



Donna B. Pottinger
1937-2025

October 30, 2025 • 2 pm
Memorial Service

INTROIT *Sing Me to Heaven*

Daniel E. Gawthrop

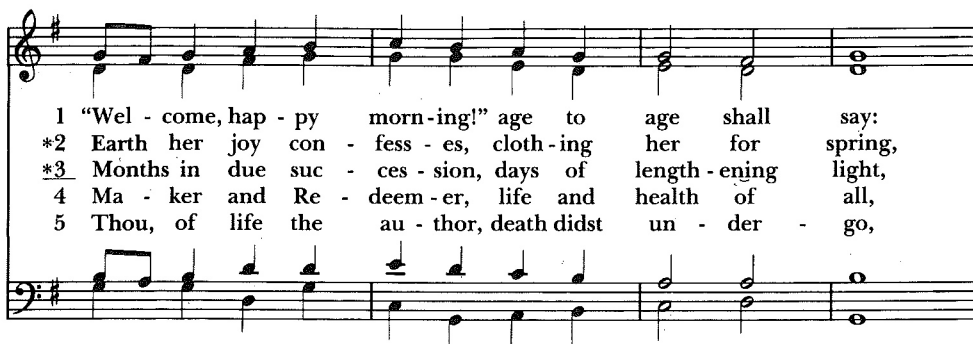
In my heart's sequestered chambers lie truths stripped of poet's gloss.
Words alone are vain and vacant, and my heart is mute.
In response to aching silence memory summons half-heard voices,
And my soul finds primal eloquence and wraps me in song.

If you would comfort me, sing me a lullaby.
If you would win my heart, sing me a love song.
If you would mourn me and bring me to God,
Sing me a requiem, Sing me to heaven.

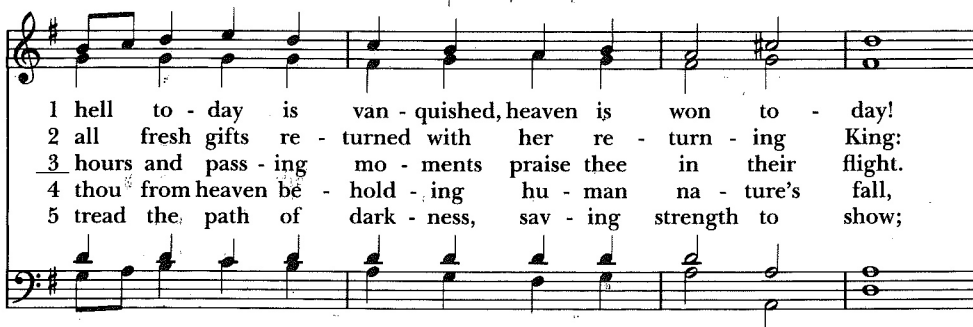
Touch in me all love and passion,
pain and pleasure,
Touch in me grief and comfort;
love and passion, Pain and pleasure.

Sing me a lullaby, a love song, a requiem,
Love me, comfort me, bring me to God:
Sing me a love song, Sing me to heaven.

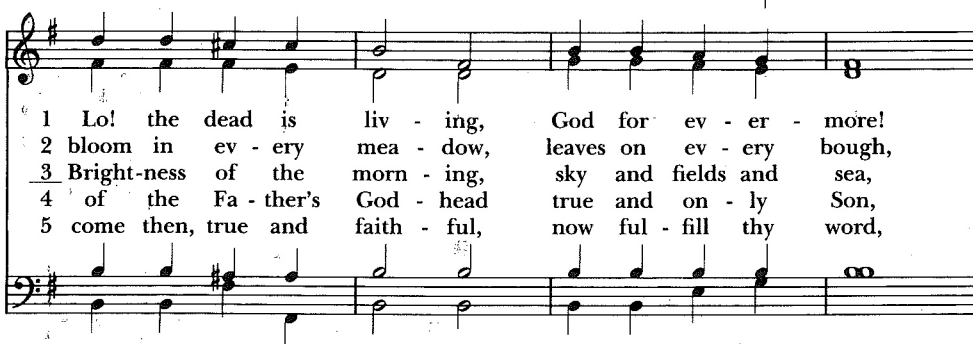
HYMN 179 *Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say*



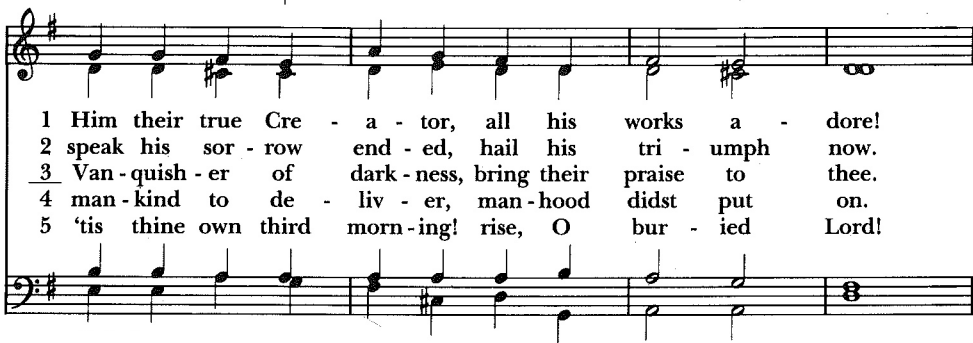
1 "Wel - come, hap - py morn-ing!" age to age shall say:
 *2 Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring,
 *3 Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length - ening light,
 4 Ma - ker and Re - deem - er, life and health of all,
 5 Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go,



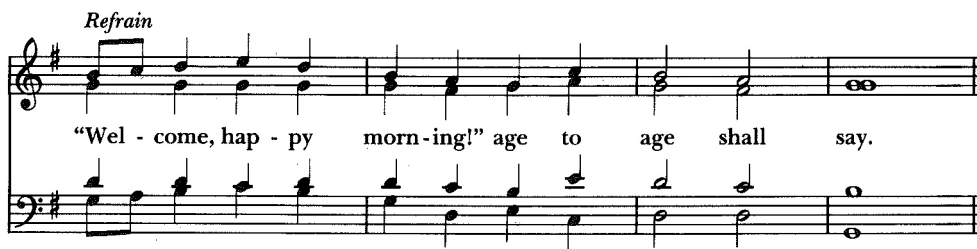
1 hell to - day is van - quished, heaven is won to - day!
 2 all fresh gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King;
 3 hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise thee in their flight.
 4 thou from heaven be - hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall,
 5 tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show;



1 Lo! the dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!
 2 bloom in ev - ery mea - dow, leaves on ev - ery bough,
 3 Bright-ness of the morn - ing, sky and fields and sea,
 4 of the Fa - ther's God - head true and on - ly Son,
 5 come then, true and faith - ful, now ful - fill thy word,



1 Him their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore!
 2 speak his sor - row end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.
 3 Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to thee.
 4 man - kind to de - liv - er, man - hood didst put on.
 5 'tis thine own third morn-ing! rise, O bur - ied Lord!



6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
 all that now is fallen raise to life again;
 show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;
 bring again our daylight: day returns with thee!

Refrain

Words: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus (540?-600?); tr. John Ellerton (1826-1893), alt.

Music: *Fortunatus*, Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)

11 11, 11 11, 11

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Donna, and grant her an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of thy saints; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

The people's responses throughout the liturgy are indicated in bold type.

- *all be seated*

FIRST READING Isaiah 61:1-3

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God;

to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion— to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SECOND READING Revelation 21:2-7

And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "See, the home of God is among mortals. He will dwell with them as their God; they will be his peoples, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for

the first things have passed away." And the one who was seated on the throne said, "See, I am making all things new." Also he said, "Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true." Then he said to me, "It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

HYMN 24 *The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended*

1 The day thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, the dark - ness
 2 We thank thee that thy Church, un - sleep - ing while earth rolls
 3 As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads
 4 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

falls at thy be - hest; to thee our morn - ing hymns a -
 on - ward in - to light, through all the world her watch is
 on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is nev - er
 em - pires, pass a - way; thy king - dom stands, and grows for

scend - ed, thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
 keep - ing and rests not now by day or night.
 si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.

This hymn may be used in the morning by omitting stanza 1.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893)

Music: *St. Clement*, Clement Cottevill Scholefield (1839-1904)

98. 98

GOSPEL John 6:37-40

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

Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I

should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day."

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise be to thee, O Christ.

FAMILY REMEMBRANCES Deborah Pottinger

HOMILY The Very Reverend Matthew Bradley

THE LORD'S PRAYER

And now, as our Savior Christ hath 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.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech thee, to thy whole Church in paradise and on earth, thy light and thy peace.

Amen.

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection.

Amen.

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that thy Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days.

Amen.

Grant to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind.

Amen.

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love.

Amen.

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love.

Amen.

Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting.

Amen.

Grant us grace to entrust Donna to thy never failing love; receive her into the arms of thy mercy, and remember her according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people.

Amen.

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, she may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom.

Amen.

Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and, with all thy saints, to receive the crown of life which thou dost promise to all who share in the victory of thy Son Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

Amen.

BLESSING

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the eternal covenant: Make you perfect in every good work to do God's will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in the sight of God; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever.

Amen

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

Thanks be to God.

HYMN 207 *Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!*

Descant

1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 un - to Christ, our heaven - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 praise e - ter - nal as his love, Al - le - lu - ia!

who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 praise him, all ye heaven - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
 sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
 where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

Words: Latin, 14th cent.; tr. *Lyra Davidica*, 1708, alt. St. 4, Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
 Music: *Easter Hymn*, from *Lyra Davidica*, 1708; adapt. *The Compleat Psalmody*, 1749, alt.;
 desc. *Hymns Ancient and Modern, Revised*, 1950

77. 77 with Alleluias

POSTLUDE *Toccata in C*

Domenico Zipoli



The Very Rev. Matthew Bradley, *officiant*

The Rev. Dr. Eva Markham, *deacon*

Austin Echols, *music director & organist*

Trip Pottinger, Janet Averitt, *lectors*

Tom Thill, *acolyte*

Bobbie Fritton, Kirt Jacobs, Susan Wettle, *greeters/ushers*

John Kiesel, *bell ringer*

Tim Tice, *live stream*



The liturgy for the dead 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.



88, passed away peacefully on Wednesday, October 22, 2025 surrounded by her family.

She was preceded in death by her husband David C. Pottinger and son David C. Pottinger, Jr. She is survived by her daughter, Deborah Pottinger, daughter-in-law Melissa Martin, brother Jerry (Carol) Brown, granddaughter Leah Pottinger and a host of nieces, nephews, family, and friends.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Christ Church Cathedral endowment fund or Hosparus of Louisville.

Christ Church Cathedral Land Acknowledgement

Christ Church Cathedral of the Episcopal Diocese of Kentucky gathers and stands on land which has been home, for over 11,000 years, to primarily Shawnee, Cherokee, Osage, Haudenosaunee Seneca, Hopewell and Adena peoples.

Today we acknowledge the role our Church has played in colonialism's devastating legacy of death, stolen lands, dehumanizing removals, and forced assimilation of native people.

We repent of our complicity in perpetuating the dominance of white European culture, even to the present day.

We seek forgiveness.

We honor the original peoples of this land and the presence of native people still living in Kentucky.

We honor with respect their Elders, past, present, and future, their traditions, and the land itself.

We commit to listen, learn, and walk in love.



Christ Church Cathedral

→ a church in the heart of the city with a heart for the city ←

Episcopal Diocese of Kentucky

The Rt. Rev. Terry Allen White, Bishop
The Very Rev. Matthew Bradley, Dean
The Rev. Dr. Eva Markham, Deacon
Dr. Jack Ashworth, Associate Organist

Austin Echols, Music Director & Organist
Susan Shockey, Parish Coordinator
Thomas Thill, Sacristan

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