

THE CELEBRATION OF NEW LIFE



MARY ANN CRAWFORD
SEPTEMBER 20, 1933 - JULY 29, 2026



Following a brief illness, Mary Ann Crawford passed away on July 29, 2026, at the age of 92. She leaves behind a legacy of love, dedication to God, her family, and the community.

Born on September 20, 1933, to Arthur and Virginia (Evans) Hoyt in Gallipolis, Ohio. Mary Ann married her high school sweetheart, David Thomas Crawford, in June, 1951, following graduation from high school. She worked to support her husband's ambition to become a physician. They were married for 55 years. She was a lifelong learner and enjoyed reading, traveling, gardening, and cooking. Through the years, Mary Ann channeled her creativity into designing and making quilts and wall hangings.

Although she had many interests, her life's work was her family. She cherished being a wife, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, daughter and sister. Time spent in any of those roles made her happiest. Her love of her family expanded with each new grandchild and great grandchild. Her grandchildren especially adored her and loved her company.

Born into a small town community in Ohio and having raised a family in the Baltimore area, she was thrilled to move, in 2004, to Oakland, MD where she felt the same values as when she was growing up. Mary Ann was a member of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church in Oakland. She volunteered at the Nearly New Thrift Shop and enjoyed the local book club and playing bridge. Growing up with modest means and a large extended family, she embraced the values of family, friends, faith, and community; Mary Ann lived an abundant life not based upon material items. Ever a positive person she often would advise to "be of good cheer," "mind how you go," and "be kind to yourself."

She is preceded in death by her late husband, David Thomas Crawford, her parents, and her sister, Judith (Hoyt) Morris and is survived by her brother, Ansel Hoyt and his wife Barbara of Amelia, Ohio, by her three children, Cacia (Crawford) Masser of Mechanicsville, VA, Kristin Crawford of New York City, and Gegan Crawford and his wife, Donna, of Oakland, MD. Mary Ann was blessed to have seven grandchildren, Olivia, Rosemary, Mitchell, Kelsey, Leise, Cameron, and Lindsay as well as five great grandchildren.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be made to It's In the Bag in care of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church which works to alleviate childhood hunger in Garrett County. It is a program that was dear to Mary Ann's heart. The address is St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, P.O. Box 303, Oakland, MD 21550.

THE CELEBRATION OF NEW LIFE

MARY ANN CRAWFORD

SEPTEMBER 30, 1933 - JULY 26, 2026

*Be thankful, be silent, be reverent, for this is the House of God.
Before the service, speak to the Lord.
During the service, let the Lord speak to you.
After the service, speak to one another.*

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

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives and that at the last he will stand upon the earth. After my awaking, he will raise me up; and in my body I shall see God. I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself, and none becomes his own master when he dies. For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord, and if we die, we die in the Lord. So, then, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on are those who die in the Lord! So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us pray.

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

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with Mary Anne's family in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

HYMN 69 (LEVAS)

In the garden

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Though the

1. dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, fall - ing
2. sweet the birds hush their sing - ing; And the me - lo - dy that He
3. night a - round me be fall - ing; But He bids me go through the

1. on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.
2. gave to me With - in my heart is ring - ing.
3. voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He

tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we

tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

Words: C. Austin Miles (1868-1946). Music: C. Austin Miles.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

THE FIRST READING

ROMANS 8:31-35, 38-39

Mary Cacia Masser

What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son but gave him up for all of us, how will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? It is Christ who died, or rather, who was raised, who is also at the right hand of God, who also intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will affliction or distress or persecution or famine or nakedness or peril or sword? For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, 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.

Reader The Word of the Lord

People **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM 23 *DOMINUS REGIT ME* *Said in unison*

Gregan Cranford

The Lord is my shepherd; *
I shall not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures *
and leads me beside still waters.

He revives my soul *
and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I shall fear no evil; *
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; *
you have anointed my head with oil,
and my cup is running over.

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

HYMN 181 (LEVAS)

Amazing Grace

1. A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound, That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught— my heart to fear, And
 3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His
 4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 5. When we've been there— ten thou - sand years, Bright

1. saved a wretch like me!— I once was lost, but
 2. grace my fears re - lieved;— How pre - cious did that
 3. word my hope se - cures;— He will my shield and
 4. have al - read - y come;— 'Tis grace that brought me
 5. shin - ing as the sun,— We've no less days to

1. now am found, Was blind, but now— I see.—
 2. grace ap - pear The hour I first— be - lieved!—
 3. por - tion be As long as life— en - dures.—
 4. safe thus far, And grace will lead— me home.—
 5. sing God's praise Than when we'd first— be - gun.—

Words: Stanzas 1-4, John Newton (1725-1807; Stanza 5, Ascr. John Rees, c. 1859. Music: *New Britain*, CM, *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; harm. John Barnard (b. 1948). Harm. Copyright © 1982 Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved.

Celebrant The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to Luke
People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb four days. Now Bethany was near Jerusalem, some two miles away, and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them about their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, while Mary stayed at home. Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world."

Celebrant The Gospel of the Lord.
People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

THE HOMILY

THE REV. ANNE BYRNE-DEITCH

THE APOSTLES' CREED

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

Celebrant and People

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

Celebrant And now, as our Savior Christ hath taught us, we are bold to say,

People

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

Celebrant For our sister Mary Ann, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, “I am Resurrection and I am Life.”

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Celebrant You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Celebrant You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

Silence may be kept.

Celebrant Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister Mary Ann, 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.**

THE COMMENDATION

Celebrant Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
People **where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**
Celebrant 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.**
Celebrant Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Mary Ann. 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 BLESSING

Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
People **Thanks be to God.**

My Peace

Words from John 14

Music by Jacques Berthier

$\text{♩} = 60$

The musical score for 'My Peace' is written for piano in 2/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a tempo marking of quarter note = 60. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: 'My peace I leave you, my peace I give you: trou-ble not your hearts. My'. The second system starts with a measure rest of 7 measures, then continues with the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'peace I leave you, my peace I give you: Be not a - fraid, My'. The piece ends with a 'Fine' marking and a fermata over the final note.

HYMN 60 (LEVAS)

How Great Thou Art



1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der Con - sid - er
2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der And hear the
3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, Sent him to
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me



1. all the worlds* thy hands have made, — I see the stars I hear the roll - ing*
2. birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, — When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
3. die, I scarce can take it in, — That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
4. home, what joy shall fill my heart! — Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



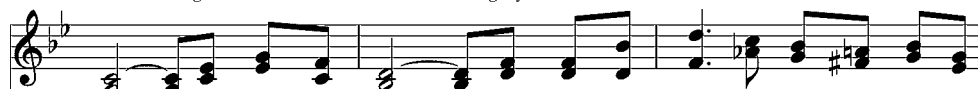
1. thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played. —
2. gran - deur, And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze. —
3. bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin. —
4. ra - tion, And there pro - claim, my God how great thou art. —



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior, God, to Thee: — How great Thou



* The translator's original words are "works" and "mighty."



art, — how great Thou art! — Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior, God, to



Thee: — How great Thou art, — how great Thou art! —



The Episcopal Church in Garrett County

*A Believing Community Diverse in its Christian Faith;
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