

+ A Mother's Journey

Loving God, as a mother gives life and nourishment to her children,
Bless these women, that they may be strengthened as Christian Mothers.

Let the example of their faith and love shine forth.

Grant that we, their sons and daughters, may honor them always
with a spirit of profound respect.

- The Book of Blessings

Prayer for Carolyn

The death of someone we love and care about is like the death of part of us.

No one else will ever call out from within us quite the same responses,
the same feelings or actions or ideas. Their death is an ending
of one part of a story. Lord, as we look back over Carolyn's life,
we ask what we have received, what we can appropriate and
continue on in our own lives and what must be laid to rest.

Our love for her reminds us that our sharing in one another's lives
brings both support and pain. Our being parted from her reminds us
of our own mortality, but that your love is enduring.

Our love for Carolyn draws us together, and gives us a new appreciation
of one another, and of the beauty and fragility of relationships,
which mirror your grace and goodness to us.

Lord, time's tide may wash her footprints from the shore,
but not our love for her nor the influence of her life upon our own,
nor the ways in which they will ever be a sign for us of those
things which really matter - which are eternal.

A Prayer of Commendation

And now we offer and commend Carolyn to the Everlasting One.

Carolyn, we say to you in the midst of our sorrow and loss
that we are grateful that you lived your life among us.

We are grateful for your quiet gentleness and for your firm
resolve to live life and to die on your own terms.

We take joy and relief in knowing that your suffering has ended.

We ask you now for forgiveness for any of the ways we may have hurt you
in this life -- and we forgive you for any of the ways you may have hurt us.

We release you now into the Everlasting Arms. May your passage be swift.

May you know Wholeness and Peace now and through all eternity.



Rev. Nicholas C. Ciccone, Jr., Ph. D.

Chaplain

Ascend Hospice of Massachusetts

www.ascendhospice.com



Carolyn W. Turner

April 12, 1930 ~ April 3, 2020



Compassionate and loving God,
yours is the beauty of childhood and yours is the fullness of years.
Comfort us in our sorrow, strengthen us with hope,
and breathe peace into our troubled hearts.

Assure us that the love we had for Carolyn
was not in vain—indeed make it a part of the store of goodness
you are even now pouring out upon her in your eternal kingdom.

Guide us through this time of sadness
with the light of your love and the strength of your compassion
Give all of us the strength and courage to face each new day.

April 7, 2020



Acton Funeral Home

www.actonfuneralhome.com

470 Massachusetts Avenue
Acton, Massachusetts 01720



Carolyn W. (west) Turner

April 12, 1930 ~ April 3, 2020

Acton | 89 years old

*Beloved wife of Major George W. Turner,
United States Army Retired, who passed away in May 2011*

We Remember

"I knew she was always there when I needed her."

Family was most important to her! Generous with her advice, but more important she would do anything in her power if she thought it would help.
Her Actions spoke louder than Words!

Excited when she could get outdoors to tend to her gardens.
When she couldn't, she loved raising many orchids.

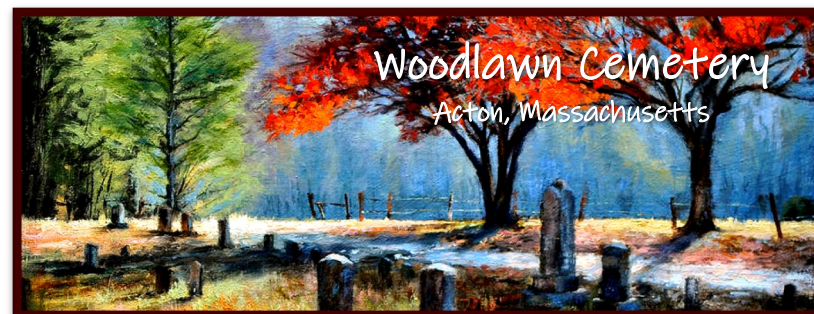
She enjoyed getting in the car on sunny days to go Vagabonding.

Late in life she delighted in Starbucks Frappacino which she always slurped with her straw to get every drop.

"Mom" had a big heart and genuinely welcomed me as part of her family.
Having many light hearted conversations along with those more difficult topics.

The Watcher

She always leaned to watch for us Anxious if we were late,
In winter by the window, In summer by the gate.
And though we mocked her tenderly who had such foolish care,
The long way home would seem more safe, Because she waited there.
Her thoughts were all so full of us, She never could forget,
And so I think that where she is She must be watching yet.
Waiting 'til we come home to her Anxious if we are late



The Lord God lives in his holy temple yet abides in our midst.
Since in Baptism, Carolyn became God's temple, and the Spirit of God
Lived within her, now with reverence we bless and Inter her Mortal Body.

Rite of Committal

Perhaps the simplest and most meaningful part of the
Rite of Christian Burial is the Rite of Committal, that ceremony
at the graveside is where Carolyn is laid to rest.
Her Body is committed to the earth and to the hope of the resurrection.

A reading from the Book of Sirach

Sirach 44:1, 10-15

Now will I praise those godly men and women,
our ancestors, each in their own time:
These were godly people whose virtues have not been forgotten;
Their wealth remains in their families, their heritage with their descendants;
Through God's covenant with them their family endures,
their posterity, for their sake.
And for all time their progeny will endure, their glory will never be blotted out;
Their bodies are peacefully laid away, but their name lives on and on
At gatherings their wisdom is retold, and the assembly proclaims their praise

Family Reflections and Memories

Blessing of the Grave

The grave is a powerful sign of loss, but it is also sacred, consecrated by Christ,
who himself lay in a tomb. The Christian grave is holy ground – ground blessed
so that it might hold a precious relic – the Body of a Christian made holy
through baptism, nourished with the sacraments, and, we pray, awaiting
the resurrection to life on the day of Christ's return.

The Committal

Once the grave has been blessed, and so made a sacred place
where the Body of Carolyn may lie in peace, the rite of committal takes place.
The priest offers a prayer, entrusting the Body of Carolyn
who has died to the earth, and her soul to God.