



Dorothy White Bakke
January 5, 1926 - February 3, 2022

The Burial of the Dead Rite I
Saturday, April 2, 2022, 1 p.m.



3601 Russell Road ♦ Alexandria, VA 22305
www.GraceAlex.org ♦ 703.549.1980

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

From the *Book of Common Prayer*

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 Lazarus. 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.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

VOLUNTARY - Rhosymedre

Adagio from Symphony No. 5

Air from Suite No. 3 in D

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Charles Marie Widor (1844-1937)

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

The people stand.

OPENING HYMN 608

Eternal Father strong to save

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the
2 O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard and hushed their ra - ging
3 Most Ho - ly Spi - rit, who didst brood up - on the cha - os
4 O Trin - i - ty of love and power, thy chil - dren shield in

rest - less wave, who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep its
at thy word, who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, and
dark and rude, and bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and
dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace; O hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus ev - er - more shall

cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Words: William Whiting (1825-1878), alt. Music: *Melita*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

THE OPENING ANTHEM

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

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

Celebrant Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Dorothy, 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 people are seated.

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33

Read by Neil Fredrickson

Lector A reading from the Book of Lamentations.

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. 'The Lord is my portion,' says my soul, 'therefore I will hope in him.'

The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord. For the Lord will not reject for ever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM 139 (*read responsively by whole verse*)

Read by Virginia Callahan

- 1 LORD, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar.
- 2 **You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.**
- 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O LORD, know it altogether.
- 4 **You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.**
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
- 6 **Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?**

- 7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
- 8 **If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,**
- 9 Even there your hand will lead me *
and your right hand hold me fast.
- 10 **If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
and the light around me turn to night,"**
- 11 Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; *
darkness and light to you are both alike.
- 12 **For you yourself created my inmost parts; *
you knit me together in my mother's womb.**
- 13 I will thank you because I am marvelously made; *
your works are wonderful, and I know it well.
- 14 **My body was not hidden from you, *
while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths of the earth.**
- 15 Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb; all of them were written in your book; *
they were fashioned day by day, when as yet there was none of them.
- 16 **How deep I find your thoughts, O God! *
how great is the sum of them!**
- 17 If I were to count them, they would be more in number than the sand; *
to count them all, my life span would need to be like yours.
- 18 **Oh, that you would slay the wicked, O God! *
You that thirst for blood, depart from me.**
- 19 They speak spitefully against you; *
your enemies take your Name in vain.
- 20 **Do I not hate those, O LORD, who hate you? *
and do I not loathe those who rise up against you?**
- 21 I hate them with a perfect hatred; *
they have become my own enemies.
- 22 **Search me out, O God, and know my heart; *
try me and know my restless thoughts.**
- 23 Look well whether there be any wickedness in me *
and lead me in the way that is everlasting.

Lector A reading from the book of 1 Corinthians.

But 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 dishonour, 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 labour is not in vain.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

The people stand.



1 I sing a song of the saints of God, _____
 2 They loved their Lord so _____ dear, so dear, and _____
 3 They lived not on - ly in a - ges past, there are



pa - tient and brave and true, who _____ toiled and _____ fought and _____
 his love _____ made them strong; and they fol - lowed the right, for _____
 hund - reds of thou - sands still, the _____ world is _____ bright with the



lived and died for the Lord they loved and knew. And _____
 Je - sus' sake, the _____ whole of their good lives long. And _____
 joy - ous saints who _____ love to do Je - sus' will. You can



one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and one was a shep -
 one was a sold - ier, and one was a priest, and one was _____ slain
 meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea, in church, or in trains,



herd - ess on the _____ green: they were all of them saints of _____
 by a fierce wild _____ beast; and there's not an - y rea - son -
 or in shops, or at tea, for the saints of _____ God are just



God— and I mean, God help - ing, to be one too.
 no, not the least, why I should - n't be one too.
 folk like _____ me, and I mean to be one too.

Words: Lesbia Scott (b. 1898), alt. Music: *Grand Isle*, John Henry Hopkins (1861-1945) Copyright © by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Priest The Holy Gospel of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.

People **Glory be to thee, O Lord.**

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying:

'Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. 'Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted. 'Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth. 'Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled. 'Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy. 'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God. 'Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God. 'Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. 'Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account.

Priest The Gospel of the Lord.

People **Praise be to thee, O Christ.**

The people are seated.

THE HOMILY

The Rev. Rosemari Sullivan

The people stand.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth;
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried.
He descended into hell.**

**The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Ghost,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

THE PRAYERS

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.**

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.**

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.**

Grant to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind. **Amen.**

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love. **Amen.**

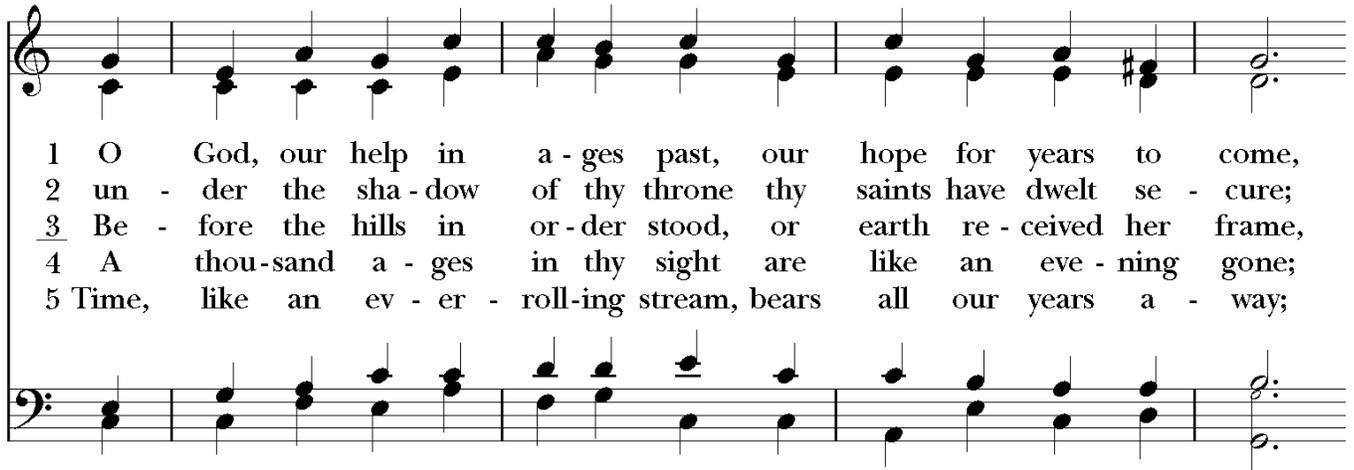
Grant us grace to entrust Dorothy to thy never-failing love; receive her into the arms of thy mercy, and remember her according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people. **Amen.**

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, she may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom. **Amen.**

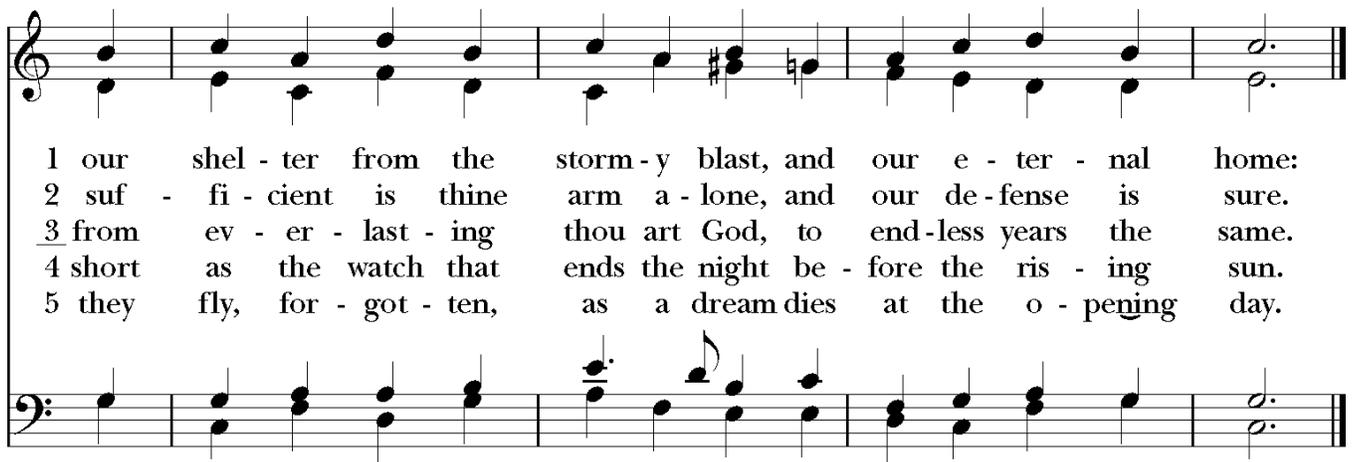
Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and, with all thy saints, to receive the crown of life which thou dost promise to all who share in the victory of thy Son Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

THE PEACE

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.
People **And with thy spirit.**



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;
 5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;



1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
 4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
 our hope for years to come,

be thou our guide while life shall last,
 and our eternal home.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90:1-5

Music: *St. Anne*, melody att. William Croft (1678-1727), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

THE HOLY COMMUNION

The people stand.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING EUCHARISTIC PRAYER 2

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them up unto the Lord.**

Celebrant Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

People **It is meet and right so to do.**

The celebrant continues.

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, holy Father, almighty, everlasting God, through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and doth comfort us with the blessed hope of everlasting life; for to thy faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body doth lie in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens. Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious Name; evermore praising thee and saying,

SANCTUS AND BENEDICTUS *(said in unison)*

**Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts,
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Glory be to thee, O Lord Most High.
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

The people stand or kneel. Then the Celebrant continues.

All glory be to thee, O Lord our God, for that thou didst create heaven and earth, and didst make us in thine own image; and, of thy tender mercy, didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ to take our nature upon him, and to suffer death upon the cross for our redemption. He made there a full and perfect sacrifice for the whole world; and did institute, and in his holy Gospel command us to continue, a perpetual memory of that his precious death and sacrifice, until his coming again.

For in the night in which he was betrayed, he took bread; and when he had given thanks to thee, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Take, eat, this is my Body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

Likewise, after supper, he took the cup; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, "Drink this, all of you; for this is my Blood of the New Covenant, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins. Do this, as oft as ye shall drink it, in remembrance of me."

Wherefore, O Lord and heavenly Father, we thy people do celebrate and make, with these thy holy gifts which we now offer unto thee, the memorial thy Son hath commanded us to make; having in remembrance his blessed passion and precious death, his mighty resurrection and glorious ascension; and looking for his coming again with power and great glory.

And we most humbly beseech thee, O merciful Father, to hear us, and, with thy Word and Holy Spirit, to bless and sanctify these gifts of bread and wine, that they may be unto us the Body and Blood of thy dearly-beloved Son Jesus Christ.

And we earnestly desire thy fatherly goodness to accept this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, whereby we offer and present unto thee, O Lord, our selves, our souls and bodies. Grant, we beseech thee, that all who partake of this Holy Communion may worthily receive the most precious Body and Blood of thy Son Jesus Christ, and be filled with thy grace and heavenly benediction; and also that we and all thy whole Church may be made one body with him, that he may dwell in us, and we in him; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord;

By whom, and with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Ghost all honor and glory be unto thee, O Father Almighty, world without end. **Amen.**

And now, as our Savior Christ hath 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.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Celebrant Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.
People Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

THE INVITATION TO COMMUNION

Celebrant The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

*All baptized Christians are welcome to receive the Eucharist.
 If you prefer a blessing, please cross your arms over your chest.*

At communion, gluten-free wafers are available by request.

COMMUNION HYMN 646

The King of love my shepherd is

Descant

6 And so through all the length of days thy

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, whose
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my
 * 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but
 * 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with
 5 Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; thy

6 good - ness fail - eth nev - er: Good Shep - herd, may I

1 good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 2 ran - somed soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant
 3 yet in love he sought me, and on his shoul - der
 4 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my
 5 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; and oh, what trans - port

6 sing thy praise with - in thy house for ev - er.

1 I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.
 2 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 3 gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 4 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 5 of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!

6 And so through all the length of days
 thy goodness faileth never:
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 within thy house for ever.

Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. of Psalm 23 Music: *Dominus regit me*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876); desc. David Willcocks (b. 1919) Copyright © by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

THE POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Almighty God, we thank thee that in thy great love thou hast fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of thy Son Jesus Christ, and hast given unto us a foretaste of thy heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be unto 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 thy saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen

THE COMMENDATION

Celebrant Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,

People where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Celebrant 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 with thy saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Celebrant Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Dorothy. 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.**

All stand

CLOSING HYMN 405

All things bright and beautiful

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system begins with a *Descant* on the top staff, followed by the lyrics: "All things bright and beau - ti - ful, crea-tures great and small,". The second system begins with a *Refrain* on the bottom staff, followed by the lyrics: "All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,". The third system continues the melody on the top staff with the lyrics: "all things wise and won - der - ful, God made them all." The fourth system continues the melody on the bottom staff with the lyrics: "all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all." The score concludes with a double bar line.

1 Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
 2 The pur - ple - head - ed moun-tain, the riv - er run - ning by,
 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
 4 He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

he made their glow-ing col - ors, he made their ti - ny wings.
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright - ens up the sky,
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den, he made them ev - ery one.
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895) Music: *Royal Oak*, melody from *The Dancing Master*; 1686; adapt. and harm. Martin Fallas Shaw (1875-1958)
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THE DISMISSAL

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

VOLUNTARY

For All the Saints

Sine Nomine arr. David Cherwien

THOSE SERVING TODAY

Celebrant
Assisting
Preacher
Guest Musician
Acolyte
Altar Guild Crew Leader
Ushers

The Rev. Anne Michele Turner
 The Rev. Bruce Stewart
 The Rev. Rosemari Sullivan
 Liz Miller
 Stephanie Reed
 Chad Eckles
 Sherryl Dodd, Mary Hix

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Dorothy White Bakke

Dorothy White Bakke, 96, died peacefully on February 3, 2022 at Goodwin House in Alexandria. Dorothy was born in 1926 in Macon, Georgia to Allie Jeff Doster White and General Miller Grieve White.

Dorothy and her family moved to Washington D.C. in 1937 when her father was called to active duty and assigned to the War Department. She graduated from Woodrow Wilson High School in Washington, and then attended Hollins College, where she graduated in 1947 with a BA in English. Her father was stationed in Germany after the war, and during a visit with her parents, Dorothy met Captain John A. Tate, an army officer from Pulaski, Virginia, a Virginia Military Institute graduate. They were married in Königstein, Germany in 1947, and had one son in 1950. Captain Tate was killed in combat in Korea in 1951.

About ten years later a good friend played matchmaker and introduced her to a widower with four small children, Major Thomas N. Bakke, USAF and Naval Academy graduate. They married in 1962, and Major Bakke was transferred to Patrick Air Force Base in Florida at the beginning of the space program. Dorothy was again widowed in 1964, when the aircraft Major Bakke was piloting crashed due to a mechanical failure.

Dorothy settled back in Alexandria, Virginia to be near family. As she wrote: "I have experienced periods of military life, periods of civilian life, periods of being single, being married, and many years as the single parent of five wonderful children, two boys and three girls. Those wonderful children are now successful adults with families of their own."

Dorothy's Christian faith was the foundation of her life. She was a devoted member of Grace Episcopal Church in Alexandria for almost 60 years where she enjoyed volunteering her time and talents in many areas including President of the Altar Guild, Junior Warden of the Vestry, Church Trustee, and Office Volunteer. She also regularly helped in the community with delivering meals-on-wheels and working at the local food pantry. Dorothy's artistic ability and her incredible talent for needlepointing led her to design and create an original piece of needlepoint for a lasting legacy in her beloved church.

As a lifelong learner, Dorothy was interested in everything, and would find new challenges to help others and further her enjoyment in life. She learned how to transcribe books into Braille for the Society of the Blind, she pursued a master's degree in English Literature from George Washington University, plus received a certificate of Education for Ministry from the School of Theology, University of the South. Dorothy always had a book in hand. She loved reading classical literature as well as a good mystery novel. She never shied away from learning how to fix things herself whether it was to wire a lamp, put in a faucet, or wallpaper a room.

Dorothy loved being outdoors especially at the beach or in the mountains. She also enjoyed gardening, hiking, birdwatching and golfing. She always said "In all of these things, I confess to being a dabbler rather than an expert which doesn't seem to diminish my enjoyment in the least."

Traveling and seeing new places was another favorite passion. Dorothy travelled with family and friends, taking many memorable trips. She enjoyed seeing more of the United States, which expanded her vision of our country and its history. She was always happy returning to Virginia especially to her cabin at Bryce Mountain, the Shenandoah Valley, and Shrine Mont in Orkney Springs.

Dorothy had a life full of challenges, perseverance, and duty, but most of all, she will be remembered for her grace, loyalty and kindness towards others.

Dorothy is survived by her sister Robin Marlow of Denver, Colorado, her sister-in-law Mary White of San Antonio, Texas, her sons John (Carolyn) Tate of Austin, Texas, Thomas (Diana) Bakke of Virginia Beach, Virginia, daughters Sara (Philip) Callahan of Freeland, Maryland, Susan (Ivor) Fredrickson of Huntsville, Alabama, and Jean Bakke Cain of Emmaus, Pennsylvania, ten grandchildren and four great grandchildren. Preceding her in death was her beloved brother Miller White of San Antonio, Texas.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations are suggested to be made to the Grace Episcopal Memorial Fund.