

**The Requiem Eucharist
in Celebration of the Life and Legacy
of
Justine Marie Novy
November 3, 1964 — June 20, 2025**



Wednesday, July 2, 2025

11:00 AM

Rector

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

Director of Music

Jeff Kempskie

PRELUDE MUSIC

As the procession enters the Nave, all, as able, please stand.

CASKET PROCESSION

HYMN Morning Has Broken

arr. Cat Stevens

All Sing.

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the world.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
Born of the One Light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the world.

THE COLLECT

God be with you.
And also with you.

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember this day our sister Justine. 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.

The people sit.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

THE FIRST READING *Friend* by Anonymous

Read by Rita Deugwillo

I felt so alone
Felt no one cared;
I looked for help,
You were always there.

I had no one to talk to,
No one to see,
I remember those Few moments,
when it was just you and me.

I may have been down,
might have needed a cry;
I could count on you,
you always had the time.

I still remember when we met
it was a special time... special place.
when I talk to you for just one minute,
there's a smile upon my face.

I want you to know one thing
I, too, am here to help you through,
please remember these three words:
FRIEND, I love you!

THE SECOND READING *Remember Me* by Margaret Mead

Read by Kellie Ekelund

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful, I will never return,
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a beautiful sea,
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity,
Remember me.

Remember me in your heart:
Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me, I will never have gone.

THE THIRD READING *To Honour You* by Connie F. Kiefer Byrd Read by Peg Demedis

To honour you...
I get up every day and take a breath.
And start another day without you in it.
To honour you...
I laugh and love with those who knew your smile
And the way your eyes twinkled with mischief and secret knowledge.
To honour you...
I take the time to appreciate everyone I love,
I know now there is no guarantee of days or hours spent in their presence.
To honour you...
I listen to music you would have liked,
And sing at the top of my lungs, with the windows rolled down
To honour you...
I take chances, say what I feel, hold nothing back,
Risk making a fool of myself, dance every dance.
You were my light, my heart, my gift of love, from the very highest source.
So every day, I vow to make a difference, share a smile, live, laugh and love.
Now I live for us both, so all I do,
I do to honour you.

All, as able, please stand.

THE GOSPEL Matthew 25:35-40

The Gospel of Jesus according to Matthew
Glory to you, Lord Christ.

For I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me something to drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me, I was naked and you gave me clothing, I was sick and you took care of me, I was in prison and you visited me.’ Then the disciples will answer him, ‘Lord, when was it that we saw you hungry and gave you food or thirsty and gave you something to drink? And when was it that we saw you a stranger and welcomed you or naked and gave you clothing? And when was it that we saw you sick or in prison and visited you?’ And the king will answer them, ‘Truly I tell you, just as you did it to one of the least of these siblings of mine, you did it to me.’

The Gospel of Jesus
Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The people sit.

REFLECTIONS

Ryan Elza and Nathan Griggs (read by Ryan Elza)

EULOGY

Angela & David Novy

THE HOMILY

The Reverend Michele Morgan

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

read by Michelle Lewis

At the rising sun and at its going down;
We remember her.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter;
We remember her.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring;
We remember her.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer;
We remember her.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn;
We remember her.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends;
We remember her.

As long as we live, she too will live,
For Justine is now a part of us, as we remember her.

When we are weary and in need of strength;
We remember her.

When we are lost and sick at heart;
We remember her.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make;
We remember her.

When we have joy, we crave to share;
We remember her.

When we have achievements that are based on hers;
We remember her.

For as long as we live, she too will live,
For Justine is now a part of us, as we remember her.

THE PEACE

May the peace of God be always with you.
And also with you.

All, one with another, exchange a sign of peace.

WELCOME

THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

OFFERTORY MUSIC You've Got a Friend

Carole King

All are invited to sing.

Verse 1:

When you're down and troubled
and you need a helping hand
and nothing, whoa, nothing is going right.
Close your eyes and think of me
and soon I will be there
to brighten up even your darkest nights.

Chorus:

You just call out my name,
and you know wherever I am
I'll come running, oh yeah baby,
to see you again.
Winter, spring, summer or fall,
all you have to do is call
and I'll be there, yeah yeah yeah
You've got a friend.

Verse 2:

If the sky above you
should turn dark and full of clouds
and that old north wind should begin to blow
Keep your head together and call my name
out loud now;
soon I'll be knocking upon your door.

Chorus:

You just call out my name
and you know where ever I am
I'll come running, oh, yes, I will,
to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
all you got to do is call
and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah;

Bridge:

Hey, ain't it good to know that you've got
a friend,
when people can be so cold?
They'll hurt you and desert you.
Well they'll take your soul if you let them.
Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

Chorus:

You just call out my name
and you know wherever I am
I'll come running to see you again.
Oh baby, don't you know 'bout,
Winter spring summer or fall,
hey, now all you've got to do is call.
Lord, I'll be there, yes I will, Lord.
You've got a friend.
You've got a friend, yeah.
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?
Oh, yeah yeah, you've got a friend.

The people stand.

THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

God is always present.

God is here, among us!

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the living God.

Let us give thanks to our sovereign God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens. Therefore, we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might: heaven and earth are full of your glory! Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord; hosanna in the highest!

Holy and gracious Mother: In your infinite love you made us for yourself, and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Source of all. He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me." After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for all for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ: By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **Amen!**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

And now, as Jesus taught us, we 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.**

Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Alleluia! Christ our Passover has been sacrificed for us.

Therefore let us keep the feast! Alleluia!

THE INVITATION TO COMMUNION

We recognize this as God's table set before us and this bread and wine as God's food for all. **Therefore, whoever we are, from wherever we have come, and whatever we believe or do not believe, all are welcome and invited to receive. Amen!**

THE COMMUNION

*St. Mark's receives communion "in the round" as a symbol of our
strong belief in the power of community.*

You will be offered bread and invited to drink from the common cup.

Please refrain from intincting (dipping) the host (the bread) into the wine.

THE COMMUNION

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

My Sweet Lord

George Harrison

All are invited to sing.

Chorus:

My sweet Lord,
Mmm, my Lord, Mmm, my Lord

Verse 1:

I really wanna see You
Really wanna be with You
Really wanna see You, Lord
But it takes so long, my Lord

Chorus:

My sweet Lord
Mmm, my Lord, Mmm, my Lord

Verse 2:

I really wanna know You
Really wanna go with You
Really wanna show You, Lord
That it won't take long, my Lord

Chorus:

(Hallelujah)
My sweet Lord (Hallelujah)
Mmm, my lord (Hallelujah)
My sweet Lord, (Hallelujah)

Verse 3:

Really want to see You
Really want to see You
Really want to see You, Lord.
Really want to see You, Lord,
But it takes so long, my Lord

Chorus:

(Hallelujah)
My sweet Lord (Hallelujah)
Mmm, my lord (Hallelujah)
My, my lord (Hallelujah)

Verse 4:

I really want to know You.
Really want to go with You.
Really want to show You, Lord,
And it won't take long, my Lord.

Chorus:

(Hallelujah) Mmmm
(Hallelujah) My Sweet Lord,
(Hallelujah) My my Lord
(Hallelujah)

Instrumental Interlude

Mmm my lord (Hare Krishna)
My my my Lord (Hare Krishna)
Oh my my sweet Lord
(Hare Krishna) Ooo
(Hare Hare)

Verse 5:

Now I really want to see You (Hare Rama)
Really want to be with You. (Hare Rama)
Really want to see You, Lord
But it takes so long my Lord

Chorus:

(Hallelujah) Mm my Lord
(Hallelujah) My my my Lord
(Hare Krishna) My sweet Lord
(Hare Krishna) My sweet Lord.

All are invited to sing.

Verse 1:

When you're weary
Feeling small
When tears are in your eyes
I will dry them all
I'm on your side
Oh, when times get rough
And friends just can't be found

Chorus:

Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

Verse 2:

When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you
I'll take your part
Oh, when darkness comes
And pain is all around

Chorus:

Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

Verse 3:

Sail on, silver girl
Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way
See how they shine
Oh, if you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind

Chorus:

Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind

The people stand, as able.

POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

Let us pray.

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

THE COMMENDATION

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

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

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Justine 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 Justine. 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.

Let us pray, saying together:

O God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered:

Make us, we pray, deeply aware of the shortness and uncertainty of human life; and let your Holy Spirit lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days; that, when we shall have served you in our generation, we may be gathered to our ancestors, having the testimony of a good conscience, in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a holy hope, in favor with you, our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All this we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE BLESSING

Life is short, And we do not have much time to gladden the hearts of those who make the journey with us. So... be swift to love, and make haste to be kind. And the blessing of God, who made us, who loves us, and who travels with us be with you now and forever.

Amen.

DISMISSAL

Go in peace to love and serve our God.

Amen!

CASKET PROCESSION & FAREWELL

I'll Follow the Sun

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

All are invited to sing.

One day you'll look to see I've gone,
For tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun.

Some day you'll know I was the one,
But, tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun.

And now the time has come,
And so, my love, I must go.
And though I lose a friend,
In the end you will know. Oh,

One day you'll find that I have gone,
But, tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun.

Yeah, tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun.

And now the time has come,
And so, my love, I must go,
And though I lose a friend,
In the end you will know. Oh,

One day, you'll find that I have gone,
But, tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun.

*All are invited to attend a reception in Baxter Hall
immediately following the service.*

Liturgical Leaders & Worship Participants

Presider & Preacher	The Reverend Michele H. Morgan
Pianist	Angela Novy
Soloist	Crossley Hawn
Verger	Josie Jordan
Readers	Rita Deugwillo, <i>first reading</i> Kellie Ekelund, <i>second reading</i> Peg Demedis, <i>third reading</i> Michelle Lewis, <i>Prayers of the People</i>
Bread & Wine	The Novy Family
Oblation Bearers	Lisa Grace and Jewell Estes
Lay Servers	Mike Novy, Steve Novy, and Linda Chandlee
Ushers	Ed Lewis and Duane Bartee
Altar Guild	Jon and Julie Waxham
Crucifer	Gary Novy
Pallbearers	Carrie Bradley, Rachael Chipkin, Erin Frere, Matt Smith, Bob Riccardo, and Kat Downs
Video Director	Rosemary Harold
Technical Director	Chris Berendes

Justine Marie Novy

Born on November 3, 1964 in Washington, DC, Justine was the middle child born to Freddie Kerby and Angela Petralia Knepp. She was raised in Clinton, MD, and graduated from Towson University in 1986.

While attending a wedding in May of 1987, Justine met her future husband, Michael A. Novy. They were married in October of 1988 and resided in Clinton, Maryland. Their two children, Angela and David, were born in 1990 and 1992. The family moved to Huntingtown, Maryland in 1993, and became active members of their community, where they resided for the next 22 years. Shortly after becoming empty nesters, Justine and Mike fulfilled a dream and moved to Washington, DC, in 2015.

Justine loved being a wife and mom and stayed home with her children until they entered school. She was employed by the Calvert County School System and was a history teacher at Northern High School where she finished the last 15 years of her career. She was a proud member of the NHS Family.

Along with being a teacher, Justine loved spending time with family and friends, was an avid reader, enjoyed riding her bicycle in her Hill East neighborhood, and meeting friends for coffee. Upon retiring, she enjoyed learning to cook new recipes and babysitting her grand-dog, Frankie. Additionally, she was an advocate for social justice and participated in many protests and marches. She was a proud supporter of the American Civil Liberties Union, Planned Parenthood, the Southern Poverty Law Center, the Capital Area Food Bank, and other charitable organizations.

Justine was diagnosed with a rare blood cancer in 2008 and was able to manage it with the help of her dedicated oncologist, Jason Taksey, and with support from her family and dear friends. In September of 2024, she learned her cancer had progressed to Acute Myeloid Leukemia. Justine underwent a Stem Cell Transplant at the University of Maryland Medical Center in March of 2025 with the hope of attaining remission. Sadly, after a tremendously courageous fight, she lost her battle with Leukemia and passed away on June 20, 2025.

Justine was preceded in death by her mother, Angela Knepp, stepfather, Donald Knepp, and her brother John Kerby. She is survived by her husband, Michael A. Novy, her sisters Julie Waxham (Jon) and Dawn Parrish (Wes), her children, Angela Novy (Nathan) and David Novy (Ryan), as well as numerous beloved brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law, nieces, nephews, and great nieces and nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, chosen family, and friends.

In lieu of flowers, please consider sending a donation to one of Justine's favorite charities (mentioned above) or to: The Leukemia and Lymphoma Society: www.lls.org