



Mary Florence B. Garza

March 30, 1944 - May 5, 2025

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Mary Florence Garza (née Boyce), beloved wife, mother, sister, teacher, musician, and lifelong learner, passed away peacefully on Monday, May 5, 2025, surrounded by family and loved ones. She was 81 years old.

Mary was born on March 30, 1944, in Mexico City, Mexico, to James Reid Boyce and Marguerite Florence Boyce. She spent her childhood in Ometepe, Guerrero, where she developed an early love of music. As a teenager, she moved to the United States and completed high school in Tallahassee, Florida, before attending Erskine College. She later earned a Ph.D. in education from the University of Texas at Austin in 2002—a remarkable achievement that exemplified her deep commitment to lifelong learning.

Mary was a devoted educator who spent her career nurturing students across a wide variety of settings. She taught in public school districts across South Carolina, the Dallas–Fort Worth metroplex, San Antonio, Austin, and Round Rock. Her teaching roles were as diverse as her talents—she taught music, physical education, bilingual education, and English as a Second Language (ESL), working with students at every level from elementary to high school. She also taught adult ESL classes in Fort Worth and Austin, and contributed to higher education through teaching roles at Austin Community College, Texas Woman's University (TWU), and Midwestern State University (MSU) in Wichita Falls. Mary also spent several years serving in the Bilingual and Migrant Education divisions of the Texas Education Agency.

Mary's love of music was a thread that ran through every chapter of her life. She played the violin and piano with joy and dedication and was a member of the San Antonio Bach Choir as well as the New Hope Presbyterian Church choir in Wichita Falls. In retirement, she and her beloved husband, Daniel Marcelo Garza, continued their passion for learning by auditing music courses together at MSU. They were honored with a special award recognizing their enthusiastic support and encouragement of their fellow music students—an award that brought Mary great pride.

Mary is survived by her two sons, David Marcelo Garza and Peter Mark Garza; and her brothers, James Boyce and William Boyce. She was preceded in death by her beloved husband, Dan Garza, and her sisters, Elizabeth Boyce and Peggy Boyce.

Mary will be remembered for her intelligence, warmth, dedication to justice in education, and deep generosity of spirit. She lived a life marked by curiosity, service, and love—leaving a legacy that will echo through the countless students she taught and the many lives she touched.

the family asks that donations be made in Mary's memory to New Hope's Mobile Food Ministries.

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INTROIT

MORNING PRAYER OPUS 39

TCHAIKOVSKY

GREETINGS & THANKSGIVING FOR BAPTISM

OUR HELP IS IN THE NAME OF THE LORD!

WHO MADE HEAVEN AND EARTH!

HYMN # 721 LORD, YOU HAVE COME TO THE LAKESHORE

(WE WILL SING THE CHORUS IN SPANISH)

GATHERING PRAYER

UNISON PRAYER OF CONFESSION

LET US CONFESS ALL THAT WE ARE, AND ALL THAT WE HAVE DONE AND LEFT UNDONE, BEFORE THE GOD OF MERCY...

GOD OF COMPASSION, WHOSE LOVING-KINDNESS ENDURES FOREVER:

WE CONFESS THAT OFTEN WE FAIL TO BOTH GIVE AND RECEIVE LOVE;

WE OFTEN FAIL TO CARE FOR OTHERS AS WE CARE FOR OURSELVES; TO

BOTH FORGIVE AND TO ACCEPT FORGIVENESS. WE ARE FILLED WITH

GOOD INTENTIONS THAT HAVE NOT BEEN PUT INTO ACTION; OUR

MOUThS HAVE SAID HARSH AND HURTFUL THINGS; OUR SELFISHNESS

HAS CAUSED PAIN TO OTHERS, AND OUR PRIDE PAIN TO OURSELVES.

HELP US TO BE COMFORTED, LORD OF LIGHT, AS WE ACKNOWLEDGE OUR

POWERLESSNESS IN THE FACE OF DEATH. HEAR US, O LORD, AS IN THIS

SILENCE, WE MAKE OUR CONFESSION TO YOU.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

CHOIR ANTHEM

JESU, JOY MAN'S DESIRING

BACH

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PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SOURCE OF TRUE WISDOM,
CALM THE TROUBLED WATERS OF OUR HEARTS,
AND STILL ALL OTHER VOICES BUT YOUR OWN,
THAT WE MAY HEAR AND OBEY
WHAT YOU TELL US IN YOUR WORD,
THROUGH THE POWER OF YOUR SPIRIT.
AMEN.

SCRIPTURE READINGS PROVERBS 31: 25-31, MATTHEW 5: 14-16,
ROMANS 8: 38-39

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE SUHUA HUANG

MEDITATION AVE MARIA SCHUBERT

PSALTER PRAYER PSALM 23

EL SEÑOR ES MI PASTOR, NADA ME FALTA; EN VERDES PASTOS ME
HACE DESCANSAR. JUNTO A TRANQUILAS AGUAS ME CONDUCE;
ME INFUNDE NUEVAS FUERZAS. ME GUÍA POR SENDAS DE
JUSTICIA HACIENDO HONOR A SU NOMBRE. AUN SI VOY POR
VALLES TENEBROSOS, NO TEMERÉ NINGÚN MAL PORQUE TÚ
ESTÁS A MI LADO; TU VARA Y TU BASTÓN ME RECONFORTAN.
DISPONES ANTE MÍ UN BANQUETE EN PRESENCIA DE MIS
ENEMIGOS. HAS UNGIDO CON ACEITE MI CABEZA; HAS LLENADO
MI COPA A REBOSAR.

SEGURO ESTOY DE QUE LA BONDAD Y EL AMOR ME SEGUIRÁN
TODOS LOS DÍAS DE MI VIDA; Y EN LA CASA DEL SEÑOR
HABITARÉ PARA SIEMPRE.

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PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING & THE LORD'S PRAYER

AND NOW FRIENDS WITH THE BOLDNESS OF THE PEOPLE
OF GOD, LET US PRAY TOGETHER THE PRAYER OUR LORD
TAUGHT US...

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
DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR
DEBTORS; AND LEAD US NOT INTO
TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US
FROM EVIL. FOR THINE IS THE
KINGDOM AND THE POWER AND
THE GLORY, FOREVER. AMEN.

PADRE NUESTRO QUE ESTÁS EN LOS
CIELOS, SANTIFICADO SEA TU
NOMBRE; VENGA TU REINO; HÁGASE
TU VOLUNTAD, ASÍ EN LA TIERRA
COMO EN EL CIELO; DANOS HOY EL
PAN NUESTRO DE CADA DÍA;
PERDONA NUESTRAS OFENSAS, ASÍ
COMO NOSOTROS PERDONAMOS A
LOS QUE NOS OFENDEN; NO NOS
DEJES CAER EN LA TENTACIÓN Y
LÍBRANOS DE MAL. AMÉN.

HYMN # 69, THE LORD OF SEA AND SKY (HERE I AM, LORD)

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

AIR IN D MAJOR BACH

PASTOR

REV. ANDREW LEMLYN

CHOIR DIRECTOR

DR. SUSAN HARVEY

COLLABORATIVE PIANIST

ALYSSA HAM

VIOLINIST

GINA MENDEN







*Dan & Mary Garza
Reunited in God's Glorious
Kingdom May 5, 2025*

721 Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore

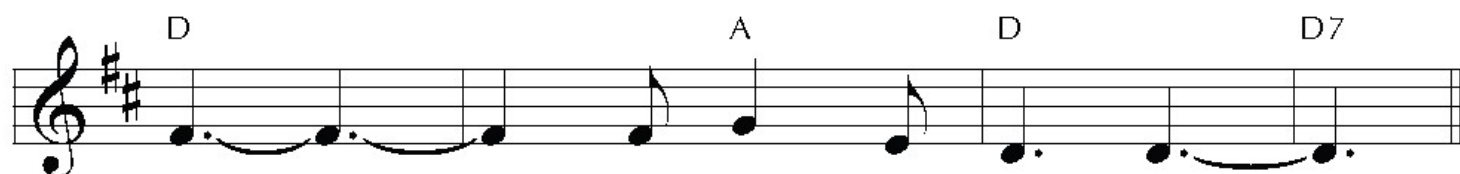
Tú has venido a la orilla



1 Lord, you have come to the lake - shore look - ing
2 You know so well my pos - ses - sions; my boat
3 You need my hands, full of car - ing, through my
4 You, who have fished oth - er o - ceans, ev - er



nei - ther for wealth - y nor wise ones; you on - ly
car - ries no gold and no weap - ons; you will
la - bors to give oth - ers rest and con - stant
longed for by souls who are wait - ing, my lov - ing

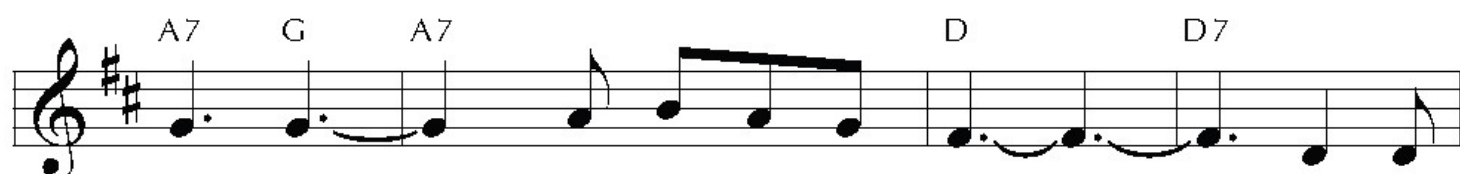


asked me to fol - low hum - bly.
find there my nets and la - bor.
love that keeps on lov - ing.
friend, as thus you call me:

Refrain / Estribillo



O Lord, with your eyes you have searched me, and while
Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos, son - ri -



smil - ing have spo - ken my name; now my
en - do has di - cho mi nom - bre, en la a -

boat's left on the shore-line be - hind me. By your
 re - na he de - ja - do mi bar - ca, jun - to a

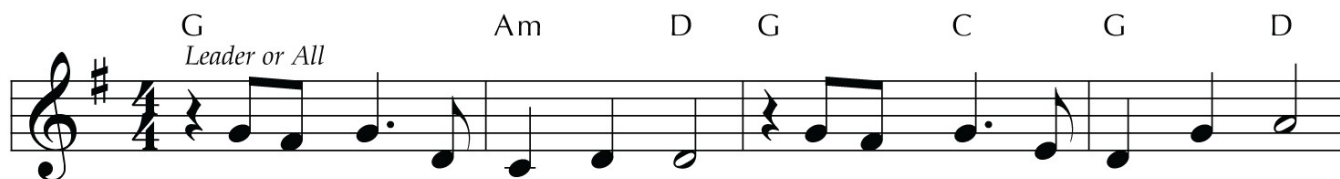
side I will seek oth - er seas.
 ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.

SPANISH

- 1 Tú has venido a la orilla,
 no has buscado ni a sabios, ni a ricos,
 tan sólo quieres que yo te siga. Estribillo
- 2 Tú sabes bien lo que tengo:
 en mi barca no hay oro ni espadas,
 tan solo redes y mi trabajo. Estribillo
- 3 Tú necesitas mis manos,
 mi cansancio que a otros descansa,
 amor que quiera seguir amando. Estribillo
- 4 Tú, pescador de otros lagos,
 ansia eterna de almas que esperan,
 amigo bueno, que así me llamas. Estribillo

I, the Lord of Sea and Sky

Here I Am, Lord



1 I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my peo - ple cry.
 2 I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my peo - ple's pain.
 3 I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.



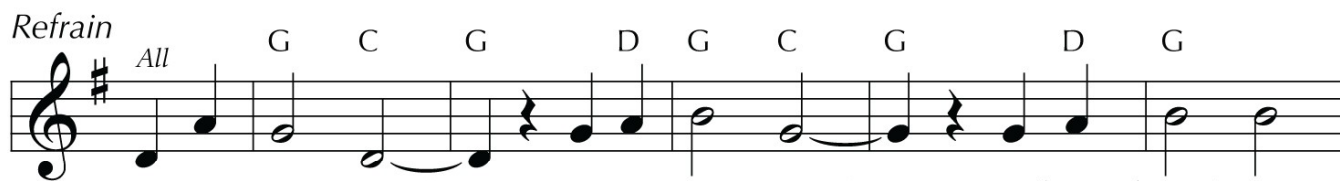
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save. I, who
 I have wept for love of them. They turn a - way. I will
 I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Fin - est



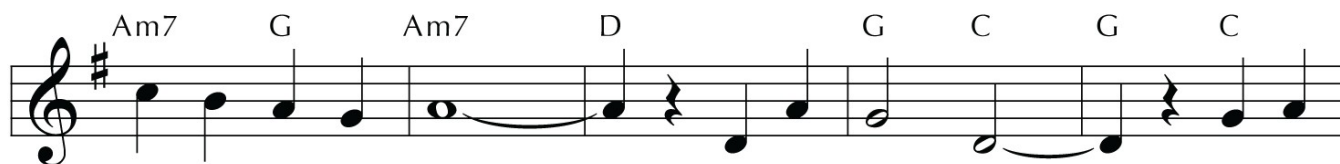
made the stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.
 break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love a - lone.
 bread I will pro - vide till their hearts be sat - is - fied.



Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?
 I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?
 I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?



Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you



call - ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you



lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.