

In Thanksgiving for the Life of  
Richard William Rand, K.C.

October 18, 1951 – February 29, 2024



**Saturday, March 16, 2024 at 11:00 am**

The Right Reverend Jane Alexander, Officiant  
The Reverend Ruth Sesink Bott, Clergy  
Tammy-Jo Mortensen, Music Director  
Joel Gray, Trumpet

## **Richard William Rand**

Richard died peacefully on February 29<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at the age of 72. He is survived by his wife - Lois MacLean, children - Catherine Schultz (Derrick) and John Rand (Renee Poffley), grandchildren - William and Oliver, siblings - Marjorie Dunning (Michael) and David Rand (Laurel) numerous nieces and nephews, and his office right hand - Donna Ennis. He was predeceased by his sister Barbara Lane (Kurt).

Richard was born to Jack and Mary Rand in Redruth, England and came to Canada as a young child. As his father was in the military, the family moved often and lived on a variety of Canadian Forces bases across the country.

He graduated from the Faculty of Law in 1974, and articulated to J.W. McClung, Q.C. Richard practiced law for some 47 years and was appointed as Queen's Counsel in 1998. He volunteered hundreds of hours in legal education and service to the profession. He was appointed as an Honourary Member of the Alberta Teacher's Association for his service to the ATA.

Richard was truly "a lawyer's lawyer", respected for the excellence of his work and his advocacy skills. He was highly regarded by both the Bench and the Bar, and was known for his sense of humour, his never ending trove of anecdotes and tales, his sound advice, the breadth of his knowledge of the law, and his quick wit. Above all, in his practice, Richard pursued justice and fairness for all.

Richard loved time with Lois, his children and grandchildren and spent many happy hours in Qualicum Beach and Victoria hiking the beaches and parks with them. He will be greatly missed by the family and his many good friends.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

*Please stand as the clergy enter the church.*

### The Sentences of Comfort

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord. Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die. And everyone who has life, and is committed to me in faith, shall not die for ever.

John 11:25–26

Let not your hearts be troubled; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also.

John 14:1-3

I am sure 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.

Romans 8:38-39

### Hymn #485 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling (Blue Hymn Book)

Celebrant The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all.

**People And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us pray. O God, the maker and redeemer of all, grant us, with your servant Richard and all the faithful departed, the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection; that in the last day, when you gather up all things in Christ, we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever.

**People Amen.**

### Eulogies

John Rand, Justice Mary Moreau, and Terry McCrum

Reflective Song: What A Wonderful World  
(composers: George David Weiss & Bob Thiele)

**The Readings**

**1 Corinthians 13:8-13**

Read by Rick Rennick

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

**People Thanks be to God.**

**Psalm 121**

Read by The Right Reverend Stephen London

I lift up my eyes to the hills; from where is my help to come?  
My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth.  
He will not let your foot be moved and he who watches over you  
will not fall asleep.

Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel shall neither slumber  
nor sleep;  
The Lord himself watches over you; the Lord is your shade at your  
right hand,  
So that the sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve you from all evil;  
it is he who shall keep you safe.  
The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in,  
from this time forth for evermore.

**Hymn: God Be in My Head**

God be in my head, and in my understanding;  
God be in mine eyes, and in my looking;  
God be in my mouth, and in my speaking;  
God be in my heart, and in my thinking;  
God be at mine end, and at my departing.

## The Gospel Reading

Read by David Rand

Gospeller The Lord be with you.

**People And also with you.**

Gospeller The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. Matthew (6:1-4).

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

“Beware of practicing your piety before others in order to be seen by them; for then you have no reward from your Father in heaven.

“So whenever you give alms, do not sound a trumpet before you, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, so that they may be praised by others. Truly I tell you, they have received their reward. But when you give alms, do not let your left hand know what your right hand is doing, so that your alms may be done in secret; and your Father who sees in secret will reward you.”

Gospeller The Gospel of Christ.

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

Homily

The Right Reverend Jane Alexander

## Hymn: Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,  
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth-  
at Bethlehem I had my birth. **R**

**Refrain: Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
I will lead you all in the dance, said he.**

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,  
but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;  
they came with me and the dance went on. **R**

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;  
the holy people said it was a shame.  
they whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,  
and they left me there on a cross to die: **R**

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black-  
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
they buried my body and they thought I'd gone-  
but I am the dance, and I still go on: **R**

They cut me down and I leap up high;  
I am the life that'll never, never die.  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he. R

## The Prayers

### The Apostle's Creed

Rev. Ruth I believe in God,

All 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.

Bishop Steve God of grace and glory, we thank you for Richard  
who was so near and dear to us, and who has now  
been taken from us. We thank you for the friendship  
he gave and for the strength and peace he brought.

People Hear us, Lord.

Bishop Steve We thank you for the love he offered and received  
while he was with us on earth. We pray that nothing  
good in Richard's life will be lost, but will be of  
benefit to the world; that all that was important to  
him will be respected by those who follow; and that  
everything in which he was great will continue to  
mean much to us now that he is gone.

People Hear us, Lord.

Bishop Steve We ask you that he may go on living in his family and his friends; in their hearts and minds, in their courage and their consciences. We ask you that we who were close to him may now, because of his death, be even closer to each other and that we may, in peace and friendship here on earth, always be deeply conscious of your promise to be faithful to us in death.

**People** Hear us, Lord.

Bishop Steve We pray for ourselves, who are severely tested by this death, that we do not try to minimize this loss, or seek refuge from it in words alone. Give us strength to reach out to one another in friendship as we meet the days ahead. May God grant us courage and confidence in the new life of Christ. We ask this in the name of the risen Lord.

**People** Amen.

### **The Lord's Prayer**

Rev. Ruth And now, as our Saviour 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,  
the power, and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.

**Hymn: #531 You Who Dwell in the Shelter of the Lord**  
(Blue Hymn Book)

### **The Commendation**

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

**“You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all;  
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 servants with your saints,  
where sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

**Celebrant** Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant Richard. Acknowledge, we pray, 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.

**People** Amen.

### **The Blessing**

**Celebrant** May the God of peace  
who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus,  
the great shepherd of the sheep,  
by the blood of the eternal covenant,  
equip you with everything good  
that you may do his will,  
working in you that which is pleasing in his sight,  
through Jesus Christ,  
to who be glory for ever and ever.

**People** Amen

### **The Dismissal**

**Celebrant** Go forth in the name of Christ.

**People** Thanks be to God.

**Recessional Hymn: #276 For All the Saints** (Blue Hymn Book)

**Postlude: I Know That My Redeemer Liveth** (Messiah) - G. F. Handel



*Richard's family wishes to say thank you to all who have been so supportive. Your love, sympathy, and prayers are greatly appreciated.*

*Please join us for refreshments in the church hall directly after the service.*

## *Death, be not proud*

John Donne

Death, be not proud, though some have called thee  
Mighty and dreadful, for thou are not so;  
For those whom thou think'st thou dost overthrow  
Die not, poor Death, nor yet canst thou kill me.  
From rest and sleep, which but thy pictures be,  
Much pleasure; then from thee much more must flow,  
And soonest our best men with thee do go,  
Rest of their bones, and soul's delivery.  
Thou art slave to fate, chance, kings, and desperate men,  
And dost with poison, war, and sickness dwell,  
And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well  
And better than thy stroke; why swell'st thou then?  
One short sleep past, we wake eternally,  
And death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die.



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