



A Celebration of the Resurrection
of Jesus Christ
and the Life of

CLAUDIA M. LATTA
MAY 23, 1949 - NOVEMBER 28, 2020



December 19, 2020
11:00 a.m.



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The Burial of the Dead: Rite Two

Claudia M. Latta

Please Stand

Procession

Priest: Opening Anthems

BCP Page 491

Opening Hymn “How Great Thou Art”

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Priest The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**
 Let us pray.

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

A Reading from Paul’s Second Letter to the Corinthians 4:16-5:9

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling - if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord - for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Lift Every Voice and Sing

- 1 Lift ev'ry voice and sing,
 Till earth and heaven ring,
 Ring with the harmonies of liberty;
 Let our rejoicing rise
 High as the list'ning skies,
 Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
 Sing a song full of the faith
 that the dark past has taught us;
 Sing a song full of the hope
 that the present has brought us;
 Facing the rising sun
 Of our new day begun,
 Let us march on till victory is won.

- 3 God of our weary years,
 God of our silent tears,
 Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
 Thou who hast by thy might
 Led us into the light,
 Keep us forever in the path, we pray.
 Lest our feet stray from the places,
 our God, where we met thee;
 Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine
 of the world, we forget thee;
 Shadowed beneath thy hand,
 May we forever stand,
 True to our God, true to our native land.

When We all Get to Heaven

1 Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
sing his mercy and his grace;
in the mansions bright and blessed
he'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:

When we all get to heaven,
what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus
we'll sing and shout the victory.

2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway
clouds will overspread the sky,
but when traveling days are over,
not a shadow, not a sigh. [Refrain]

3 Let us then be true and faithful,
trusting, serving every day;
just one glimpse of Him in glory
will the toils of life repay. [Refrain]

Psalm 23 (King James Version)

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.

A Reading from the Gospel of John 14:1-6

Jesus said, '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.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.'

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Reflections from Family

The Homily The Rev. Robert P. Goolsby, Rector

Hymn "Blessed Assurance" Marva Jones, Soloist

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Priest In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

**I believe in God, 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.**

The Lord's Prayer

**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 Prayers

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

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us
who mourn for Claudia and dry the tears of those who weep.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.
Hear us, Lord.

Blessed Assurance

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

2 Perfect communion, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]

3 Perfect submission, all is at rest.
I in my Savior am happy and bless'd,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love. [Refrain]

How Great Thou Art

1 O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!

2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

3 But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin; [Refrain]

4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]

You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.
Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented;
bring our sister to the joys of heaven.
Hear us, Lord.

Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit;
give her fellowship with all your saints.
Hear us, Lord.

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

Officiant

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister Claudia, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. **Amen.**

Hymn "When We All Get to Heaven"

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The Commendation

Priest Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
People where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; 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.

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

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Claudia. 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 Committal

Everyone the Father gives to me will come to me; I will never turn away anyone who believes in me. He who raised Jesus Christ from the dead will also give new life to our mortal bodies through his indwelling Spirit.

My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices; my body also shall rest in hope. You will show me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy, and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our sister Claudia, 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 make his face to shine upon her and be gracious to her, the Lord lift up his countenance upon her and give her peace. Amen.

The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Let us pray.

**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.**

Celebrant Rest eternal grant to her, O Lord;

People **And let light perpetual shine upon her.**

May her soul, and the souls of all the departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

The Celebrant dismisses the people with these words

Alleluia. Christ is risen.

People The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia

Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.

Closing Hymn “Lift Every Voice and Sing” Verses 1 & 3 Page 11

Claudia M. Latta

Claudia Marie Latta passed away peacefully Saturday, November 28, 2020, surrounded by family. Born Claudia Marie Rich in Milwaukee, Wisconsin and was preceded in death by her mother Catherine Rich and father Maurice Weaver.

She leaves to cherish her memory her husband Robert, two sons, Trenton (Nicole) Young, Dawane (Jennifer) Young, a daughter Arice (Brian) Mackintosh and eight grand children: Bryce Odom, Madison Woodson, Michael Woodson, Jaden Young, Trenton Young Jr., Dawane Young Jr., Autumn Young, and Case Mackintosh. Claudia is the oldest of her siblings; brothers George (Gwyneth) Rich, Clay Rich, Kevin Rich, and sister Linda Moody. Sister-in-law Dawn L. West and brother in-law Richard D. Latta. She also leaves an extended family and friends.

A devoted Christian, Claudia led the Eucharistic Visitor Ministry at St. Thomas Church prior to her declining health. She loved church and family in equal measure. She cherished her grandchildren. Claudia's true beauty was inside her heart. She was kind, generous and giving; with either a touch, a smile, a kind word, or a listening ear.

Claudia was educated in the Milwaukee public school system and was a proud Badger Alumna of the University of Wisconsin, Madison. She spent the early years of her career as a public school teacher and later became an educator and trainer in Corporate America.

Claudia was an avid gardener of flowers, plants and fruits. Her pineapples grow prolifically as does her Aloe Vera and Birds of Paradise. Her basil would grow faster than could be eaten. Claudia was dedicated and a hard worker in all of her endeavors. Her ability to re-learn to walk and to walk unassisted is a testament to her determination, resourcefulness and resiliency. Not only was she a survivor, her doctor called her a fighter. Claudia is painfully missed.

In lieu of flowers, your kind memorial contributions may be made in Claudia's name to the Mayo Clinic.

<https://philanthropy.mayoclinic.org/donatemc>

Claudia's online pictorial is located on her web site.

<https://claudialatta.com/>