

Celebration of the Life of  
Sylvia C. McLaughlin

December 24, 1916 – January 19, 2016



Tuesday, February 2, 2016  
4:00 p.m.

St. Mark's Episcopal Church  
2300 Bancroft Way | Berkeley, California

**Music in preparation for worship:**

Two Chorales on "O World, I must now leave thee"  
Blessed Ye who live in Faith Unswerving

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)  
Brahms

---

**A CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF SYLVIA MCLAUGHLIN – RITE I**

"BCP" refers to *the red Book of Common Prayer in front of you.*  
*Hymns are found in the blue Hymnal in the same rack.*

¶ *All who are able, please stand at the ringing of the chime.*

**Entrance Hymn 287**

For all the saints

*Sine Nomine*

Presider: I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord;  
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live;  
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth,  
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth;  
and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God;  
whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold,  
and not as a stranger.

For none of us liveth to himself,  
and no man dieth to himself.  
For if we live, we live unto the Lord;  
and if we die, we die unto the Lord.  
Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord;  
even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

**The Collect of the Day**

Presider: The Lord be with you.

**People And with thy spirit.**

Presider: Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Sylvia., 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 LITURGY OF THE WORD

### First Reading

Isaiah 61:1-3

*silence follows for reflection*

The Spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me; because the LORD hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to *them that are* bound; To proclaim the acceptable year of the LORD, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn; To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the LORD, that he might be glorified.

Reader: Hear endeth the reading.

### Psalm 150 (*read in unison*)

*Laudate Dominum*

- 1 Hallelujah! Praise God in his holy temple; \*  
praise him in the firmament of his power.
- 2 Praise him for his mighty acts; \*  
praise him for his excellent greatness.
- 3 Praise him with the blast of the ram's-horn; \*  
Praise him with lyre and harp.
- 4 Praise him with timbrel and dance; \*  
praise him with strings and pipe.
- 5 Praise him with resounding cymbals; \*  
praise him with loud-clanging cymbals.
- 6 Let everything that has breath \*  
praise the Lord. Hallelujah!

### Second Reading

2 Corinthians 4: 16 – 5:9

*silence follows for reflection*

For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward *man* is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding *and* eternal weight of glory; While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen *are* temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal. For we know that if our earthly house of *this* tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven: If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked. For we that are in *this* tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life. Now he that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing *is* God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit. Therefore *we are* always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord: (For we walk by faith, not by sight:) We are confident, *I say*, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be

present with the Lord. Wherefore we labour, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him.

Reader: Hear endeth the reading.

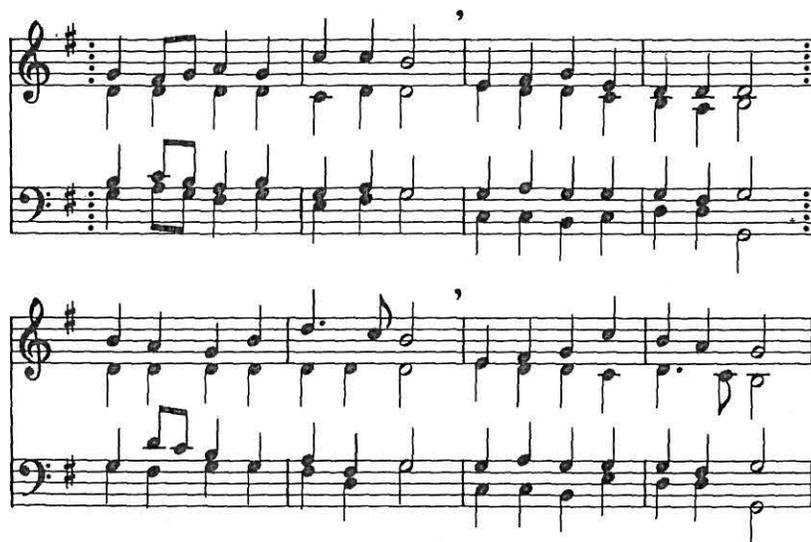
Sequence Hymn 416

For the beauty of the earth

Dix

DIX 77 77 77

From a chorale by C. Kocher 1786-1872  
Abridged by W. H. Monk 1823-89



<sup>1</sup> For the beauty of the earth,  
For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth,  
Over and around us lies.

*Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.*

<sup>2</sup> For the beauty of each hour,  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon and stars of light:  
<sup>3</sup> For the joy of ear and eye,  
For the heart and mind's delight,  
For the mystic harmony  
Linking sense to sound and sight:

<sup>4</sup> For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth and friends above,  
For all gentle thoughts and mild.

<sup>5</sup> For each perfect gift of thine,  
to the world so freely given,  
Graces human and divine,  
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven.

<sup>6</sup> For thy church that evermore,  
Lifteth holy hands above,  
Offering up on every shore,  
Thy pure sacrifice of love:

--F.S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)

¶ *All who are able please stand.*

## The Holy Gospel

St. John 10: 11-16

Gospeller: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.  
People: **Glory be to thee, O Christ.**

I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for his sheep. But he that is the hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep. The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd, and know my *sheep*, and am known of mine. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, *and* one shepherd.

Gospeller: The Gospel of the Lord.  
People: **Praise be to thee, O Christ.**

## Reflections and Remembrances

Robert Cheasty  
Norman LaForce  
Doris Sloan  
George McLaughlin

## The Homily

The Rev. Canon Sally G. Bingham

*silence follows for reflection*

## The Prayers

¶*The people respond to every petition with "Amen".*

Leader: 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.**

Leader: 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.**

Leader: 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.**

Leader: Grant us grace to entrust Sylvia 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.**

Leader: 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.**

## 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 Commendation

Presider: Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant(s) with thy saints,

People: **Where sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Presider: Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so thou didst ordain when thou createdst me, saying, "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." All we go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

People: **Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant(s) with thy saints,  
where sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Presider: Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Sylvia. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

## Closing Hymn 376

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee

*Hymn to Joy*

*The Presider may then bless the people, and may dismiss them, saying:*

Presider: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

## Postlude

The heavens declare the glory of God

Benedetto Marcello  
(1686-1739)

---

*The family thanks you all for being here and cordially invites you to a reception  
at the Berkeley City Club, 2315 Durant Avenue, immediately following the service.*

### **Serving Today**

<i>President:</i>	The Rev. Canon Sally G. Bingham
<i>Organist:</i>	George Anton Emblom
<i>Reader:</i>	Jeanie Shaterian
<i>Speakers:</i>	Robert Cheasty, Norman LaForce, Doris Sloan, George McLaughlin
<i>Ushers:</i>	Bill Foley, Fran Carlson
<i>Flowers:</i>	Sumito's Floral Design

**Sylvia McLaughlin**  
**December 24, 1916 – January 19, 2016**

Sylvia Cranmer McLaughlin, born Christmas Eve, 1916, grew up on a Denver estate with a commanding view across the high desert to the Front Range of the Rocky Mountains. Her family built a second home in the mountains, and she shared her father's love of riding, gymnastics, swimming, skiing, and dancing. She followed her brothers Forrest and Chappell up the Book Cliffs at Boulder. Her father, George Cranmer, was a retired stock broker and head of Denver's park department; her mother, Jean Chappell Cranmer, was a patron of music and the arts, hosting artists as famous as Marion Anderson, Josef and Rosina Lhevinne, Sergei Prokofiev, and Frank Lloyd Wright in their home. Her three brothers (the oldest, Allen, died as a child) all predeceased her.

She graduated from Vassar in 1939 and worked in a factory transforming civilian to military planes during World War II. In late December 1948 she married Donald H. McLaughlin, a native Californian and president of Homestake Mining Company, and moved to Berkeley, where he lived with his mother. Two stepsons, Don Jr. and Charlie, came with the marriage, as did a devotion to UC Berkeley. She became involved in civic and social gatherings and had two children of her own, Jeanie and George.

In 1961 Sylvia, together with Esther Gulick and Kay Kerr, founded Save San Francisco Bay Association. From then on conservation and preservation became an all-consuming passion with her. The seeds of that passion were shown in her college yearbook's prediction: "will found an outdoor school in the mountains."

Her life as a public figure is well known. On January 19, 2016 she died peacefully after a long illness.

Sylvia was proud to be born with the same last name as Thomas Cranmer, one of the first Anglican martyrs and creator of the 1549 Book of Common Prayer. She was baptized and confirmed an Episcopalian when she was at boarding school and she was married using the Book of Common Prayer. She was not a churchgoer, but she expressed in writing to her brother Forrest and speaking to her family that she believed in the Golden Rule and in something greater than herself. She taught her daughter the Our Father almost as soon as her daughter could speak. She chose the psalm we are reading today and preferred the BCP's Rite One (the Cranmerian version), which we are using today.