

Anne Marie was born on August 8, 1944 at St. Mary's hospital in San Francisco, California, the daughter of Jay D Morris and Anne Marie Hearn. She was raised in Lafayette, CA, graduating from Acalanes High School. She went on to graduate from U.C. Riverside before moving to Oakland, CA, where she taught for 54 years. She spent many years teaching at Chabot Elementary, Yuk Yau Child Development Center, Golden Gate, and Lincoln Middle Schools in Oakland.

She was a devoted member of College Avenue Presbyterian Church, where she served as a Deacon and a long-time member of the Women's Fellowship Group.

Anne Marie was an avid baker, delighting many with her short breads and in particular, her lemon squares. She loved reading mysteries, poetry, and Bible study texts.

She loved being a sister to Mary, Kelly, and Michael, mother to Jesse and Carla, and especially loved being a Grandma to Donovan, whom she taught to read, play mancala, bake cookies, and write left-handed. They were the best of pandemic buddies.

### The Gift

Be still, my soul, and steadfast.  
Earth and heaven both are still watching  
though time is draining from the clock  
and your walk, that was confident and quick,  
has become slow

So, be slow if you must, but let  
the heart still play its true part.  
Love still as once you loved, deeply  
and without patience. Let God and the world  
know you are grateful.  
That the gift has been given.

*-From Felicity, by Mary Oliver*

## **Celebrating the life of Anne Marie Adams & the Promise of the Resurrection Sunrise 8/8/44 – Sunset 2/8/2023**



**March 31, 2023**

**2:00 pm**

***College Avenue Presbyterian Church***

**“How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of hosts!”  
Psalm 84:1**

Some Readings from Scripture Treasured by Anne Marie

For a sun and a shield is the LORD God;  
grace and glory he bestows;  
The LORD withholds no good thing  
from those who walk in sincerity.

- Psalm 84: 12

For I know that the Lord is great;  
our Lord is greater than all gods.  
All that the Lord wills he does  
in heaven and on earth,  
in the seas and in all the deeps.  
He raises storm clouds from the end of the earth;  
with lightning he makes the rain;  
he brings forth the winds from his storehouse.

- Psalm 135: 5-7

I give you thanks that I am fearfully, wonderfully made;  
wonderful are your works.  
My soul also you knew full well;  
nor was my frame unknown to you  
When I was made in secret,  
when I was fashioned in the depths of the earth.

- Psalm 139: 14-15

<sup>19</sup> Jesus said to those who followed him, “Very truly, I tell you, the Son can do nothing on his own but only what he sees the Father doing, for whatever the Father does, the Son does likewise. <sup>20</sup> The Father loves the Son and shows him all that he himself is doing, and he will show him greater works than these, so that you will be astonished. <sup>21</sup> Indeed, just as the Father raises the dead and gives them life, so also the Son gives life to whomever he wishes. <sup>22</sup> The Father judges no one but has given all judgment to the Son, <sup>23</sup> so that all may honor the Son just as they honor the Father. Anyone who does not honor the Son does not honor the Father who sent him. <sup>24</sup> Very truly, I tell you, anyone who hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life and does not come under judgment but has passed from death to life.

- John 5:19-24

Prelude

Sentences of Scripture

Words of Welcome

Prayer

Song of Praise

“Great is Thy Faithfulness”

- Blue Hymnal #276

Readings from Scripture

- Members of the CAPC Women’s Group

Sharing our stories of Gratitude and Grace

Jesse Adams

Marge Harvey

Judy Gough

Eileen Lok

Carla Adams

Gwen Haynes

Beth Beatty

Glimpsing Images of Anne Marie’s Life and Journey -

Slideshow accompanied by “You’ve Got a Friend” - Carole King

Pastoral Words

Prayer of Commendation

Singing the Faith that Shaped Anne Marie “The Summons”

Blessing & Closing

Postlude

*Please join us for a reception hosted by the Women’s Group of CAPC Oakland of which Anne Marie was one of the pillars. As you share in baked goods, cookies and lemon squares – please continue sharing stories, laughs, and tears as we remember and give thanks for Anne Marie.*