



A Holy Service
in memory of

Tressa Dykstra Hayes
July 8, 1940 – May 5, 2021

Memento mori

May 15, 2021

Western Christian School
Claremont, CA



Order of Worship

Call to Worship
Prayer of Invocation
Old Testament Readings
New Testament Readings
Remembrances
Homily
Pastoral Prayer
Nicene Creed
Benediction

Family

Carl L. Hayes

Ned Dykstra Hayes

Rachel Dykstra Hayes

Kathryn Elizabeth Ramsey Hayes
Nicholas Carl Stanford Hayes

Marisa Whitney Hayes
Brittney Ann Grilli
Jessica Marie Grilli
William Barksdale Hayes

Service Participants

Presiding Minister Rev. Jonathan Hughes

Homily Rev. Lauren Evans

Readings Brittney Ann Grilli,
Kathryn Ramsey Hayes, Carl L. Hayes,
Ned Dykstra Hayes

Musicians

Townsend Losey, voice, Gabrielle Losey, voice,
Josh Munnell, voice, Josh Siple, voice,
Joel Clifft, piano





Prelude

Ludwig van Beethoven — *Pathétique*
Sonata No. 8 in C minor, II. Adagio cantabile

Call to Worship

Come to me, all who labor and are
heavy laden, and I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you, and learn
from me, for I am gentle and lowly in
heart, and you will find rest for
your souls.

— **Matthew 11:28–29**





Music

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring

J.S. Bach

Jesu, joy of man's desiring,
Holy wisdom, love most bright;
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring
Soar to uncreated light.

Word of God, our flesh that fashioned,
With the fire of life impassioned,
Striving still to truth unknown,
Soaring, dying round Thy throne.

Through the way where hope is guiding,
Hark, what peaceful music rings;
Where the flock, in Thee confiding,
Drink of joy from deathless springs.

Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure;
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.
Thou dost ever lead Thine own
In the love of joys unknown.





Prayer of Invocation

*(bookmarked in Tressa's
daily Book of Morning Prayer)*

Come, O Creator Spirit, come,
and make within our heart thy home;
to us thy grace celestial give,
who of thy breathing move and live.

Our senses with thy light inflame,
our hearts to heavenly love reclaim;
our bodies' poor infirmity
with strength perpetual fortify.

Our earthly foes afar repel,
grant us henceforth in peace to dwell;
and so to us, with thee for guide,
no ill shall come, no harm betide.

May we by thee the Father learn,
and know the Son, and thee discern,
who art of both; and thus adore
in perfect faith for evermore.





Old Testament Reading

Read by her granddaughter

Brittney Ann Grilli

Psalm 42: 1-5

As the deer pants for streams of water,
so my soul pants for you, my God.

My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.

When can I go and meet with God?

My tears have been my food day and night,
while people say to me all day long, "Where is your God?"

These things I remember as I pour out my soul:

how I used to go to the house of God under the protection of the
Mighty One with shouts of joy and praise among the festive throng.

Why, my soul, are you downcast? Why so disturbed within me?

Put your hope in God, for I will yet praise him, my Savior and my God.





Old Testament Reading

*Read by her granddaughter
Kathryn Elizabeth Ramsey Hayes*

Psalm 139 1-18, 23-24

You have searched me, Lord, and you know me.
You know when I sit and when I rise;
you perceive my thoughts from afar.
You discern my going out
and my lying down;
you are familiar with all my ways.
Before a word is on my tongue
you, Lord, know it completely.
You hem me in behind and before,
and you lay your hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
too lofty for me to attain.
Where can I go from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
if I make my bed in the depths,
you are there.
If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
even there your hand will guide me,
your right hand will hold me fast.
If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me
and the light become night around me,"
even the darkness will not be dark to you;
the night will shine like the day,
for darkness is as light to you.





Old Testament Reading

*Read by her granddaughter
Kathryn Elizabeth Ramsey Hayes*

Psalm 139 1-18, 23-24 *continued*

For you created my inmost being;
you knit me together in
my mother's womb.

I praise you because I am fearfully
and wonderfully made;
your works are wonderful,
I know that full well.

My frame was not hidden from you
when I was made in the secret place,
when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.

Your eyes saw my unformed body;
all the days ordained for me were written in your book
before one of them came to be.

How precious to me are
your thoughts, oh God!
How vast is the sum of them!
Were I to count them,
they would outnumber
the grains of sand—
when I awake, I am still with you.

...

Search me, God, and know my heart;
test me and know
my anxious thoughts.

See if there is any offensive way in me,
and lead me in the way everlasting.





New Testament Reading

*(bookmarked in Tressa's
daily Book of Morning Prayer)*

*Read by her husband
Carl L. Hayes*

Romans 14 7-12

None of us lives for ourselves alone, and none of us dies for ourselves alone. If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. For Christ died and rose to life so that he might be the Lord of the living and the dead.

Congregational Response

The Lord has risen from the dead. *Alleluia, alleluia.*

Pastoral Proclamation

Behold, I am with you all days,
even till the end of the world, Alleluia.





The King of Love My Shepherd Is

(Psalm 23)

Per Tressa's request, we will be singing all six verses

1 The King of love my shep-herd is, whose good-ness
2 Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow my ran-somed
3 Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, but yet in
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear

fail-eth nev-er; I noth-ing lack if
soul he lead-eth, and where the ver-dant
love he sought me, and on his shoul-der
Lord, be-side me; thy rod and staff my

I am his and he is mine for-ev-er.
pas-tures grow, with food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
gent-ly laid, and home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
com-fort still, thy cross be-fore to guide me.

- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever.

Since its creation in the mid-19th century, this text has been one of the favorite paraphrases of Psalm 23 in the English-speaking world. That popularity increased in the early 20th century when *The English Hymnal*, 1906, first joined these words to this flowing Irish melody.





Eulogy

Ned Dykstra Hayes

Family

Remembrances & Tributes

Tressa was married to Carl for over 57 years and was a mother for 53 years. She is survived by her husband Carl, her sister Lucy, and her children Ned and Rachel. Her heirs include grandchildren Marisa, Kathryn, Brittney, Jessica and Nicholas, as well as great-grandchild William.

Homily

Rev. Lauren Evans

Pastoral Prayer





The Nicene Creed

*Let us remember the creed that led the life of Tressa Dykstra Hayes.
You are invited to say this creed together as a congregation.*

We believe in one God, the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only Son of God,
begotten from the Father before all ages, God from God, Light
from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made;
of the same essence as the Father. Through him all things were made.

For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven;
he became incarnate by the Holy Spirit and the virgin Mary,
and was made human. He was crucified for us
under Pontius Pilate; he suffered and was buried.

The third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures.
He ascended to heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again with glory to judge the living and the dead.
His kingdom will never end. And we believe in the Holy Spirit,
the Lord, the giver of life. He proceeds from the Father and the Son,
and with the Father and the Son is worshiped and glorified.

He spoke through the prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and
apostolic church. We affirm one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.

We look forward to the resurrection of the dead, and to life in the
world to come. *Amen.*

Music

Gabrielle Losey

*I Know that My Redeemer Liveth
Thank You Lord for Saving My Soul*





Benediction

Traditional Church of England closing prayer

God our Father, by raising Christ your Son,
you destroyed the power of death and opened
for us the way to eternal life.

As we remember before you, our sister Tressa we
ask your help for all who gather in her memory.

Grant us the assurance of your presence and
grace by the Spirit you have given us; through
Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

