

SAINT ♦ PAUL'S

E P I S C O P A L C H U R C H

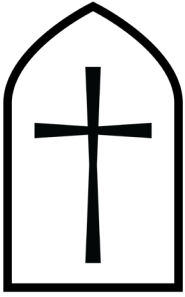


DRANE HAW

February 23, 1935 - March 14, 2025

APRIL 5, 2025

1:00 PM, RITE I



The Burial of the Dead: Rite I

Drane Haw

April 5, 2025 • 1 PM

Saint Paul's Episcopal Church, Waco, TX

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 take away our grief. 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 share in sorrow of those who mourn.

*The people's responses are in **bold**.*

PRELUDE

SEATING OF THE FAMILY: *Fairest Lord Jesus*

Richard DeLong
(1951-1994)

WELCOME

FAMILY REMEMBRANCE

The Rev. Lance Ousley

OPENING ANTHEMS

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

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Drane 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



1 The Church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed,
 4 Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war
 5 Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God, the Three in One,



1 she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word:
 2 her char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
 3 by schi - sms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed;
 4 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for ev - er - more;
 5 and mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won.



1 from heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;
 2 one ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,
 3 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"
 4 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blessed,
 5 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we



1 with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
 2 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.
 3 and soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
 4 and the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at rest.
 5 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

Words: Samuel John Stone (1839-1900). Music: *Aurelia*, Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1818-1876).

THE FIRST LESSON • 2 Corinthians 4:15-5:1

A Reading from 2 Corinthians.

Indeed, everything is for your sake, so that grace, when it has extended to more and more people, may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God.

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For our slight, momentary affliction is producing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen, for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

For we know that, if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

THE PSALM • Psalm 46:1-5, 10-11

Read responsively by half verse.

- 1 God is our refuge and strength, *
 a very present help in trouble.
- 2 Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be moved, *
 **and though the mountains be toppled into the
 depths of the sea;**
- 3 Though its waters rage and foam, *
 and though the mountains tremble at its tumult.
- 4 The LORD of hosts is with us; *
 the God of Jacob is our stronghold.
- 5 There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, *
 the holy habitation of the Most High.
- 10 It is he who makes war to cease in all the world; *
 **he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear,
 and burns the shields with fire.**
- 11 “Be still, then, and know that I am God; *
 **I will be exalted among the nations;
 I will be exalted in the earth.”**

HYMN • *The strife is o'er, the battle done* • 208

Antiphon (at the beginning)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Ped.

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, the vic - to -
 2 The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their
 *3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped, he ris - es
 4 He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, the bars from
 5 Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread

1 ry of life is won; the song of tri - umph
 2 le - gions hath dis - persed: let shout of ho - ly
 3 glo - rious from the dead: all glo - ry to our
 4 heaven's high por - tals fell; let hymns of praise his
 5 sting thy serv - ants free, that we may live and

1 has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
 5 sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia! [Ant.]

Antiphon (at the end)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Ped.

Words: Latin, 1695; tr. Francis Pott (1832-1909), alt. Music: *Victory*, Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525-1594); adapt. and arr. William Henry Monk (1823-1889).

THE GOSPEL • John 14:1-4, 25-27

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

Glory be to thee, O Lord.

“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.”

“I have said these things to you while I am still with you. But the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you everything and remind you of all that I have said to you. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.”

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise be to thee, O Christ.

The people are seated at the invitation of the preacher.

THE HOMILY • The Rev. Samantha R.E. Smith, Rector

The people stand as able at the invitation of the celebrant to recite the Apostles’ Creed.

THE APOSTLES’ CREED

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

**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 Spirit,

born of the Virgin Mary,

suffered under Pontius Pilate,

was crucified, dead, and buried.

He descended to the dead.

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 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

The people kneel or sit.

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 grace to entrust Drane 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 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 the blessed Virgin Mary, St. Paul, 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.**

The people stand as able.

THE PEACE

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

And with thy spirit.

The people greet one another with a sign of God's peace and then are seated.

THE HOLY COMMUNION

THE OFFERTORY SENTENCE

Walk in love, as Christ loved us and gave himself for us, an offering and sacrifice to God.

The altar is prepared for Holy Communion.

The people stand as able.

OFFERTORY MUSIC

Give to the Wind Your Fears
Robert Powell

*Give to the winds your fears,
Have hope, be not dismayed,
God hears your sighs and counts your tears,
God shall lift up your head.*

*Leave to God's sovereign sway
to choose and to command,
So shalt you, wondering, own that way,
How wise, how strong his hand!*

*Through waves and clouds and storms,
God gently clears the way;
Wait his own time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.*

*On God the Lord rely,
And safe shall you go on;
On God's work fix your steadfast eye;
So shall your work be done.*

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING • Eucharistic Prayer II

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up unto the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is meet and right so to do.

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,

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.

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;

THE GREAT AMEN

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

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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

The Celebrant breaks the consecrated bread. A period of silence is kept.

Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

THE PRESENTATION

The Gifts of God for the People of God.

Communion will be distributed at the altar rail. All baptized Christians are welcome to receive communion at the acolyte's direction. Gluten free wafers are available upon request. If you would prefer to receive communion from your pew, you may remain seated during altar rail distribution. A priest will come to the congregation for anyone wishing to remain in the pew. You may raise your hand to get their attention.

COMMUNION HYMN • *Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy* • 482



1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
 2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
 3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
 4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,



whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy,
 whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
 your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
 whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,



be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our lab - ors, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,



your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Words: Jan Struther (1901-1953). By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927; harm. *Hymnal* 1982.

COMMUNION HYMN • *For all the saints, who from their labors rest* • 287



1 For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, who
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:___
 3 O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,___
 4 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!___



thee___ by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy
 thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;___
 fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old, and
 We feeb - ly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; yet



Name, O___ Je - sus, be for ev - er blessed.
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, the one true Light.
 win, with___ them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 all are___ one in thee, for all are thine.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



*5 And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, steals on the ear the
 *6 The gold-en eve - ning bright-ens in the west; soon, soon to faith-ful



dis - tant tri - umph song, and hearts are — brave a - gain, and arms are
war - riors com - eth rest; — sweet is the calm of par - a - dise the

strong. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
blest.

*7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day; the
*8 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, through

saints tri - umph - ant rise in bright ar - ray; the
gates of pearl streams in the count - less host —

King of — glo - ry pass - es on his way.
sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897). Music: *Sine Nomine*, Ralph Vaughn Williams (1872-1958).

Let us pray.

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

The people stand as able.

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 the earth shall we return. For so thou didst ordain when thou creatdst 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.**

The Celebrant, facing the body, says

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

THE BLESSING

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

THE DISMISSAL

Let us bless the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

The congregation may follow the ministers and family out of the church to the columbarium for the continuation of the service.

CLOSING HYMN • *Lift High the Cross* • 473

Descant



Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim

Refrain



Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim



till all the world a - dore _____ his sa - cred Name.



till all the world _____ a - dore _____ his sa - cred Name.



Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
 Each new - born ser - vant of the Cru - ci - fied
 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
 So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:



Repeat Refrain



the hosts of God in con - quering ranks com - bine.
 bears on the brow the seal of him who died.
 as thou hast prom - ised, draw the world to thee.
 praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry.



Words: George William Kitchin (1827-1912) and Michael Robert Newbolt (1874-1956). Copyright © 1974 by Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. 60188). All rights reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Crucifer*, Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947); desc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937). Copyright © 1974 by Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. 60188). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

THE COMMITTAL

All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; He that raised up Jesus from the dead will also give life to our mortal bodies, by his Spirit that dwelleth in us.

Wherefore my heart is glad, and my spirit rejoiceth; my flesh also shall rest in hope.

Thou shalt show me the path of life; in thy presence is the fullness of joy, and at thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.

Then, while earth is cast upon the urn, the Celebrant says these words

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our sister Drane and we commit her body to its resting place; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless her and keep her, the Lord make his face to shine upon her and be gracious unto her, the Lord lift up his countenance upon her and give her peace. **Amen.**

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us 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.**

**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.**

O Almighty God, the God of the spirits of all flesh, who by a voice from heaven didst proclaim, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord: Multiply, we beseech thee, to those who rest in Jesus the manifold blessings of thy love, that the good work which thou didst begin in them may be made perfect unto the day of Jesus Christ. And of thy mercy, O heavenly Father, grant that we, who now serve thee on earth, may at last, together with them, be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; for the sake of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Rest eternal grant to her, O Lord:
And let light perpetual shine upon her.

May her soul, and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen.

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; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. **Amen.**

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Drane Kendall Haw

February 23, 1935-March 14, 2025

Rosa Drane Kendall Haw died Friday, March 14, 2025, at home in Austin, Texas, just a few weeks after her 90th birthday, with her best friend Cynthia Swift and her daughter Hannah by her side. She leaves behind a world that was as invigorating and exciting to her as she herself was to so many of the people in it. As a member of her family once put it, “She was always the most interesting and the most interested person in the room.”

The funeral service will be held at 1:00 p.m. Saturday, April 5, at St. Paul’s Episcopal Church in Waco, with a reception to follow at 1503 Columbus Avenue. Don’t feel compelled to wear black; Drane would have much preferred you to celebrate her with color. Visitation will be from 4:00 p.m. until 6:00 p.m. Friday, April 4, at Wilkirson-Hatch-Bailey Funeral Home in Waco.

Drane was born in Philadelphia on February 23, 1935, to Sarah Brown Dossett Kendall and John Gray Kendall. She spent her early years split between Pottstown, Pennsylvania, where John Gray taught school, and summers and holidays with generations of her family in Waco. She loved Waco and spent the majority of her life there, among friends and extended family, except for short periods at boarding school and college, a brief stint in the Rio Grande Valley after she married, and when she moved to Austin 8 years ago to live near her daughter.

After graduating from The Hockaday School in Dallas, Drane earned her Bachelor of Arts in English at The University of Texas at Austin, where she was a member of the Texas Alpha Chapter of Pi Beta Phi. A proud Longhorn, UT cemented her lifelong love affair with language. Having grown up as the daughter of an English master at a boys’ boarding school, and being an English major herself, she had strong opinions on the subject and wasn’t shy about voicing them. Recent usage she took issue with included “grab,” as in “I’m going to grab my coat” (“sounds so aggressive!”); the greeting “hi, guys” (“I am not a guy”); and “no problem” as a reply to “thank you” (because “whatever happened to ‘you’re welcome?’”).

You might think Drane’s insistence on people choosing exactly the right words would rub people the wrong way. But it rarely did, just as her penchant for being perpetually late (or fashionably late, as she preferred to think of it) didn’t seem to bother most people in her orbit, either. Chalk it up to being so ingratiating that few could find it in their hearts to criticize. When she entered a room, eyes sparkling and a million-dollar smile on her face, all was forgiven. Always the socialite, she would seek out the most interesting person in

the room, whom she would greet with a lively “Tell me all about yourself” or an even more enthusiastic “Tell me about your dog!”

Drane won the heart of a handsome young Air Force officer and soon-to-be lawyer, Alexander Montgomery “Sandy” Haw, who was stationed at James Connally Air Force Base in Waco. They went on their first date in 1955, on New Year’s Eve, since she wasn’t coy about accepting a last-minute invitation, and they married that October. It was the beginning of a 56-year adventure filled with family life, civic pursuits, travel, and a deep and abiding faith centered on St. Paul’s Episcopal Church in Waco. Drane was such a staunch supporter of the Church that all of its bishops knew her by name. She was a member of the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America and was on the organization’s Town Committees in both Waco and Austin. She also belonged to the Junior Leagues of both cities.

In the prime of her life, Drane was an entrepreneur and writer devoted to joyous pursuits—which was, in fact, the name of her shop in Waco that she operated for many years and that became her base for discovering and launching interesting artists. Joyous Pursuits was also the name of the book she published when she was in her 70s, sharing the wit, wisdom, and faith she had collected her whole life.

Not long after Sandy’s death in 2013, Drane moved to Austin, where her daughter Hannah lives. In no time, she made many new and dear friends. She enjoyed life in Austin near her family with her beloved Taffy, her most recent canine companion, who passed away in 2022. Drane loved dogs with all her heart. She also loved, in no particular order, plants and flowers, white wine, folk art, Mexican dresses, traveling the world, hosting parties, letter writing, the player piano, meeting new people, and staying close to old friends.

Throughout her life, Drane dressed with style and flair, always wearing bright colors, lots of jewelry, and always a cross. She was an absolute presence who made new friends everywhere she went. Once she met you, you were destined to be connected for life. On vacations, if she met someone she found charming, she would take their picture and present them with a copy—either mailing it to them after getting the film developed in earlier years or, more recently, by texting it to them on the spot. She will be missed by many, many people, both within and far beyond the Dossett and Haw families. Family meant everything to her, and many of her cousins were her very best friends.

Drane was preceded in death by her parents, her precious Sandy, and her beloved sister Sally Bundy.

She is survived by her children, Sally Haw, Alec Haw and his wife Donna, and Hannah

Haw Weldon and her husband Bill; her sister, Francie Kendall; and a host of cherished nieces, nephews, and cousins.

In lieu of sending flowers, please consider making a memorial contribution to St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Waco, M.D. Anderson Cancer Center, or Fuzzy Friends Rescue in Waco.

WORSHIP LEADERSHIP

Celebrant & Preacher

The Rev. Samantha R.E. Smith, Rector

Assisting Clergy

The Rev. Lance Ousley, Rector
Emmanuel Episcopal Church, Houston
The Rev. Gavin E. Tomlin, Associate Rector

Music

Dr. Will McLean
Dr. Jeffrey Peterson

Readers

Parker Suiter-Bentley
Anne Ramsey

Ushers

Kristi Carlile
Robert Braswell
Lisa Terry-Ickles
Don Terry-Ickles
Lance Grigsby

Altar Guild

Tricia Braswell