

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
ROBERT BAILEY HILL
JULY 16, 1927 – MARCH 17, 2021
1:00PM
JULY 25, 2021

THE WORD OF GOD

Opening Words

Priest:

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have
life, even though he die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold
him who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself,
and none becomes his own master when he
dies. For if we have life, we are alive in the
Lord, and if we die, we die in the Lord. So,
then, whether we live or die,
we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

Priest: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Priest: Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother, Bob. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

THE LESSONS

The First Reading Isaiah 61:1-3

Readers: Susan Rodgers
CHP Auxiliary

A Reading from the book of 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.

Reader: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

People: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 27:1-9

Reader: Rev. Fran Cantella
Chaplain, St. Stephen's Chapter of the Order of St. Luke

- 1 The Lord is my light and my salvation;
whom then shall I fear? *
the Lord is the strength of my life;
of whom then shall I be afraid?
- 2 When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh, *
it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who
stumbled and fell.
- 3 Though an army should encamp against me, *
yet my heart shall not be afraid;
- 4 And though war should rise up against me, *
yet will I put my trust in him.
- 5 One thing have I asked of the Lord;
one thing I seek; *
that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days
of my life;
- 6 To behold the fair beauty of the Lord *
and to seek him in his temple.

7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe
in his shelter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling
and set me high upon a rock.

8 Even now he lifts up my head *
above my enemies round about me.

9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation
with sounds of great gladness; *
I will sing and make music to the Lord.

The Second Reading 1 John 3:1-2

Reader: Richard Holdredge
Convenor, St. Stephen's Chapter of the Order of St. Luke

A Reading from the First Letter of John.

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God; and that is what we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we are God's children now; what we will be has not yet been revealed. What we do know is this: when he is revealed, we will be like him, for we will see him as he is.

Reader: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.
People: Thanks be to God.

Gradual Hymn #645

"The King of love my shepherd is"

St. Columba



1. The King of love my shep - herd is, whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my ran - somed soul he lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth;



I noth - ing lack if I am his, and he is mine for - ev - er.
and where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
and on his shoul - der gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
thy rod and staff my com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.
and oh, what trans - port of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!

6. And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever.

A Reading from the Gospel Luke 11:33-35

Priest: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke.

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

No one after lighting a lamp puts it in a cellar, but on the lampstand so that those who enter may see the light. Your eye is the lamp of your body. If your eye is healthy, your whole body is full of light; but if it is not healthy, your body is full of darkness. Therefore consider whether the light in you is not darkness.

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord.

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

Remembrances

Joan Wainwright
Malcolm Blue

Reflection

The Rev. Christopher Montella
Rector, St. Stephen's Episcopal Church

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,
creator of heaven and earth.**

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.

**He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.**

**He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.**

He descended to the dead.

On the third day he rose again.

**He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.**

He will come again to judge the living 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

Reader: Malcolm Blue

For our brother, Bob, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Intercessor: Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Bob, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

Intercessor: You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Intercessor: You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Intercessor: You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Intercessor: Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Intercessor: He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Intercessor: Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Silence may be kept.

Priest:

Father of all, we pray to you for Bob and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May his soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

The Peace

Priest: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: And also with you.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Offertory

Priest: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Priest: Lift up your hearts.

People: We lift them to the Lord.

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: It is right to give God thanks and praise.

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 comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies 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:

Celebrant and People

**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.**

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself, and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, 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 all for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

**Christ has died.
Christ is risen.
Christ will come again.**

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ: 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,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

The Breaking of the Bread

A period of silence is kept.

Priest: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

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

The Gifts of God for the People of God.

Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you,
and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

Please follow usher instructions during communion.

*All are welcome to receive communion. The table we set belongs to God.
Wherever you find yourself on your spiritual journey you are welcome to receive the Bread made holy.*

Communion Music

LEVAS #203

There is a Balm in Gilead

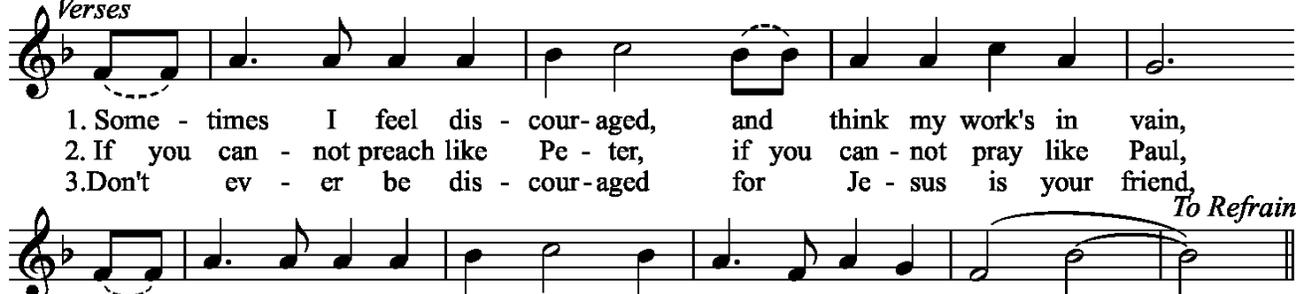
American Melody; arr. Carl Haywood

Refrain



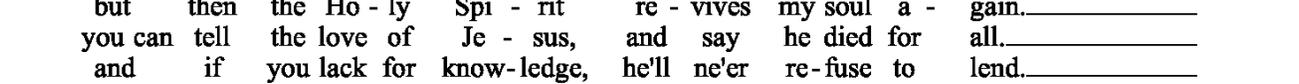
There is a balm in Gil - e - ad to make the wound - ed
whole; There is a balm in Gil - e - ad to heal the sin - sick soul.

Verses



1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, and think my work's in vain,
2. If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, if you can - not pray like Paul,
3. Don't ev - er be dis - cour - aged for Je - sus is your friend,

To Refrain



but then the Ho - ly Spi - rit re - vives my soul a - gain.
you can tell the love of Je - sus, and say he died for all.
and if you lack for know - ledge, he'll ne'er re - fuse to lend.

Post Communion Prayer

Let us pray.

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to 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 your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

The Commendation

Priest: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

People: where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Celebrant

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

The priest and family now move to the memorial garden.

Everyone the Father gives to me will come to me;
I will never turn away anyone who believes in me.

He who raised Jesus Christ from the dead
will also give new life to our mortal bodies
through his indwelling Spirit.

My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices;
my body also shall rest in hope.

You will show me the path of life;
in your presence there is fullness of joy,
and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

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

Priest: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Priest: 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.**

Priest: Rest eternal grant to him, O Lord;

People: And let light perpetual shine upon him.

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

On Eagle's Wings

Michael Joncas

Verse 1:



1. You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a - bide in his sha-dow for



life. Say to the Lord: "My ref - uge, my rock in whom I trust."

Refrain



And he will raise you up on ea - gle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn,



make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.

Verse 2:



2. The snare of the fow-ler will nev-er cap-ture you, and fam-ine will bring you no

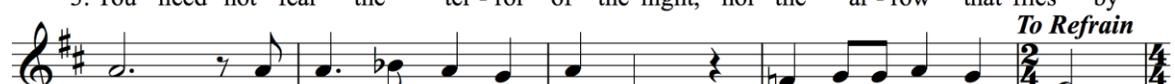


fear: un-der his wings your ref - uge, his faith-ful-ness your shield. *To Refrain*

Verse 3:



3. You need not fear the ter - ror of the night, nor the ar - row that flies by



day; thougthou - sands fall a - bout you, near you it shall not come. *To Refrain*

Verse 4:



4. For to his an-gels he's giv-en a com-mand to guard you in all of yourways; up-



on their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot a-against a stone. *To Refrain*

The Dismissal

Priest: Alleluia. Christ is risen.
People: The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.
 Priest: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
People: Thanks be to God.

From *The Hymnal, 1982*: #645 "The King of love my shepherd is", Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821–1877); para. Psalm 23. Music: *St. Columba*, Irish melody, harm. *Hymnal 1982*.
 From *Lift Every Voice and Sing II*: #205 Balm in Gilead, Words: Traditional. Music: American Melody; arr. Carl Haywood (b. 1949), from *The Haywood Collection of Negro Spirituals*.
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