

# **Memorial & Interment Services & Obituaries**

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## Remembering Jan La Fetra

Mom had a zest for life.

She squeezed as much out of life as she could.

Now, a big part of her secret was she had no trouble laughing at herself.

She taught Snoopy to fetch the newspaper by picking it up in her mouth and carrying it up the front steps.

We have the picture to prove it. Well, sort of, it's the only double-exposure Dad ever took.

She taught Shasta to use her crate by crawling in it.

Laughter is one of Mom's enduring legacies.

She didn't tell many jokes.

She kept us in stitches with her stories.

If I need a laugh, Cody's letters from their trip to Pismo Beach always do the trick.

When the time came, Mom easily pivoted to the role of Grandma. She was a pretty cool grandma.

Mom wasn't a thrill seeker but she wasn't going to miss out.

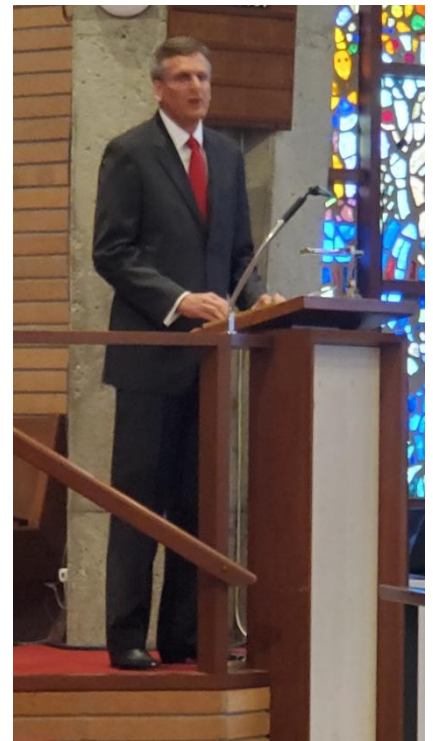
She impressed her grandkids – heck, she impressed me – by climbing down the cliff at McCloud Falls at the age of 80 to join her grandkids in the water. Because of course she did.

She entertained – and bonded with – Brian and Sarah by launching frozen wasabi peas across the kitchen with a toy catapult.

She built train tracks with them on the floor.

Whatever they did together, she met the kids at their level – usually the floor.

Mom brought people together.



Replying to my email, Ann Olmsted called her “the main node in her network of family connections.”

Her actions as a grandma weren’t a big surprise. She was the same kind of mom as a grandma.

Each year, Mom took me and my friends out of school to attend opening day at Candlestick Park. Only recently did I discover her dad did the same thing in Denver.

She taught me how to keep score while listening to baseball games on the radio – just like she did growing up.

She worked with me on my golf swing. She taught me the importance of the short game. Like with baseball, that’s where the strategy is.

My interest got her playing again after over 25 years away. Golf was one of Mom’s true, enduring loves.

I had a special bond with Mom.

There’s the intangible bond we had by being the youngest child in our families. The oldest child has their special thing. We youngests, we have ours too.

We talked a lot. History, politics, baseball, religion.

Mom sought me out for my opinions and thinking. Our many long conversations often started with her asking: “What do you think about X?” She taught me that you can’t understand an issue until you understand both sides.

I was blessed with a mother-in-law / daughter-in-law relationship that’s exceptional. Mom took to Debbie the first time I brought her to Whitney Drive. Debbie quickly spotted a Pacific Legal Foundation mailing in the kitchen, and that was the start of a great relationship.

That relationship got even better with Brian’s birth.

Brian took his time – 30 hours.

In supporting Debbie, I worked on breathing like we were taught in the childbirth class: slow, even exhales.

I guess they assumed I'd also breathe in too. After about 18 hours of breathing out without breathing in, I was oxygen-starved.

Mom came to the hospital and spotted me a patch.

She held Debbie's hand and told her stories for hours.

As a result, Mom was right there as Brian entered the world. She had given birth to the four of us but had never been on the other side. That created a special bond between her and Brian.

She would have been there for Sarah too – except Sarah came too fast.

Mom was a woman of action. If you needed something organized – newsletter, convention, dog show – she was your gal.

She also taught me if you have a question, ask.

After a Giants game as a kid, I found a pile of discarded Media Guides. Before the Internet, the Media Guide was the reference listing all those statistics baseball is famous for. One statistic baffled me: GDP. I asked Mom. She didn't know.

Before I knew what she was doing she was calling the Giant's front office. Because of course she did.

As a direct result of Mom's willingness to ask, I've gained countless bits of knowledge and created some amazing memories. Often, much more than I asked for.

I asked the ranger on our Alcatraz overnight to open the lighthouse. I ended up not at the top, but standing on the top.

The answer is always "No" if you never ask.

I've done my best to teach this lesson to Brian and Sarah.

Mom lives on in our house today.

Several of Mom's recipes are enduring staples at our house.

Not because I'm nostalgic for Mom's cooking – I remember her serving me boiled chicken as a kid.

They're staples because they are tasty crowd-pleasers that are amazingly simple to prepare.

We're here to celebrate the life of Jan La Fetra, my mom.

Over the past couple of years, she repeatedly told me she had lived a good life, laughed a lot, and was blessed with a great family.

Remember Mom not with sadness but by living your life with zest, loving your family, and most of all, laughing a lot.

## I HAD AN AWESOME MOM - Cheryl

She was the type of Mom a girl who came to age in the 70's could appreciate. She was loving, but practical, practical, but adventurous, and more than a little unconventional. Our home was loving but not smothering. She let us grow up to be us.

How many mothers got a pet rat for their birthday and LOVED it? or smuggled a pair of gerbils on an airplane in a Tampon box? All the while gesturing and moving in line to disguise the gerbils constant motion? Mom was unique and I both loved her and admired her for it.

Our yearly extended camping trips were always an adventure. The places my parents picked were varied and beautiful. Especially fun was Mom's 'creative' navigation these trips invariably had. We always got there, but usually by an especially beautiful, rugged, and unplanned route.

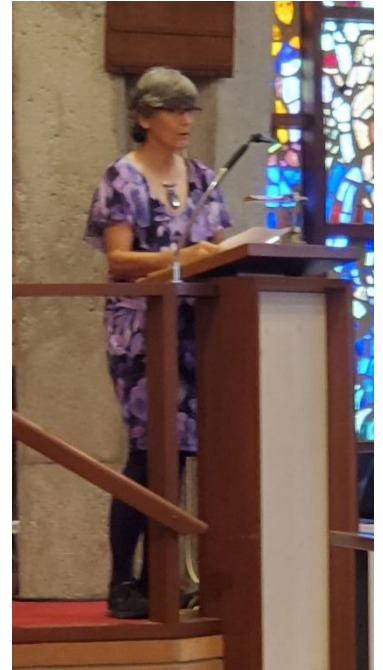
Mom was a leader and a doer. She became a Girl Scout Leader when there was no troop for me to join, She did her best to make it outdoorsy and adventurous for me when that wasn't the norm for the time. She sparked my lifelong love of river running with several trips down the Russian River in canoes. Of course, neither Mom nor I could paddle conventionally. Instead of trying to turn the boat we would just face the other way in our seats and continue on. We were always having adventures, from taking her whitewater rafting, or hiking her down the vertical trail and ladders to the bottom of Mooney Falls deep in the Grand Canyon. Life with Mom was not dull.

Mom was a leader in the local bicycle club and served on the Palo Alto bicycle commission to create and improve the bicycle paths in and around Menlo Park, Palo Alto, and the Stanford campus. This led to a stint on the Menlo Park City Council and a year as the Mayor.

In every group she belonged to, be it bicycling, local government, golf, or the NorCal organ society, she contributed way more than her 'share'. She was a giver and a doer.

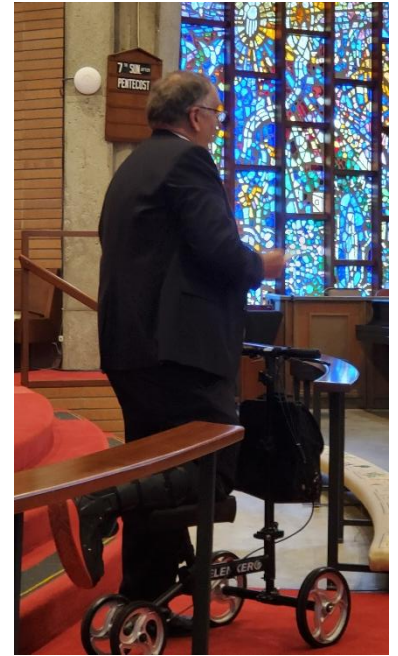
In Mom's sunset years she had another lesson to teach me. While Mom was a leader and doer, and had a lot of friends, she did not age-proof herself. As Mom's memory faded, so did her engagement in life. She had no hobbies that could age with her. As such, I've made it a point to join a couple of local groups that are focused on both companionship and simple activities that should be both enjoyable and doable during my own sunset years.

Thanks Mom. You taught me well and I am most grateful for knowing you. Give Dad and all the doggies hugs, kisses, and pets for me. I'll see you all in a few decades.



## Eulogy for Jan La Fetra - Skip

- One of my earliest childhood memories is my mother trying to do everything while hobbling around with her right foot in a cast. She had kicked a brick that one of us young'uns had left in the middle of the path and broken her toe.
- Yes, Mom -- I think it was me (point to my own leg which is in a cast due to bunion surgery). Even after all these years, I am channeling you.
- Dad taught me how the world works, logical thought, engineering, and consequences.
- He taught me wry humor and wordplay.
- Mom taught me what people need, how they think, and how they interact.
- She taught me integrity and the importance of holding to your true values.
- She taught me empathy and the love of self-deprecating humor.
- Both taught me and demonstrated the value and joy of loving relationships.
- Alicia brought all of this together and shows me the joy of a loving life.
- All of this is a forever-ongoing learning experience. And although we've been married almost 46 years (and Alicia tells me that I'm "almost trained"), I continue to learn from my father, my mother, and my wife. There may be hope for me yet.
- Mom and Dad were deeply committed to each other, and live in my heart and the hearts of those who knew and loved them. I miss them dearly.
- Mom's memory shines when I recall the (air quotes) "small" stories from my childhood:
  - The "sock dance" when camping -- when at a nighttime outdoor campsite she tried to unfold her washcloth -- and discovered that it was a sock from the laundry pile.
  - The time she called the police in the middle of the night to report that there were horses outside climbing up our suburban street (they were actually there -- escaped from a paddock a mile or two away)
  - etc, etc, etc. There are too many wonderful stories to tell here.
- Mom did some crazy things (we all do). She relished sharing their memory and the self-deprecating humor of them. She taught us all to laugh at ourselves.
- She taught us to laugh WITH others, not to laugh AT them. This is our mother and I miss her deeply.



- Beneath the exterior of a traditional housewife, Mom was a mover-and-shaker.
- She had wide interests, both straightforward (she was fascinated by weather patterns and geology) and political.
- She had leadership roles in the Stanford Club, the Western Wheelers, and many political organizations wherever she lived.
- She was a longtime City Council member in Menlo Park, and choose not to brag about her year as Mayor of that fine city.
- She held integrity and ethics very highly. She chose to run for the California State Assembly because the other party had a "lock" on her district. (Only "crazy" candidates from her party would risk the certain political loss.)
- She ran so that her party could put forward a sensible, ethical candidate.
- She campaigned aggressively -- all the while praying that she would lose. (and she lost)
- This is our mother -- all in with both feet, always with a clear vision of what was the right thing to do.
- She is now "raising hell" in Heaven. God bless our mother.



# A CELEBRATION OF LIFE



**Janice Edith La Fetra**

*October 29, 1931 – June 23, 2025*

Saturday, August 2, 2025

1:00 p.m.

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CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

PRELUDE

Improvisation on *Amazing Grace*

Joey Scarpa

OPENING HYMN

*Joyful, joyful we adore thee*

Hymn 376

*All stand as you are able.*

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,  
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais-ing thee, their sun a - bove.  
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, bloom-ing mea-dow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day.  
 chant - ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, call us to re - joice in thee.  
 teach— us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933). Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.

## OPENING ANTHEMS

*Said by the Celebrant*

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.

## A COLLECT FOR BURIAL

*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 Janice, 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 sit.*

## THE FIRST READING

Isaiah 61:1-3

*Reader*      A Reading from The Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

*Ross La Fetra, Son*

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.

*Reader*      The Word of the Lord.

*People*      **Thanks be to God.**

## PSALM 121

*Levavi oculos*

*Brian La Fetra, Grandson*

I lift up my eyes to the hills—  
from where will my help come?  
My help comes from the LORD,  
who made heaven and earth.  
He will not let your foot be moved;  
he who keeps you will not slumber.  
He who keeps Israel  
will neither slumber nor sleep.  
The LORD is your keeper;  
the LORD is your shade at your right hand.  
The sun shall not strike you by day  
nor the moon by night.

The LORD will keep you from all evil;  
he will keep your life.

The LORD will keep  
your going out and your coming in  
from this time on and forevermore.

## REMEMBRANCE

*Bruce La Fetra, Son*

## PSALM 139

*Domine, probasti*

*Noelle La Fetra, Granddaughter*

O LORD, you have searched me and known me.  
You know when I sit down and when I rise up;  
you discern my thoughts from far away.

You search out my path and my lying down  
and are acquainted with all my ways.

Even before a word is on my tongue,  
O LORD, you know it completely.

You hem me in, behind and before,  
and lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;  
it is so high that I cannot attain it.

Where can I go from your spirit?  
Or where can I flee from your presence?

If I ascend to heaven, you are there;  
if I make my bed in Sheol, you are there.

If I take the wings of the morning  
and settle at the farthest limits of the sea,  
even there your hand shall lead me,  
and your right hand shall hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness shall cover me,  
and night wraps itself around me,"

even the darkness is not dark to you;  
the night is as bright as the day,  
for darkness is as light to you.  
For it was you who formed my inward parts;  
you knit me together in my mother's womb.

## REMEMBRANCE

*Cheryl Mitchell, Daughter*

## THE SECOND READING

Revelation 21:2-7

*Reader*

A Reading from the Revelation to John.

*Billy Mitchell, Grandson*

And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

“See, the home of God is among mortals.  
He will dwell with them;  
they will be his peoples,  
and God himself will be with them and be their God;  
he will wipe every tear from their eyes.  
Death will be no more;  
mourning and crying and pain will be no more,  
for the first things have passed away.”

And the one who was seated on the throne said, “See, I am making all things new.” Also he said, “Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.” Then he said to me, “It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God, and they will be my children.

*Reader*

The Word of the Lord.

*People*

**Thanks be to God.**

## REMEMBRANCE

*Skip La Fetra, Son*

## PSALM 27

*Levavi oculos*

*Jill La Fetra, Granddaughter*

The LORD is my light and my salvation;  
whom shall I fear?

The LORD is the stronghold of my life;  
of whom shall I be afraid?

When evildoers assail me  
to devour my flesh—  
my adversaries and foes—  
they shall stumble and fall.

Though an army encamp against me,  
my heart shall not fear;

though war rise up against me,  
yet I will be confident.

One thing I asked of the LORD;  
this I seek:

to live in the house of the LORD  
all the days of my life,

to behold the beauty of the LORD,  
and to inquire in his temple.

For he will hide me in his shelter  
in the day of trouble;

he will conceal me under the cover of his tent;  
he will set me high on a rock.

Now my head is lifted up  
above my enemies all around me,

and I will offer in his tent  
sacrifices with shouts of joy;

I will sing and make melody to the LORD.

*All stand as you are able.*

## THE HOLY GOSPEL

John 5:24-27

*Celebrant*      The Holy Gospel of our Savior Jesus Christ according to John.  
*People*          **Glory be to thee, O Lord.**

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.

“Very truly, I tell you, the hour is coming and is now here when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For just as the Father has life in himself, so he has granted the Son also to have life in himself, and he has given him authority to execute judgment because he is the Son of Man.

*Celebrant*      The Gospel of the Lord.  
*People*          **Praise be to thee, O Christ.**

## THE HOMILY

The Rev. Sheldon Hutchison, PhD.

## PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

*Celebrant*      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 Janice. 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 Janice 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 PEACE**

<i>Celebrant</i>	The peace of the Lord be always with you.
<i>People</i>	<b>And with thy spirit</b>

## **WORDS OF WELCOME**

# HOLY COMMUNION

## THE GREAT THANKSGIVING – EUCHARISTIC PRAYER II

*All stand as you are able.*

*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,

*The Celebrant and People say*

**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 as you are able while 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 has taught us, we are bold to say,

## **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

*All*      **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.**

## BREAKING OF THE BREAD

*A period of silence is kept.*

*Celebrant* Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

*People* **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

## THE INVITATION

*All are welcome to receive Holy Communion. In addition to the consecrated bread and wine, gluten free wafers and individually sealed cups of juice also are available.*

## POST COMMUNION PRAYER

*All stand and say together*

**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 Janice. 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

### CLOSING HYMN

### *Battle hymn of the republic*

### Hymn 226 (LEVAS)

*All stand.*

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the  
2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a  
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall  
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was

1. com - ing of the Lord; He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the  
2. hund - red cir - cling camps, They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the  
3. nev - er sound re - treat, He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be -  
4. born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans -

1. grapes of wrath are stored; He has loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His  
2. eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right - eous sent - ence by the  
3. fore His judge - ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! Be  
4. fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us

1. ter - ri - ble swift sword, His truth is march - ing on.  
2. dim and flar - ing lamps, His day is march - ing on.  
3. ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.  
4. live to make all free, While God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

Words: Julia W. Howe (1819-1910). Music: *Battle Hymn of the Republic*, William Steffe; arr. Horace Clarence Boyer (b. 1935). Arr. Copyright © 1992 Horace Clarence Boyer.

## THE DISMISSAL

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

*All are welcome to join the family in the Parish Hall  
 following the service for a reception.*

## OBITUARY



Janice grew up in Denver, CO, the youngest of Charlie and Grace Voigt's four children. Early on, Janice inherited her dad's love of golf, ranking in the State at the age of 13.

While at Stanford in October 1952, a blind date with Frank La Fetra turned to love, marriage, and a true partnership spanning 68 years. Jan and Frank shared many interests and were active leaders in everything they threw themselves at: St. Bede's Episcopal Church, Stanford (alumni) Club, Western Wheelers Bicycle Club, and NorCal American Theater Organ Society. At The

Forum, Jan coordinated several fun Dog Shows for residents and staff.

Beneath the exterior of a traditional housewife, Jan was a civic and community leader, including serving as Mayor of Menlo Park in 1988.

Jan loved her family, dogs, and laughter – although not necessarily in that order.

After nearly 30 years away from golf, Jan returned to her beloved game in 1980. She played regularly at Stanford, Palo Alto Muni, and eventually Santa Teresa until 2019. In 1985 she achieved every golfer's dream: a hole-in-one.

In 1994, after 31 years in Menlo Park, Jan and Frank moved to the Evergreen area of San Jose. In 2011, they moved to The Forum in Cupertino. Frank died in 2021.

Jan is survived by her four children: Frank, Jr. "Skip" (Alicia), Cheryl (Bob), Ross (Sue), and Bruce (Debbie); and eight grandchildren.

Celebrate Jan by living your life to the fullest, throwing a ball for a dog, and laughing.

**SERVING IN TODAY'S LITURGY**

The Rev. Sheldon Hutchison, PhD., Celebrant  
Joey Scarpa, Organist



**Christ Episcopal Church**

*1040 Border Road, Los Altos, CA 94024  
650-948-2151  
[www.christchurchlosaltos.org](http://www.christchurchlosaltos.org)*

*Sunday Services: 8:00 a.m. and 10:15 a.m.*



***In Memory of***  
**Janice La Fetra**



**October 29, 1931 - June 23, 2025**

**St. Bede's Episcopal Church in Menlo Park**

**August 2, 2025 | 4:30 p.m.**

**The Rev. Daniel Paul Spors, Rector**

**St. Bede's Episcopal Church in Menlo Park**

**2650 Sand Hill Road, Menlo Park, CA 94025 ♦ (650) 854-6555**

**[stbedesmenlopark.org](http://stbedesmenlopark.org)**

## ***The Committal***

BCP, p. 484

Presider In the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Savior, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Savior, thou most worthy Judge eternal.

Suffer us not, at our last hour, through any pains of death, to fall from thee.

## ***Nunc dimittis***

*Luke 2.29-32*

All Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation; Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people; To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.



*The Presider casts earth upon the resting place as these words are spoken..*

Presider In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our sister, Janice, and our brother, Frank; and we commit their bodies to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless them and keep them, the Lord's face shine upon them and be gracious to them, the Lord's countenance be lifted up upon them and give them peace.

Presider The Lord be with you.

All **And with thy spirit.**

Presider Let us pray.

All **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.**

Presider 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.**

Presider Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord

All **And let light perpetual shine upon them.**

Presider May their souls, and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

Presider 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.**

*The service is now concluded.*



## Obituaries for Frank and Janice La Fetra



**Janice Edith La Fetra**

**October 29, 1931 –**

**June 23, 2025**

**Frank Everett La Fetra**

**December 30, 1929 –**

**November 28, 2021**

Frank grew up as part of the extended La Fetra clan in Glendora, CA, farming oranges in the foothills of the San Gabriel Mountains.

Frank was an inveterate builder and tinkerer, traits he inherited from his father, Everett. Although Everett died when Frank was 9, his memories remained strong. When Frank was 17, his mother Luella married Carl Wise.

Janice grew up in Denver, CO, the youngest of Charlie and Grace Voigt's four children. Early on, Janice inherited her dad's love of golf, ranking in the State at the age of 13.

Beneath the exterior of a traditional housewife, Jan was a civic and community leader, including serving as Mayor of Menlo Park in 1988. Jan loved her family, dogs, and laughter.

While at Stanford in October 1952, a blind date turned to love, marriage, and a true partnership spanning 68 years. Jan and Frank shared many interests and were active leaders in everything they threw themselves at: St. Bede's Episcopal Church, Stanford (alumni) Club, Western Wheelers Bicycle Club, and NorCal American Theater Organ Society.

Frank spent almost his entire career in sales, product management and technical services for the Wire & Cable Division of Raychem Corp., retiring in 1990 after 30 years.

From 1963 to 1994, Frank and Jan lived in the house Frank designed in Menlo Park. As retirees, Frank and Jan moved to the Evergreen area of San Jose. In 2011, they moved to The Forum in Cupertino. Frank died in 2021.

Frank and Jan are survived by 4 children: Frank Jr. "Skip" (Alicia) of Sunnyvale, CA; Cheryl (Bob) of Woodland, CA; Ross (Sue) of Sunnyvale, CA; and Bruce (Debbie) of Knoxville, TN; and 8 grandchildren.

Please celebrate Frank by throwing yourself into your passions. Frank certainly did and is no doubt now re-engineering Heaven to make it work "right."

Celebrate Jan by living your life to the fullest, throwing a ball for a dog, and laughing.



### CLOSING CHORD

Jan La Fetra passed away peacefully on June 23, 2025. She was 93 and she enjoyed a wonderful life. She and her husband Frank were active members and supporters of NorCal for many years. Frank was a past Chairman of NorCal. He passed away in 2021.



Jan and Frank both worked on committees of the very successful National Conventions of the American Theatre Organ Society presented by NorCal Chapter in 1991 and 1998. After the conventions, they hosted parties at their home to reward the hard working members of the convention committee, a group of about 20 people.

Jan grew up in Denver, CO, the youngest of four children. Early on, Janice inherited her dad's love of golf, ranking in the state at the age of 13.

While at Stanford in October 1952, a blind date with Frank La Fetra turned to love, marriage, and a true partnership spanning 68 years. Jan and Frank shared many interests and were active leaders in everything they threw themselves at: St. Bede's Episcopal Church, Stanford (alumni) Club, Western Wheelers Bicycle Club, and NorCal.

Beneath the exterior a traditional housewife, Jan was a civic and community leader, including serving as Mayor of Menlo Park in 1988.

Jan loved her family, dogs, and laughter - although not necessarily in that order. Jan was an avid golfer. She played regularly at Stanford, Palo Alto Muni, and eventually all Santa Teresa until 2019.

In 1994, after 31 years in Menlo Park, Jan and Frank moved to the Evergreen area of San Jose. In 2011, they moved to the Forum in Cupertino.

Jan is survived by her four married children: Frank, Jr. (Alicia) of Sunnyvale, CA, Cheryl (Bob) of Woodland, CA, Ross (Sue) of Sunnyvale, CA, and Bruce (Debbie) of Knoxville, TN, and 8 grandchildren.

NorCal thanks Mr. Bruce La Fetra for this family history.

### ABOUT NORCAL

#### THEATRE ORGN SOCIETY

NorCal Theatre Organ Society is a Chapter of the American Theatre Organ Society (ATOS). "ATOS is dedicated to promoting the tradition of the theatre pipe organ and public understanding of the instrument and its' music, and shall aid in any way possible, the preservation of theatre organs through their rehabilitation and by fostering the arts of playing, building, voicing, and maintenance." If you would like to join us, please contact our

Membership Chairman, Neal Wood.

[woodshed523@icloud.com](mailto:woodshed523@icloud.com)

Normally Nor-Cal dues are \$20. Per year. However if you join now, they will not be due until we return to having concerts.

For \$70 (Special rate of \$25 for students younger than 24) you can join