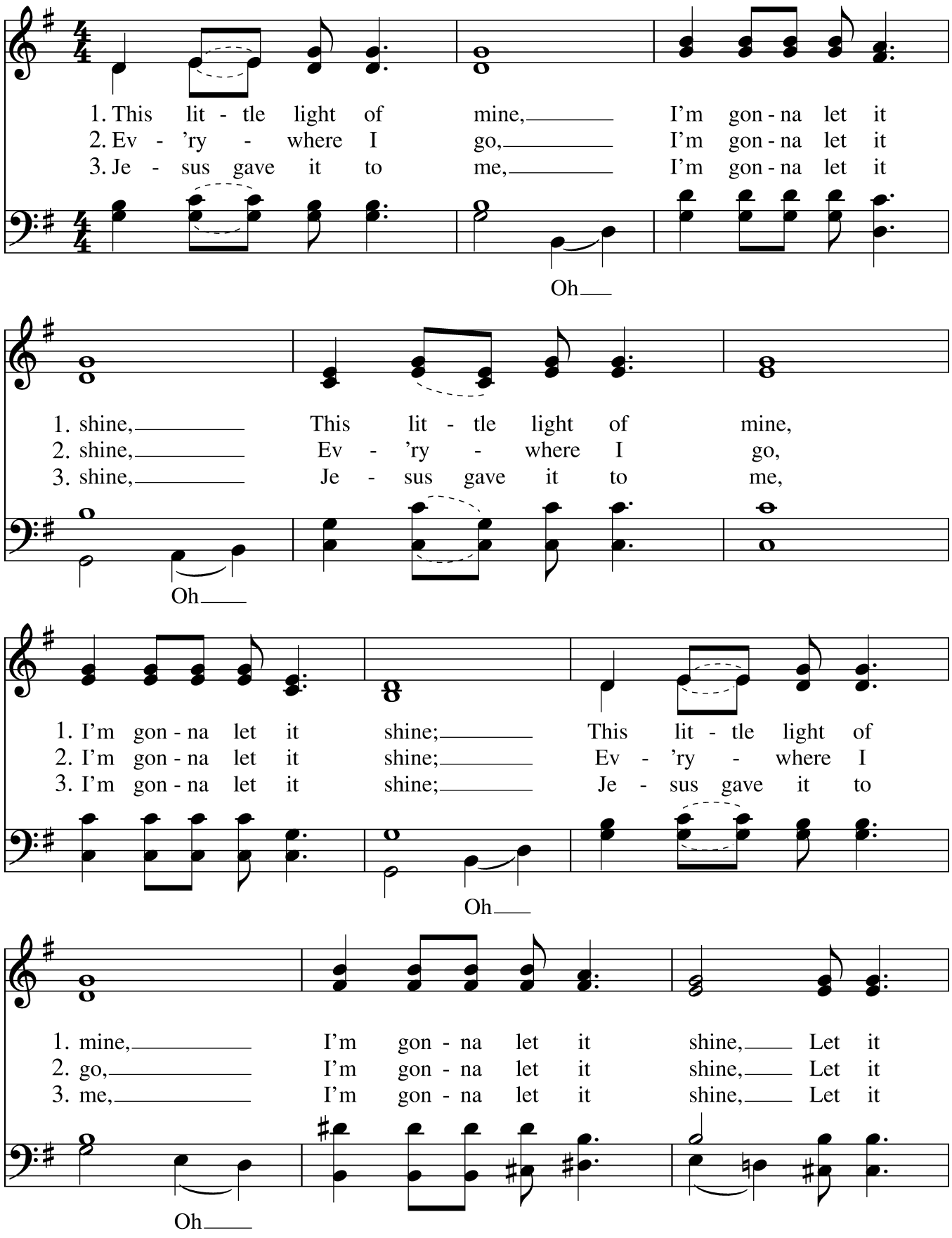
*The Ministers, Family, and Friends return to rejoin the Congregation.*

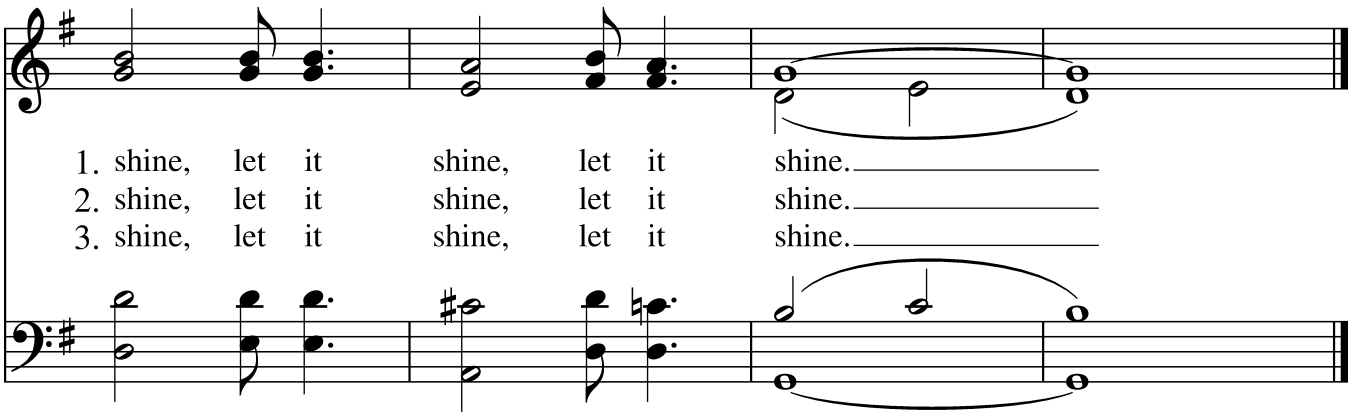
*Please remain standing.*

## The Blessing

*The Presider blesses the People.*

**HYMN** *This little light of mine* Traditional Spiritual






Words: Traditional. Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Horace Clarence Boyer (b. 1935). Arr. Copyright © 1992 Horace Clarence Boyer.

## The Dismissal

*The Priest or Deacon dismisses the people, saying*

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

*People* **Thanks be to God. Alleluia. Alleluia.**

## Postlude

*This little light of mine* setting by Lynette Maynard

## Marion's Really Delicious Salted Nut Bars

| | |
|---|---|
| 3 | cups flour, spooned lightly |
| 1 ½ | cups packed brown sugar |
| 1 | tsp. salt |
| 1 | cup butter, softened |

Preheat oven to 350°. Combine and press into a 9" x 12" or jelly roll pan lined with parchment. Bake 10 to 12 minutes; remove from oven.

Combine:

| | |
|---|---|
| ½ | cup light Karo syrup |
| 1 | Tbl. water (or more, if desired while stirring) |
| 1 | generous cup butterscotch chips |

Heat, stirring constantly, and boil 2 minutes. Top the crust with 2 cups salted nuts. (I like peanuts, pecans and cashews. Walnuts would work, too). Don't stint on the nuts. Pour syrup evenly over the nuts and bake for 10 to 12 minutes longer. Cool and cut into candy-size pieces or small bars. Can freeze; they keep well in the fridge for weeks, too.

## Marion's Mildred's Sweet Hot Mustard

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 | (4 oz.) can dry mustard (in bulk, about 2/3 cup) |
| 1 | cup cider vinegar |
| 2 | eggs |
| ¾ | cup sugar |
| 1 | tsp. salt |
| 1½ | cups mayonnaise (Lite or ½ Lite is fine) |

Mix together the mustard and vinegar. Let it stand overnight. Beat together the eggs with the sugar and salt. Add the mustard and vinegar mixture. Cook in double boiler over medium heat, stirring constantly, until thick. (Or, in saucepan, bring to a boil for about a minute.) Cool. Add the mayonnaise and blend well. Makes about 1 quart. Keeps forever in the fridge.

Recipe can easily be doubled if you plan to give any away.

Buy the mustard in bulk; it's quite cheap.

## A Note about this Service from The Book of Common Prayer

This liturgy is an Easter liturgy: it finds all 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 sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.

## Assisting in the Service Today

| | |
|---|---|
| **Presider & Preacher** | The Rev. R. Scott Painter |
| **Organist** | Hannah Brewer |
| **Choir Director** | Brian Fairbanks |
| **Choir** | St. Michael's Singers, Saints & Singers, and Friends |
| **Remembrance** | Leslie Sackett |
| **Crucifer** | Benjamin Lighthart-Faletra |
| **First Lector** | Diane Rowley |
| **Second Lector** | Arlene Ullman |
| **Prayer Leader** | Sheri Afryl |
| **Eucharistic Ministers** | Marie Bagwell, Tim Shields |
| **Ushers** | John Davis, Barbara Mason<br>Rick Parker, Nancy Parker |
| **Livestream** | Steve Walton |
| **Bread Baker** | Ann Wetherell |
| **Altar Guild** | |
| **Receptions** | Elizabeth Rouffy and Many Friends |

## Vestry

| | |
|---|---|
| **Senior Warden** | Ann Wetherell |
| **Junior Warden-Facilities** | Kevin Warren |
| **Junior Warden-People** | Elizabeth Rouffy |
| **Parish Clerk** | Barb Mason |
| **Treasurer** | Dave Reilly |
| **First Year** | Sheryl Fullerton, Julie Romberg<br>Tim Shields, Henry Welch |
| **Second Year** | Joe de Luna, Elizabeth Rouffy<br>Kevin Warren, Ann Wetherell |
| **Third Year** | Lindsay Gutiérrez, Ann Hargraves<br>Patrick McLaughlin, Susie Silva-Strommer |
| **Diocesan Convention Delegates** | Marili Reilly,<br>Sherri Afryl, Cheryl Braginsky,<br>Barbara Mason, David Young (Alternate) |

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