

**IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
ROXANNE CAMILLE DRYDEN-EDWARDS
FEBRUARY 16, 1962 – JULY 13, 2022**



**MEMORIAL SERVICE
AUGUST 5, 2022**

**THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION
GAITHERSBURG, MARYLAND**

The Burial of the Dead: Rite One

All stand while one or more of the following anthems are sung or said

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.

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 Roxanne 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 Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Isaiah 61:1-3
Karyn Wills

A reading from the book of the prophet Isaiah.

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.

Here what the Spirit is saying to God's people

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 23

Maria Alvarez

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.

Then, all standing, the Minister reads the Gospel, first saying,

Gospel

Matthew 5:1-10

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. Matthew.

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

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain, and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. And 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 the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Celebrant The Gospel of the Lord.

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

Hymn:

Amazing Grace

The Hymnal 1982 # 671

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 - rea - dy 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.

The melody may be sung in canon at distances of either two or three beats.

Remembrances

Shailey Bhatt

Maxwell Edwards

Eulogy

The Rev. Joseph Clark

The People respond to every petition with Amen.

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

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, 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 blessed Roxanne and 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.**

Hymn :

There is a Balm in Gilead

Lift Every Voice and Sing # 203

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed

whole; There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul. **Fine**

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour-aged, And - think my work's in vain, - But -
2. If you can - not preach like Pet - er, If you can - not preach like Paul, - You can
3. Don't - ev - er be dis - cour-aged For - Je - sus is your friend, - And -

1. then the ho - ly spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain.
2. tell the love of Je - sus, And say He died for all.
3. if you lack for know - ledge, He'll ne'er re - fuse to lend. **D.C.**

The Peace

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People **And also with you.**

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.**

Celebrant

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 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 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 he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

The Celebrant continues

We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, 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, according to his command, O Father,

Celebrant and People

**We remember his death,
We proclaim his resurrection,
We await his coming in glory;**

The Celebrant continues

And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

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,
forever and ever. Amen.

Celebrant The Gifts of God for the People of God.

Communion hymn:

I Am the Bread of Life

The Hymnal 1982 # 335



1 I am the bread of life; they who
 2 (The) Bread that I will give is my
 3 (Un-) less you eat of the
 4 I am the re - sur - rec - tion,
 5 (Yes,) Lord, we be - lieve that



1 come to me shall not hun - ger; they who be -
 2 Flesh for the life of the world, and they who
 3 Flesh of the Son of Man and
 4 I am the life. They who be -
 5 you are the Christ, the



1 lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to
 2 eat of this bread, they shall live for
 3 drink of his Blood, you shall not have life with -
 4 lieve in me, e - ven if they
 5 Son of God who has



1 me un - less the Fa - ther draw them.
 2 ev - er. they shall live for ev - er.
 3 in you. you shall not have life with - in you.
 4 die, they shall live for ev - er.
 5 come in - to the world.

Descant

And I will raise them up, and I will raise them

Refrain

And I will raise them up, and I will raise them

up, and I will raise them up on the

up, and I will raise them up on the

last day. 5 Yes, day.

last day. 2 The 3 Un- day. 4 — 5 Yes, (♩)

The descant may be sung after stanzas 4 and 5.

Post-Communion

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

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

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.

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

Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant
Roxanne. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine
own fold, a lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own
redeeming. Receive him into the arms of thy mercy, into the
blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious
company of the saints in light. Amen.

The Celebrant blesses the people, and dismisses them, saying

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great
Shepherd of the sheep, by 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.

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

Closing Hymn

How Great Thou Art

Lift Every Voice and Sing # 60

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! —

Participants

The Rev. Javier G. Ocampo *Rector, Church of the Ascension*

The Rev. Joseph Clark, *Retired*

Bill Stief, *Organist*

Permission:

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Dr. Roxanne Dryden-Edwards Biography
(February 16, 1962 – July 13, 2022)

Roxanne Camille Dryden-Edwards was a celebrated child psychiatrist, wife, and a “football mom” whose giant sense of humor often produced a storm of laughter. Born on February 16, 1962 in New York, NY, she was raised in Washington, DC. She attended Woodrow Wilson (now Jackson-Reed) High School and at the age of 10 said she’d one day work with autistic children. True to form, she graduated Howard University in 1984 and its medical school in 1989.

Roxanne met Mark Edwards during a medical internship at Suburban Hospital in Maywood, IL and was impressed by his physique and knowledge of Latin, history, and Marvel comics. They married on September 13, 1992. After struggles with infertility, they welcomed Maxwell Edwards into the world on February 11, 1999. Roxanne published the book, “Infertility from Both Sides of the Stethoscope: A Guide from a Doctor Who’s Been There,” in 2002.

Raising Max was Roxanne and Mark’s priority. Roxanne made much of every opportunity, contributing to the community and always being there for family and friends. She rang up a string of accomplishments: residencies in General Psychiatry at Sheppard and Enoch Pratt Hospital in Towson, MD; Associate Chief Resident in Child and Adolescent Psychiatry at Children's National Medical Center in Washington, D.C.; Co-editor of "Developmental Disabilities from Childhood to Adult: What Works in Community Settings", published in 2010. She was also Board Chair for Christ Episcopal School in Rockville, around the time Max attended.

Roxanne was Max’s most boisterous cheerleader at his karate tournaments in elementary school and football games at Georgetown Prep and Georgetown University. Mark said, “I had to sit five seats away, she screamed so loud”! She loved fiercely, defended fiercely. She espoused Black Lives Matter decades before it had a name.

Dr. Edwards established Dryden-Edwards Psychiatric Services in 2013. She was a former chair of the Committee on Developmental Disabilities for the American Psychiatric Assn., Asst. Professor of Psychiatry at Johns Hopkins Hospital, Senior Psychiatrist at the Kennedy Krieger High School in Baltimore, and Staff Psychiatrist for adults at the Thomas B. Finan Center in Cumberland. She served as Medical Director of the National Center for Children and Families in Bethesda and helped establish its quality assurance program. Washingtonian Magazine recognized her for Excellence in Psychiatry.

Roxanne departed this life on July 13, 2022 at 60 years of age, after a hard-fought battle with cancer. She was blessed to have Mark, Max and her best friends at her side and had been thrilled to see Max named an editor for the Columbia Law Review one week earlier. She leaves her devoted husband of almost 30 years, Mark Edwards; son Maxwell Edwards; sisters Deborah Bowden and Shelley Dryden; brothers Cameron Dryden and Augustus Thomas, other relatives, friends, her book club, and her “runnin’ buddies”. She was preceded in death by her mother, Cynthia M. Dryden, stepmother, Theresa A. Dryden, and father, Denis A. Dryden.

In lieu of flowers, contributions in Roxanne’s memory may be made in her name to Howard University, designated for College of Medicine scholarships (giving.howard.edu/givenow).