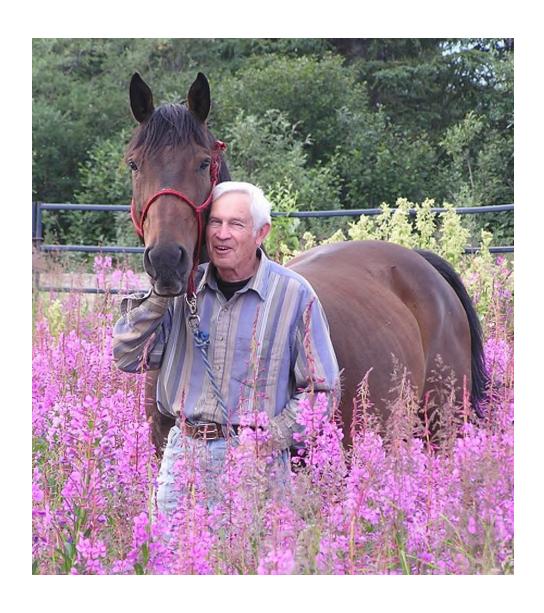
# A Celebration of Thanksgiving For the Life of - Bob Libbey -



## MINISTERS OF THE SERVICE<sup>1</sup>

Preacher and Celebrant: The Rev. Michael Burke, Rector

**Gospeler:** The Rev. Israel Portilla-Gómez **Readers:** Sara Stoops, Sarah Manelick

Remembrances: Mike Samson, Bob Bradley,

Mike McComack, Rachel Lawson,

Kathleen Dotten, Karol Libbey, David Tiffany.

Prayers: Meghan Dotten, Amanda Dotten

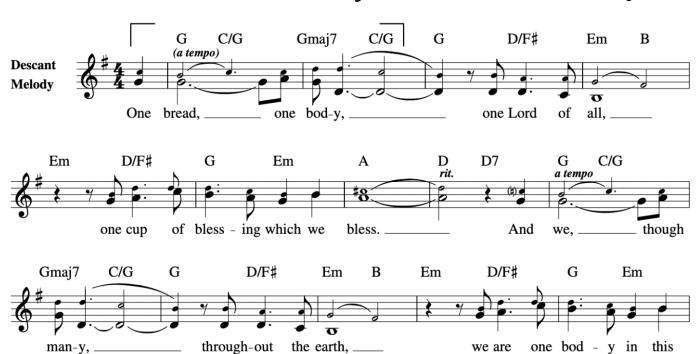
Musicians: Karl Wilhelmi, Mary LaFever, Alex Cruver

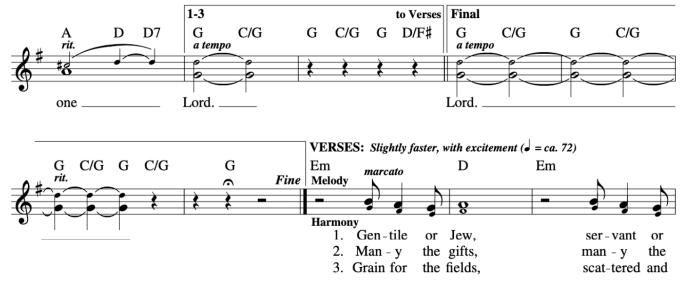
**Ushers:** August Manelick, Ian Rodriguez **Media Specialists:** Set Eggleston, Will Weaver

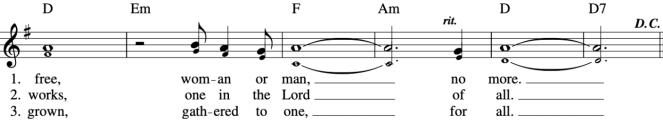
#### A Service of Death and Resurrection

# OPENING HYMN – One Bread One Body

J.B. Foley







Text: Based on 1 Corinthians 10:16–17; 12:4, 12–13, 20; Galatians 3:28; Ephesians 4:4–6; The Didache 9; John Foley, S.J., b. 1939. Music: John Foley, S.J.

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# **Opening**

All stand as they are able

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.

We have come here today to remember before God our brother Bob, to give thanks for his life; to commend his to God our merciful redeemer and judge; and to comfort one another in our grief.

## Collect

Priest May God be with you.

People And also with you.

Priest Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember Bob before you and thank you for giving him to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your compassion, console those who mourn. Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of Christ so that we may live in confidence and hope until, by your call, we are gathered into the company of all your saints; by the power of your Holy Spirit we pray. *Amen.* 

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Bob's family in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*.

# First Reading — Wisdom 3:1-5,9

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace.

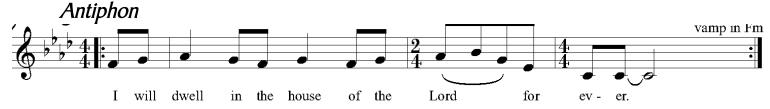
For though in the sight of others they were punished, their hope is full of immortality.

Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself.

Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and he watches over his elect.

The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

# Psalm 23 – The Emergent Psalter



God, is my shepherd;

I shall not be in want.

God makes me lie down in green pastures

and leads me beside still waters.

God renews my life

and guides me along right pathways

for the sake of God's Name.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

## Antiphon

You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; you have anointed my head with oil, and my cup is running over.

Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of God forever.

### Antiphon

# Second Reading — *Romans 8:14-19,34-35,37-39*

All who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, "Abba! Father!" it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ-- if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him.

I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God.

Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, 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.

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.** 

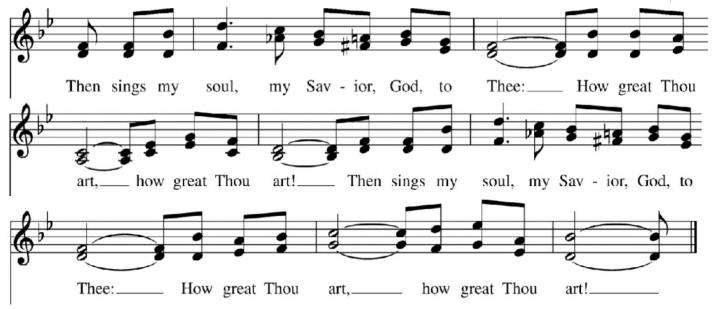
## Gospel Hymn — How Great Thou Art

Soloist: Mary LaFever

The congregation is encouraged to join for the refrain.

Verse 1: Oh Lord my God when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds thy hands have made I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder Thy power throughout the universe displayed

#### REFRAIN:



Verse 2: When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

#### REFRAIN

Verse 3: And when I think that God, his Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross my burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my sin

#### REFRAIN

Verse 4: When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,
To take me home, What joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim my God how great thou art!

#### REFRAIN

# The Gospel – Matthew 11:25-30

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

People Glory to you, Lord Christ.

At that time Jesus said, "I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have revealed them to infants; yes, Father, for such was your gracious will. All things have been handed over to me by my Father; and no one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him.

Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

Priest The Gospel of the Lord.

People Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The Sermon — Rev. Michael Burke

## Remembrances

Mike Samson, Bob Bradley, Mike McCormack, Rachel Lawson, Kathleen Dotten, Karol Libbey, David Tiffany

# The Apostles Creed

All stand as they are able

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim the 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

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

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.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Silence may be kept

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 PASSING OF THE PEACE

*Priest* The peace of Christ be always with you.

People And also with you.

At the request of the family St. Mary's has opened the Bob Libbey Memorial Fund for Outreach Ministries.

You are invited to contribute to this fund through the giving portal by texting **StMarysAK** to **73256**, by scanning this **QR code** or by visiting **godsview.org** and selecting the Bob Libby Memorial Fund in the drop down menu; or by donation in the basket at the back of the Sanctuary.



#### THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

As able, all stand or kneel

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give him thanks and praise.

It is truly right, and good and joyful, to give you thanks, all-holy God, source of life and fountain of mercy.

Through Jesus Christ, our Savior, who has become for us the bridge and way into your perpetual life and light; and who is our hope, our strength, and our joy, even through the valley of the shadow of death, delivering us from fear and calling us to our eternal inheritance.

Therefore, joining with Angels and Archangels and with the faithful of every generation, we lift our voices with all creation as we sing:

#### Sanctus • WLP 858



#### A Priest continues

Blessed are you, gracious God, creator of the universe and giver of life. You formed us in your own image and called us to dwell in your infinite love. You gave the world into our care that we might be your faithful stewards and show forth your bountiful grace.

But we failed to honor your image in one another and in ourselves; we would not see your goodness in the world around us; and so we violated your creation, abused one another, and rejected your love. Yet you never ceased to care for us, and prepared the way of salvation for all people.

Through Abraham and Sarah you called us into covenant with you. You delivered us from slavery, sustained us in the wilderness, and raised up prophets to renew your promise of salvation. Then, in the fullness of time, you sent your eternal Word, made mortal flesh in Jesus. Born into the human family, and dwelling among us, he revealed your glory. Giving himself freely to death on the cross, he triumphed over evil, opening the way of freedom and life.

At the following words concerning the bread, the Celebrant is to hold it, or lay a hand upon it, and at the words concerning the cup, to hold or place a hand upon the cup and any other vessel containing wine to be consecrated.

On the night before he died for us,
Our Savior Jesus Christ took bread,
and when he had given thanks to you,
he broke it, and gave it to his friends, and said:
"Take, eat:
This is my Body which is given for you.
Do this for the remembrance of me."

As supper was ending, Jesus 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 poured out 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.

Remembering his death and resurrection, we now present to you from your creation this bread and this wine.

By your Holy Spirit may they be for us the Body and Blood of our Savior Jesus Christ. Grant that we who share these gifts may be filled with the Holy Spirit and live as Christ's Body in the world.

Bring us into the everlasting heritage of your daughters and sons, that with all your saints, past, present, and yet to come, we may praise your Name for ever.

Through Christ and with Christ and in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, to you be honor, glory, and praise, for ever and ever. *Amen*.

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your Name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours,
now and forever. Amen.

#### THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Priest Alleluia! Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

People Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia!

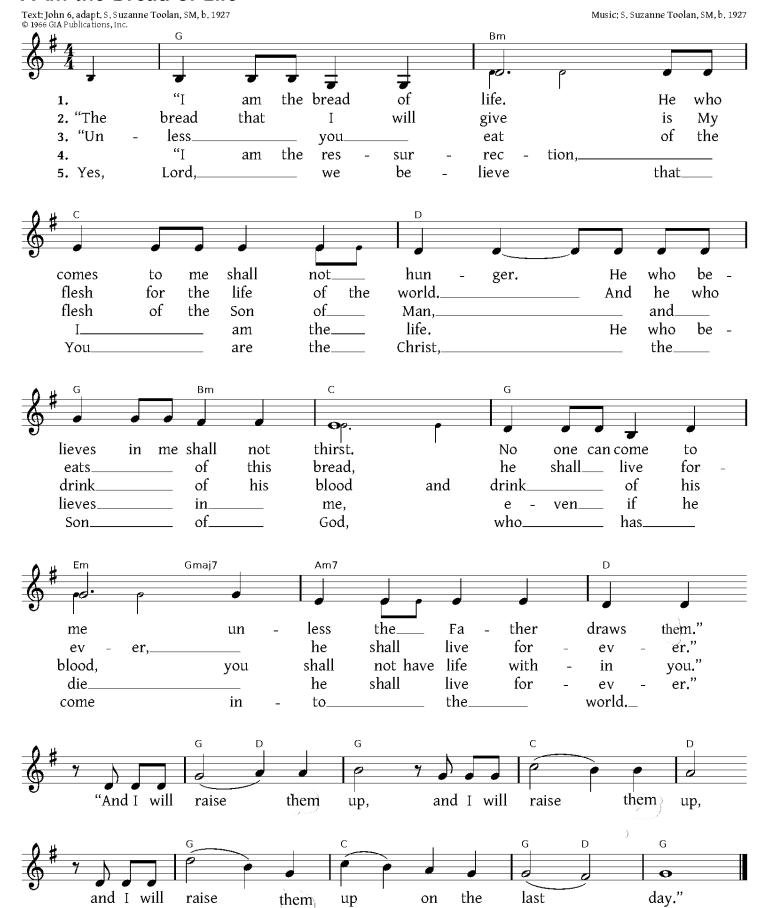
## THE COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

All are welcome to receive Holy Communion, and to come to the altar rail. Those who do not wish to receive communion are still invited to receive a blessing. Please cross your arms over your chest to indicate you would like a blessing. If you are unable to travel to the altar rail, communion can be brought to you.

## **COMMUNION MUSIC**

I Am the Bread of Life, Deep Settled Peace, I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say Music begins on next page.

## I Am the Bread of Life



# Deep Settled Peace

Chorus: There's a deep settled peace in my soul,

I've been redeemed and made whole,

I've been washed in the blood of the lamb,

And I know I understand...that deep settled peace in my soul.

Verse 1: I had no refuge for my soul,

Until I heard that story told, Now I'm in the shepherd's fold,

And there's a deep settled peace in my soul.

Chorus

Verse 2: Let not your heart be troubled so,

If to Jesus you will go,

Through him you'll learn to know,

That deep settled peace in your soul.

Chorus

Verse 3: And when death around you lies,

And you must cross that great divide,

If you have Jesus by your side,

There'll be a deep settled peace in your soul.

Chorus

## I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say



#### **POST COMMUNION PRAYER**

Loving God,
we thank you that you have fed us
with the Body and Blood of our Savior Jesus Christ,
giving us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet.
We pray that this Sacrament
may be for us a comfort in affliction,
and a sign of our inheritance
in that place where there is no death,
neither sorrow nor crying,
but the joy of true homecoming,
through Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

## The Commendation

Let us commend Bob to the mercy of God.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,

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

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so you ordained when you created us, 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.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,

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

## The Dismissal

Priest Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.

Amazing Grace  $\mathbf{A}$ maz ing grace! the sound, that how sweet 'Twas that taught grace heart to fear, and my 3 The Lord has his prom - ised good to me, 4 Through man dan gers, toils, and snares, Ι y there \* 5 When we've been ten thou sand years, bright like me! lost 1 saved wretch Ι once was but a did 2 grace fears re lieved; how cious that my pre 3 word he will shield and hope se cures; my my 4 have al rea dy come; 'tis grace that brought me shin - ing the we've less days as sun,  $\mathbf{no}$ to



To dream the impossible dream
To fight the unbeatable foe
To bear with unbearable sorrow
And to run where the brave dare not go

To right the unrightable wrong
And to love pure and chaste from afar
To try when your arms are too weary
To reach the unreachable star

This is my quest
To follow that star
No matter how hopeless
No matter how far

To fight for the right
Without question or pause
To be willing to march, march into Hell
For that Heavenly cause

And I know if I'll only be true
To this glorious quest
That my heart will lie peaceful and calm
When I'm laid to my rest

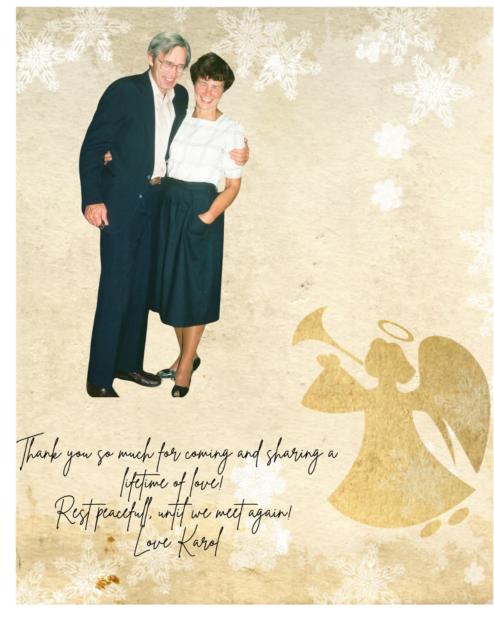
And the world will be better for this That one man, scorned and covered with scars Still strove with his last ounce of courage

To reach the unreachable The unreachable The unreachable star

And I'll always dream the impossible dream

Yes, and I'll reach the unreachable star

-The Impossible Dream-



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