

The Funeral Service
of
**Melinda Dianne
Brodman**



2 December 2008

11:00 a.m.

All Saints' Episcopal Church
Montgomery, Alabama

The Burial of the Dead
And Holy Eucharist, Rite II
2 December 2008
11 a.m.

Melinda Dianne Hines Brodman
17 January 1961 ~ 26 November 2008

The Prelude

Lento Frank Bridge
The Place That Jesus Taketh in Our Soul
Walford Davis
A Prelude on I Call to Thee Lord Jesus
Christ J. S. Bach
Jim Conely
What a Wonderful World Thiele and Weiss
Walt Hines and Laura Wittman
A Prelude on Adoro Te Devote
Charles Callahan
Meditations on the 23rd Psalm
Gilbert Martin
Jim Conely

The Word of God

Hymn in Procession The Hymnal, 599
Lift every voice and sing

The service begins on page 491 of the
Book of Common Prayer (BCP).



Anthem BCP, 491
I am resurrection and I am life.

Christ Hath a Garden Gerald Near

Collect BCP, 493
O God of grace and glory

Liturgy of the Word
Old Testament: Isaiah 25:1, 8-9
Dr. Claude R. Wood, Jr.

The Psalm: 139:1-10 BCP, 794

New Testament Lesson: Revelation 21:2-7
Col. W. Evan Loose

Hymn at the Sequence The Hymnal, 487
Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life

The Gospel: John 14:1-6

Eulogies: Col. Mike Reid
Mrs. Barbara Howey

The Homily: The Rev. Jim Wallace

The Baptismal Covenant BCP, 304

Prayers of the People BCP, 497
Linda Hines Ensor

The Peace BCP, 360



The Holy Communion

At the Offertory

Anthem: *Let all Mortal Flesh Keep Silence*
Jeanne E. Shaffer

At the Presentation

Amazing Grace John Newton-New Britain
Walt Hines, Jim Conely

The Great Thanksgiving

Eucharistic Prayer A
The Sanctus

BCP, 361

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and
night, heaven and earth are full of your glo - ry. He -
san - na in the high - est. * Bless - ed is he who comes
in the name of the Lord, Ho - san - na in the
high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

The Lord's Prayer BCP, 364

The Breaking of the Bread

Now the silence

The Hymnal, 333

At the Communion

I Dreamed a Dream Boublil & Schönberg

Isabel and Laura Wittman

One Bread, One Body Alleluia III, 128

Surely the Presence Alleluia III, 155

Postcommunion Prayer BCP, 498

The Commendation BCP, 499

Recessional Hymn The Hymnal, 376

Joyful, joyful we adore thee

The Postlude

Elegy

G. Thalben Ball

Jim Conely

Today's Ministries

Celebrant: The Rev. Jim Wallace

Lectors: Dr. Claude Wood, Jr.

Col. W. Evan Loose

Messengers: Olivia Wittman

Miranda Goins

Choirmaster: Sarah Eckermann

Organist: Dr. Jim Conely

Crucifer: Terry Chilton

Acolyte, LEM: George Sawyer

LEM: Denny Brown

Altar Flowers: Shirley Fifield, Greg Snider



Melinda Dianne Brodman

Dianne Hines Brodman was born in Madrid, Spain, the first of four children of retired Air Force Col. and Mrs. Walter E. Hines, III. She attended schools in Okinawa, Springfield VA, Belleville IL, Norfolk VA and Montgomery AL, where she was co-drum major of the Jefferson Davis High School band in 1978 and 1979, and participated in the Montgomery Junior Miss competition in 1979. She lived with surrogate parents Nancy and Jim Lucci during her senior year when her parents were re-assigned to Randolph AFB TX. She studied piano under Madeleine Farago in Springfield VA, Sara Ellen McGowin in Montgomery AL and Dini Albidress in San Antonio TX. At the end of her music studies in San Antonio, Dianne joined younger sister Laura in a joint recital which served as the catalyst to winning a piano performance scholarship to the University of Alabama.

She married Air Force 2nd Lt. Gregory N. Brodman on July 2, 1983. They had been married for 22 years at his untimely death in 2005, by then a full colonel. As an Air Force wife, she lived in Fayetteville NC, Ft. Belvoir VA, Schertz TX, Lackland AFB, Homestead FL, Hurlburt Field FL, Sumter SC, Beale AFB CA and Newport News VA. Along the way, she worked in various positions with the Federal Civil Service at many of those locations, receiving such honors as Civilian of the Year and Civilian of the Quarter on multiple occasions.

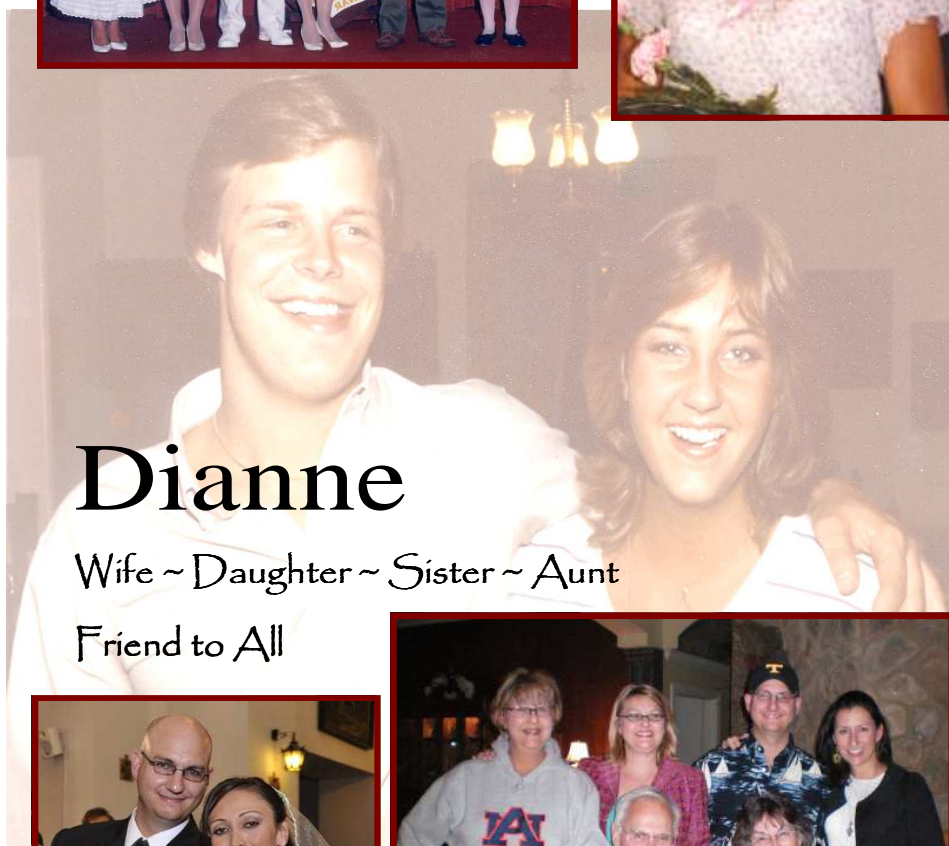
Dianne was active, along with husband Greg, in every community where God planted her, e.g., volunteering in a variety of roles at Special Olympics events, greeting patrons at Spurs' games, and preparing care packages for enlisted airmen and their families. Dianne's compassion and loving service to others made a difference in many of the lives she encountered.

Dianne had just completed her long quest to become a certified Master Gardener and was a member of the Capital City Master Gardener Association. She was a communicant of All Saints' Episcopal Church, where she recently re-affirmed her baptismal vows.



Dianne moved to the Montgomery area from Newport News VA in 2007. She loved her home in Pike Road and shared her generosity of spirit with all whom she met. Dianne was devoted to her family and her friends, new and old, especially those who cultivated her gardening interests. She always looked forward to what each new day would bring. She adored her beloved dogs, Simon and Nellie. To the end, her heart remained forever Greg's.





Dianne

Wife ~ Daughter ~ Sister ~ Aunt

Friend to All



Yesterday is history. Tomorrow is a mystery.
Today is a gift, and that is why it is called
The Present.

Anon

To Our Most Treasured Friends,

This event in our lives brings about some of God's most noticeable examples of His grace. Dianne's compassion, generosity, and love are fitting for all of us to emulate. Her devotion to her husband, Greg, and loyalty to her family are evidence of Dianne's boundless love.



While Dianne isn't physically accessible, her spirit remains an integral part of all of our lives. She will continue to weave her laughter and glistening smile in the fabric of our daily activities.

Much solace is being brought to our family by your visits, gifts of food and supplies, prayers, and words of comfort. We continue to be reassured by the faith that we have as stated in Isaiah 43:2. "When you pass through the waters, I will be with you; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow you. When you walk through the fire, you shall not be burned, nor shall the flame scorch you."





We give back to you, O God, those whom you gave to us. You did not lose them in giving them to us, and we do not lose them by their return to you. So death is only a horizon, and a horizon is only the limit of our sight. Open our eyes to see this more clearly, and draw us closer to you that we may know we are then nearer to our loved ones who are with you, the Lord of life and death.

After William Penn, 1644-1718



What a Wonderful World

Thiele and Weiss

I see trees of green, red roses too;
I see them bloom, for me and for you;
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue, clouds of white,
Bright blessed days, dark sacred nights;
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

The colors of a rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by.
I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"
They're really saying, "I love you."

I hear babies cry. I watch them grow.
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know.
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

The colors of a rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by.
I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"
They're really saying, "I love you."

I hear babies cry. I watch them grow.
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know.
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.
Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.



The Hines family welcomes you to attend a reception immediately following the service in the narthex located directly outside the sanctuary.



Dianne will be interred at the Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery with husband Greg. See <http://www.diannebrodman.com/> for times and other details.



Contributions in memory of Dianne should be sent to the Joanna M. Nicolay Melanoma Foundation, 255 Clifton Blvd, Westminster MD, 21157. This foundation was formed by a cousin in 2004 and sponsors significant research and education on melanoma prevention, detection, care and cure. See <http://www.melanomaresource.org/> for more information.



Man should hear a little music, read a little poetry,
see a fine painting every day of his life
in order that worldly cares may not obliterate
the sense of the beautiful which God has
implanted in every human soul.

Goethe