

**Service for the Burial of the Dead
and Holy Eucharist**

Joan Marks Moore

July 31, 1931—April 23, 2026



Saturday, May 9, 2026

Eleven o'clock in the morning

**Trinity on the Hill Episcopal Church
Los Alamos**

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Organ Prelude

The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised.

The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that "neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, 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."

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn. (Book of Common Prayer, p. 507)

(Please stand)

Opening Hymn: "Holy, holy, holy!"

Hymnal 362

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 Jo. 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 all Jo's family and friends 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.**

The Lessons

A reading from the Book of Isaiah

(Isaiah 61:1-3)

The spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me,
because the LORD has anointed me;
he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed,
to bind up the brokenhearted,
to proclaim liberty to the captives,
and release to the prisoners;
to proclaim the year of the LORD's favor,
and the day of vengeance of our God;
to comfort all who mourn;
to provide for those who mourn in Zion--
to give them a garland instead of ashes,
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,
the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit.
They will be called oaks of righteousness,
the planting of the LORD, to display his glory
The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 42:1-7 *(read responsively by full verse)*

1 As the deer longs for the water-brooks, *
so longs my soul for you, O God.

2 **My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God; *
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?**

3 My tears have been my food day and night, *
while all day long they say to me,
"Where now is your God?"

4 I pour out my soul when I think on these things: *
how I went with the multitude and led them into the house of God,
5 With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, *
among those who keep holy-day.

6 Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?

7 Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

A reading from the First Letter of Paul to the Corinthians

(1 Corinthians 15)

In fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the first fruits of those who have died. For since death came through a human being, the resurrection of the dead has also come through a human being; for as all die in Adam, so all will be made alive in Christ. But each in his own order: Christ the first fruits, then at his coming those who belong to Christ. Then comes the end, when he hands over the kingdom to God the Father, after he has destroyed every ruler and every authority and power. For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet. The last enemy to be destroyed is death.

But someone will ask, "How are the dead raised? With what kind of body do they come?" Fool! What you sow does not come to life unless it dies. And as for what you sow, you do not sow the body that is to be, but a bare seed, perhaps of wheat or of some other grain. But God gives it a body as he has chosen, and to each kind of seed its own body.

So it is with the resurrection of the dead. What is sown is perishable, what is raised is imperishable. It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power. It is sown a physical body, it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a physical body, there is also a spiritual body.

For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled:

"Death has been swallowed up in victory."

"Where, O death, is your victory?"

Where, O death, is your sting?"

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved, be steadfast, immovable, always excelling in the work of the Lord, because you know that in the Lord your labor is not in vain. The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Sequence Hymn: "I sing a song of the saints of God"

Hymnal 293

Priest: **The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John**

(John 14:1-6)

People: **Glory to you, Lord Christ**

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." The Gospel of the Lord.

People: **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

Remembrances: Kathy Quinn, Chris Moore, Patrick Moore

The Homily: The Rev. Mary Ann Hill

The Apostles' Creed

Celebrant 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 Prayers of the People *(please kneel as you are able)*

For our sister Jo, 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 Jo and dry the tears of those who weep. **Hear us, Lord.**

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

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.**

She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom. **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.

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister, Jo, 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 Peace

Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: **And also with you.**

(Please exchange a greeting of peace with those around you.)

Offertory: "On Eagles' Wings"

Performed by David and Karen Knapp

Hymn: "Amazing Grace!"

Hymnal 671

The Holy Communion

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.

People: **We lift them to the Lord.**

Celebrant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: **It is right to give him 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 speak 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 he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Holy and gracious Father: 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 Father 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 many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Celebrant and People

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.**

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

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: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

People: **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

Celebrant: The Gifts of God for the People of God.

(All are invited to come forward to receive communion or a blessing.)

Communion Hymn: “All things bright and beautiful”

Hymnal 405

Post Communion Prayer

Let us pray *(Please kneel as you are able)*

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

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.**

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Jo. 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 and Dismissal

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Closing Hymn: “The Servant Song”

See back page of bulletin

Celebrant: Let us go forth in the name of Christ

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Postlude: “When the Saints Go Marching In” trad., performed by the Hill Stompers Band

The Congregation may follow the family out of the church to Kelly Hall.

Serving Today

Officiant and Homilist	The Rev. Mary Ann Hill
Organist	John Singleton
Lay Readers	Tim Roberts Julie Bulthuis Connie Marks
Server/Crucifer	Peter Maginot
Torch Bearers	Cece Gulsby Gregory Maginot
Chalice Bearers	Rozelle Wright Lynn Godwin
Usher	Maggie Moore, Bill Godwin (if needed)
Altar Guild	Joanna Gillespie Rozelle and Brad Wright
Media Team	Nancy Coombs, Mark Hartman
Reception	Ellie Giovanielli and helpers

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Parish Administrator: Nancy Coombs: admin@latoth.org
Office Manager: Claire Singleton: admin@latoth.org
Bookkeeper: Joanne Kozuchowski: bookkeeper@latoth.org
Nursery Manager: Wendy Strain
Sexton: Wendy Huff

Joan Marks Moore, a devoted wife, mother, scientist, and community volunteer, passed away on April 23, 2026, at the age of 94.

Born in Chicago, Illinois, Jo spent her early childhood there before her family relocated when she was five due to her father's work as a civil engineer with the Tennessee Valley Authority. That move took the Marks family to Fountain City, outside Knoxville, Tennessee. The family later settled in Houston, Texas, where she attended high school and met her future husband, Michael Stanley Moore. The two shared classes in Algebra, Latin, Physics, and Band—early signs of the intellectual partnership that would shape their lives together.

Jo earned her bachelor's degree in chemistry from the University of Colorado-Boulder, where she was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, an honor she carried with great pride. After graduation and marriage, Mike and Jo settled in Houston and she went on to work as a laboratory technician for Union Carbide, where she ran the mass spectrometer and contributed to the research team involved in the development of polyvinyl chloride (PVC), a material that became widely used across industries.

In the 1950s, when her husband's career as a physicist took them to Idaho Falls, Idaho, Jo made the decision—common for women of her generation but no less significant—to step away from the workforce to focus on starting and raising a family. She devoted herself to nurturing her children, while continuing to apply her intellect, curiosity, and sense of service to civic and church concerns.

When the family later moved to Los Alamos, New Mexico, Jo deepened her commitment to community service. She volunteered for the Los Alamos Historical Society for 25 years, sharing her time, care, and respect for the past, and spent nearly a decade volunteering with the Pajarito Environmental Education Center, reflecting her enduring concern for stewardship of the natural world. She was also a member of the American Association of University Women (AAUW), supporting education and equity for women, and the League of Women Voters. Along with her husband Mike, Jo was an avid birder. Her impressive life list included birds from every continent of the world.

A cradle Episcopalian, her faith was a central pillar. When her husband became a priest, theirs was a shared ministry. Together they impacted the lives of numerous people at churches all over Idaho, New Mexico, and Florida. At Trinity on the Hill Episcopal Church, she participated in Cursillo, served on the altar guild and the deanery, attended weekly Bible study, participated in Women Alive, and remained actively engaged in church ministries. She was a lifelong learner and avid reader, participating in many book groups over the years, and valuing thoughtful discussion, reflection, and fellowship.

Jo will be remembered for her quiet intelligence, deep faith, and unwavering dedication to family and community. She belonged to a remarkable generation of women scientists whose talents and training were essential to mid-twentieth-century scientific progress, even when their careers were often interrupted or set aside by the expectations of the era. Though she stepped away from professional laboratory work to raise a family, her scientific mind never left her. It informed the way she approached learning, service, faith, and community—quietly, thoughtfully, and with rigor. Her life stands as a testament to the many women whose intellectual contributions extended far beyond formal titles or résumés and whose legacy lives on through the families, institutions, and communities they helped shape.

She is survived by her three children Kathy Quinn, Chris (Brenda) Moore, and Patrick (Tina) Moore; grandchildren Michelle (Mike) Kasunic, Nicholi (Kimm) Dedeke, Adeliah (Joe) Starr, Luke Quinn, Nicole (Jacques) Kriel-Moore, William (Theresa) Hall, Nathan (Tiffany) Dedeke, David (Amber) Moore, Prescott Moore, and Ember Moore; and great-grandchildren Alivier, Bellamie, Elri, Joanie, Kaily, Kiyomi, Lucy, Mary, and Roscoe. She is also survived by her brother Connie (Sharla) Marks, niece Kimberly (David) Solomon, nephew Constant (Stacey) Marks, and grandnephews Samuel and Sawyer.

Her husband Rev. Dr. Michael Moore and daughter Honora Moore Hall predeceased her.

A service celebrating Jo will be held Saturday, May 9 at 11:00 AM at Trinity on the Hill Episcopal Church. In lieu of flowers, contributions in Jo's name may be made to Trinity on the Hill, the Los Alamos Historical Society General Fund (archives), or the Pajarito Environmental Education Center (PEEC).

Please visit www.riverfamilyfuneralhome.com to leave messages, pictures, and condolences.



Trinity on the Hill Episcopal Church

Los Alamos, NM

The Servant Song

P 1.&6. Will you let me be your ser - vant, let me be as
mf 2. We are pil - grims on a jour - ney, we are trav - 'lers
mp 3. I will hold the Christ light for you, in the night - time

Christ to you? Pray that I may have the grace to
on the road; We are here to help each oth - er
of your fear; I will hold my hand out to you,

let you be my ser - vant too.
walk the mile and bear the load.
speak the peace you long to hear.

4. I will weep when you are weeping,
when you laugh I'll laugh with you.
I will share your joy and sorrow,
'til we've seen this journey through.