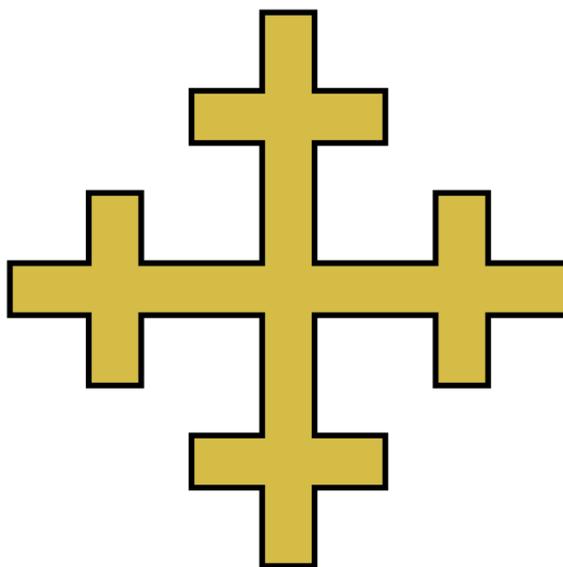


St James Cathedral

CHICAGO



Requiem Eucharist

The Rev. Timmothy J. Holt

May 15, 1948–May 1, 2022

May 14, 2022 at 11:00 a.m.

Gathering

PRELUDE

“What a friend we have in Jesus!”
from *Gospel Preludes*

William Bolcom (b. 1938)

Please stand as the choir sings

ANTHEMS

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.

OPENING ACCLAMATION

Presider

Alleluia. Christ is risen.

All

The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.

WELCOME

The Rev. Canon Lisa Hackney-James
Acting Dean of the Cathedral

REMEMBRANCES

Laura Jenkins, *St. James Parishioner*
Parker Toohill, *Timm's Grand-nephew*

Refrain



Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to car - ry me home.



Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to car - ry me home.

Choir *All*



1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see Com-ing for to car-ry me home,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. The bright - est day that ev - er I saw,
4. I'm some - times up and some - times down,

Choir *All*



1. A band of an - gels com-ing af-ter me, Com-ing for to car-ry me home. O,
2. Tell all my friends I'm com - ing too,
3. When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way,
4. But still my soul feels hea-ven-ly bound,

Words: Traditional

Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. R. Nathaniel Dett (1882-1943)

COLLECT

Presider The Lord be with you.

All **And also with you.**

Presider Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Timmothy. 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.**

Please be seated.

Liturgy of the Word

FIRST READING

Read by Arlicia Corley, *St. Martin's Parishioner*

A Reading from the Prophet Isaiah. (25:6-9)

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the covering that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death forever. Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken. It will be said on that day, "See, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the Lord for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation."

The Word of the Lord.

All

Thanks be to God.

The choir sings

PSALM 23

Bobby McFerrin (b. 1950)

The Lord is my Shepherd, I have all I need,
she makes me lie down in green meadows,
beside the still waters, She will lead.

She restores my soul, She rights my wrongs,
She leads me in a path of good things,
and fills my heart with songs.

Even though I walk, through a dark and dreary land,
there is nothing that can shake me,
She has said, She won't forsake me,
I'm in Her hand.

She sets a table before me, in the presence of my foes,
She anoints my head with oil,
and my cup overflows.

Surely, surely goodness and kindness will follow me,
all the days of my life,
and I will live in Her house,
forever, forever and ever.

Glory be to our Mother, and Daughter,
and to the Holy of Holies,
as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
world, without end. Amen.

SECOND READING

Read by Kimberlee Toohill, *Timm's niece*

A Reading from the Revelation of John. (21:2-7)

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.

The Word of the Lord.

All

Thanks be to God.

GRADUAL HYMN

Hymnal 469



1 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy like the wide - ness
2 There is no place where earth's sor - rows are more felt than
3 For the love of God is broad - er than the mea - sure



of the sea; there's a kind - ness in his jus -
up in heaven; there is no place where earth's fail -
of the mind; and the heart of the E - ter -



tice, which is more than lib - er - ty. There is wel - come
ings have such kind - ly judg - ment given. There is plen - ti -
nal is most won - der - ful - ly kind. If our love were



for the sin - ner, and more gra - ces for the good; there is mer - cy
 ful re - demp-tion in the blood that has been shed; there is joy for
 but more faith - ful, we should take him at his word; and our life would



Interlude/Conclusion

with the Sa - vior; there is heal - ing in his blood.
 all the mem - bers in the sor - rows of the Head.
 be thanks - giv - ing for the good-ness of the Lord.



Words: Frederick William Faber (1814-1863), alt.
 Music: *St. Helena*, Calvin Hampton (1938-1984)

GOSPEL READING

Deacon The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John. (14:1-16)
All **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

The Word of the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

The Rev. Christopher Griffin
 Vicar, *St. Martin’s Episcopal Church, Chicago*

MUSICAL REFLECTION “Healing”

Richard Smallwood (b. 1948)

Don't be discouraged
Joy comes in the morning
Know that God is nigh

Stand still and look up
God is going to show up
He is standing by

There's healing for your sorrow
Healing for your pain
Healing for your spirit
There's shelter from the rain

Lord send the healing
For this we know
There is a balm in Gilead
For there's a balm in Gilead
There is a balm in Gilead
To heal the soul
Healing for the soul

Oscar A. Douglas-Brown, soloist

Please stand

APOSTLES' CREED

Presider In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

All 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.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

For our brother Timm, 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 Timm, 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 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 him fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him 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.

Hear us, Lord.

A period of silence is kept. The Presider concludes by saying

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Timm, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages.

Amen.

PEACE

The Presider says

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

All **And also with you.**

All may greet one another as a sign of God's peace.

Holy Communion

Your offering today will benefit the St. Martin's Youth Scholarship Fund.

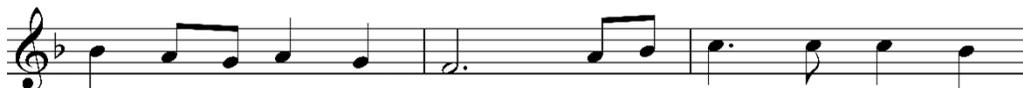
OFFERTORY HYMN



1. Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safe - ly
2. Let us build a house where pro-phets speak, and words are strong and
3. Let us build a house where love is found in wa - ter, wine, and
4. Let us build a house where hands will reach be - yond the wood and
5. Let us build a house where all are named, their songs and vi - sions



1. live, a place where saints and chil - dren tell how
2. true, where all God's child - ren dare to seek to
3. wheat: a ban - quet hall on ho - ly ground, where
4. stone to heal and strength-en, serve and teach, and
5. heard and loved and trea - sured, taught and claimed as



1. hearts learn to for - give; built of hopes and dreams and
2. dream God's reign a - new. Here the cross shall stand as
3. peace and jus - tice meet. Here the love of God, through
4. live the Word they've known. Here the out - cast and the
5. words with - in the Word. Built of tears and cries and



1. vi - sions, rock of faith and vault of grace; here the
2. wit - ness and as sym - bol of God's grace; here as
3. Je - sus, is re - vealed in time and space, as we
4. strang - er bear the i - mage of God's face; let us
5. laugh - ter, prayers of faith and songs of grace, let this



1. love of Christ shall end di - vi - sions:
2. one we claim the faith of Je - sus:
3. share in Christ the feast that frees us:
4. bring an end to fear and dan - ger:
5. house pro - claim from floor to raf - ter:



All are wel-come, all are wel-come, all are wel-come in this place.

Words: Marty Haugen (b. 1950)

Music: *Two Oaks*, Marty Haugen (b. 1950)

GREAT THANKSGIVING

Presider The Lord be with you.

All **And also with you.**

Presider Lift up your hearts.

All **We lift them to the Lord.**

Presider Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All **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:

SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS from *Requiem*

Maurice Duruflé (1902–1986)

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus

Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.

Hosanna in excelsis.

Benedictus qui venit

in nomine Domini.

Hosanna in excelsis.

Holy, Holy, Holy

Lord God of hosts.

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 many 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. Remember your servant Timothy. In baptism he died with Christ; may he also share his resurrection, so that at the last day we may all be gathered with 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.**

LORD'S PRAYER

The Presider introduces the Lord's Prayer.

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.

Presider Alleluia! Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

All **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia!**

1st time High voices
2nd time Low voices

Organ

O Lamb of God, you take a-way the
sins of the world: have mer - cy on us.

High voices
O Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world:

Low voices
O Lamb of God, you take a-way the
grant us peace, grant us peace.

sins of the world: grant us peace, grant us peace.

The Presider says

The Gifts of God for the People of God.

We offer God's gracious gift of Holy Communion to all those present who wish to receive it. If you prefer simply to receive a blessing, come forward and indicate so by crossing your arms over your chest. If you wish to receive a gluten-free wafer, please let the priest know.

The choir sings

COMMUNION ANTHEM

Robert Lowry (1826–1899)

arr. John Scott (1956–2015)

My life goes on in endless song, above earth's lamentation,
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear its music ringing,
it sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth, it liveth,
and though the darkness round me close, songs in the night it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that rock I'm clinging,
since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble in their fear and hear their death knell ringing,
when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing?
In prison cell and dungeon vile, our thoughts to thee are winging,
when friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing?

How can I keep from singing?

COMMUNION HYMN

Hymnal 671

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his
4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
* 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but
2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
3 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me
5 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

1 now am found, was blind but now I see.
 2 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 3 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 4 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 5 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, John Rees (19th cent.)

Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; adapt. Att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919)

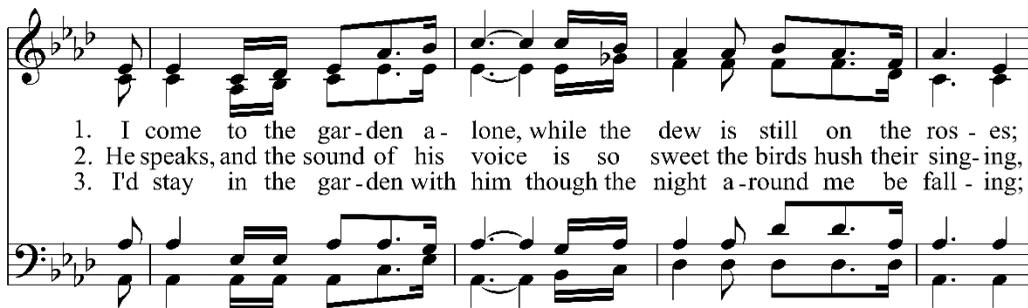
POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

Please stand. The presider says

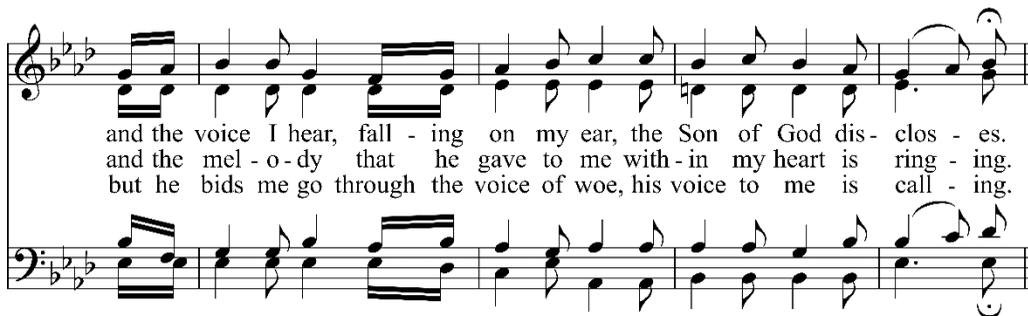
Let us pray.

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.**

POST-COMMUNION HYMN



1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, while the dew is still on the ros-es;
2. He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the birds hush their sing-ing,
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with him though the night a-round me be fall-ing;



and the voice I hear, fall-ing on my ear, the Son of God dis-clos-es.
and the mel-o-dy that he gave to me with-in my heart is ring-ing.
but he bids me go through the voice of woe, his voice to me is call-ing.

Refrain



And he walks with me and he talks with me, and he tells me I am his own,



and the joy we share, as we tar-ry there, none oth-er has ev-er known.

Words: C. Austin Miles (1868-1946)

Music: *In the garden*, Miles

The choir sings

COMMENDATION

Kyiv Chant

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, 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.

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

The presider prays

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Timmothy. 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.**

DISMISSAL

Deacon Let us go forth in the comfort and consolation of the Holy Spirit.
All **Thanks be to God.**

POSTLUDE

Fugue in E-flat, BWV 552

Bach

Please join the family for a reception in Kyle's Place.

LITURGICAL MINISTERS

PRESIDER: The Rev. Canon Lisa Hackney-James DEACONS: The Rev. Brenda Kilpatrick,
PREACHER: The Rev. Christopher Griffin The Rev. Susan Youngblood
ASSISTING: The Rev. Shawn Evelyn

WORSHIP SCHEDULE

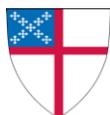
SUNDAYS	8 a.m.	Holy Eucharist (<i>Spoken</i>)	Chapel
	9 a.m.	Holy Eucharist (<i>Family</i>)	Cathedral
	11 a.m.	Holy Eucharist (<i>Choral</i>)	Cathedral
		Live-Stream Service (<i>see enews, website, or YouTube</i>)	
FIRST SUNDAYS	4 p.m.	Choral Evensong (<i>Oct–Jun</i>)	Cathedral
WEEKDAYS	9 a.m.	Morning Prayer	Zoom
			(<i>see enews, or website</i>)
	12:10 p.m.	Holy Eucharist	Cathedral
	5:45 p.m.	Choral Evensong (<i>Wednesdays</i>)	Cathedral

CLERGY & STAFF

The Very Rev. Dominic Barrington, <i>Dean</i>	<i>On sabbatical until August</i>
The Rev. Canon Lisa Hackney-James, <i>Acting Dean</i>	lhj@saintjamescathedral.org
The Rev. Anna Broadbent, <i>Assoc. for Outreach Ministries</i>	abroadbent@saintjamescathedral.org
The Rev. Brenda Kilpatrick, <i>Deacon</i>	bkilpatrick@saintjamescathedral.org
Canon Robert Black, <i>Finance & Administration</i>	rblack@saintjamescathedral.org
Stephen Buzard, <i>Director of Music</i>	sbuzard@saintjamescathedral.org
Alison Barrington, <i>Director of Children’s Ministries</i>	abarrington@saintjamescathedral.org
Jocelyn Colao, <i>Associate for Administration</i>	jcolao@saintjamescathedral.org
The Rev. Shawn Evelyn, <i>Interim Assoc. for Youth Ministries</i>	sevelyn@saintjamescathedral.org
Christine Price, <i>Accountant</i>	cprice@saintjamescathedral.org
Meg Cutting, <i>Organ Scholar</i>	mcutting@saintjamescathedral.org
Canon Henry Leach, <i>Head Sexton</i>	hleach@saintjamescathedral.org

CATHEDRAL CHAPTER

Nicole Spencer, *Senior Warden*, Susan Fickling, *Junior Warden*, Erin Maus, *Chancellor*, Paul Thompson, *Treasurer*, George Culver, Nicholas Chabraja, Anne Driscoll, Olivia Elliott, The Rev. Christopher Griffin, Cilla Esiri-Olowopopo, Greg Gerber, The Rev. Fran Holliday, Debrah Jefferson, Brian Leibfried, Allen Moye, and Elizabeth Wakefield-Connell.



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