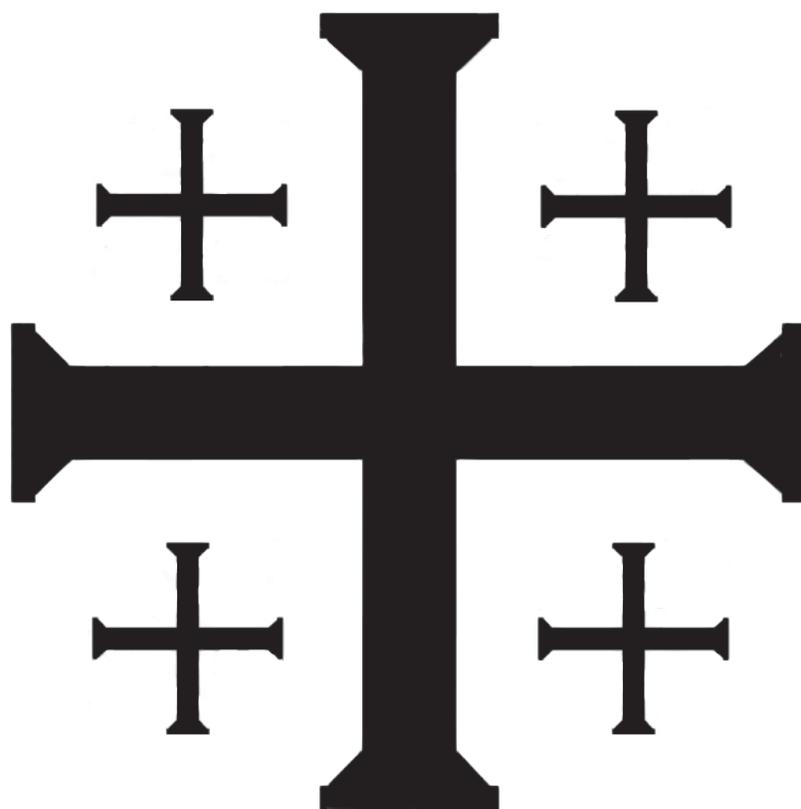


IN CELEBRATION OF AND IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

**J. REILLY LEWIS**

SEPTEMBER 15, 1944 – JUNE 9, 2016



THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 2016

10:30 AM

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL



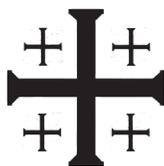
“I believe in the power of music to create community: to touch, and to heal, and to transform. I’ve seen people with the most diverse backgrounds come together in one place and be touched by the hand of God through the inspiration—the genius—of Bach or Brahms or Verdi or Mozart. That power to bring people together isn’t restricted to music, but music is my language.”

—J. Reilly Lewis, *The Examiner*

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ORGAN PRELUDE

*Praeludium pro Organo pleno, BWV 552/1*

*Adagio, from Symphonie V*

*In dir ist Freude, BWV 615*

*Eleven Chorale Preludes, Op. 122*

3. *O Welt, ich muss dich lassen*

4. *Herzlich tut mich erfreuen*

11. *O Welt, ich muss dich lassen*

*Passacaglia, BWV 582*

*Vor deinen Thron tret' ich hiermit, BWV 668*

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Charles-Marie Widor (1844–1937)

J. S. Bach

Johannes Brahms (1833–1897)

J. S. Bach

J. S. Bach

ENTRANCE OF THE FAMILY

## HYMN

*How shall I sing that majesty**sung by all, standing**Coe Fen*

1. How shall I sing that ma - jes - ty which an - gels do ad - mire?  
 2. Thy bright-ness un - to them ap - pears, whilst I thy foot - steps trace;  
 3. How great a be - ing, Lord, is thine, which doth all be - ings keep!

Let dust in dust and si - lence lie; sing, sing, ye heav'n - ly choir.  
 a sound of God comes to my ears, but they be - hold thy face.  
 Thy know-ledge is the on - ly line to sound so vast a deep.

Thou-sands of thou - sands stand a - round thy throne, O God most high;  
 They sing be - cause thou art their Sun; Lord, send a beam on me;  
 Thou art a sea with - out a shore, a sun with - out a sphere;

ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand sound thy praise; but who am I?  
 for where heav'n is but once be - gun there al - le - lu - ias be.  
 thy time is now and ev - er - more, thy place is ev - ery - where.

*The people are seated.*

INTROIT

*sung by Cathedral Choral Society*

*O how amiable*

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

O how amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of hosts! My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God. Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be always praising thee. The glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us; prosper thou the work of our hands upon us. O prosper thou our handywork. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home. (*Psalm 84:1–4; Psalm 90:17; Isaac Watts, 1719*)

*The people stand as the Bourdon bell sounds.*

ANTHEMS IN PROCESSION

The Rt. Rev. Nathan D. Baxter

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.

WELCOME

The Rev. Canon Jan Naylor Cope

HYMN

*When in our music God is glorified*

*Engelberg*



1. When in our mu - sic God is glo - ri - fied, \_\_\_\_\_ and a - dor - a - tion
2. How of - ten, mak - ing mu - sic, we have found \_\_\_\_\_ a new di - men - sion
3. So has the Church, in lit - ur - gy and song, \_\_\_\_\_ in faith and love, through
4. And did not Je - sus sing a psalm that night \_\_\_\_\_ when ut - most e - vil
5. Let ev - ery in - stru - ment be tuned for praise! \_\_\_\_\_ Let all re - joice who



1. leaves no room for pride, \_\_\_\_\_ it is as though the whole cre - a - tion cried \_\_\_\_\_
2. in the world of sound, \_\_\_\_\_ as wor - ship moved us to a more pro - found \_\_\_\_\_
3. cen - tu - ries of wrong, \_\_\_\_\_ born wit - ness to the truth in ev - ery tongue, \_\_\_\_\_
4. strove a - gainst the Light? \_\_\_\_\_ Then let us sing, for whom he won the fight, \_\_\_\_\_
5. have a voice to raise! \_\_\_\_\_ And may God give us faith to sing al - ways \_\_\_\_\_



— Al - le - lu - ia! — Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

COLLECT FOR BURIAL

*Bp. Baxter* The Lord be with you.

*People* And also with you.

*Bp. Baxter* Let us pray.

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

*People* Amen.

COLLECT FOR THOSE WHO MOURN

*Bp. Baxter* Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with Reilly'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.

*People* Amen.

*The people are seated.*

## THE READING

*read by Jon Larimore*

Ecclesiastes 3:1–12

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

What gain have the workers from their toil? I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy with. He has made everything suitable for its time; moreover, he has put a sense of past and future into their minds, yet they cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end. I know that there is nothing better for them than to be happy and enjoy themselves as long as they live.

*Reader* The Word of the Lord.

*People* **Thanks be to God.**

## PSALM 139:1–9

*read by Lauren Currie Lewis*

Lord, you have searched me out and known me; you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar. You trace my journeys and my resting-places and are acquainted with all my ways. Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, but you, O Lord, know it altogether. You press upon me behind and before and lay your hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is so high that I cannot attain to it. Where can I go then from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence? If I climb up to heaven, you are there; if I make the grave my bed, you are there also. If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there your hand will lead me and your right hand hold me fast.

## PSALM 150

*sung by Washington Bach Consort*Charles Villiers Stanford  
(1852–1924)

O praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.  
Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.  
Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.  
Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.  
Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.  
Let every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.  
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.

## TRIBUTE

Douglas Wheeler

## MOTET

*sung by Washington Bach Consort**Lobet den Herrn, alle Heiden, BWV 230*

J. S. Bach

*Lobet den Herrn, alle Heiden,  
und preiset ihn, alle Völker!  
Denn seine Gnade und Wahrheit  
waltet über uns in Ewigkeit.  
Alleluia!*

Praise the Lord, all nations,  
and praise him, all peoples!  
For his grace and truth  
rule over us for eternity.  
Alleluia! (*Psalm 117*)

*The people stand.*

HYMN

*Come down, O Love divine*

*Down Ampney*

1. Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine,  
 2. O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn long,  
 3. And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the heart will long,

and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;  
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;  
 shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,  
 and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,  
 for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.  
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.  
 where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

*Reader* The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

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

Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?"

*Reader* The Gospel of the Lord.

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

*The people are seated at the invitation of the bishop.*

## HOMILY

Bishop Baxter

## MUSICAL REFLECTION

*Variation 13 (from Goldberg Variations, BWV 988)*

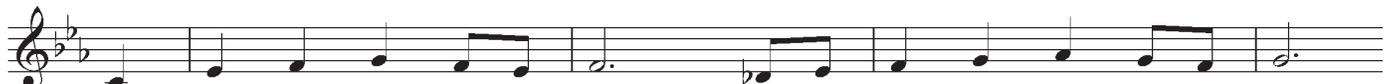
J. S. Bach

*The people stand.*

## HYMN

*Rejoice, ye pure in heart*

*Vineyard Haven*



1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!  
 2. With all the an - gel choirs, with all the saints of earth,  
 3. Your clear ho - san - nas raise, and al - le - lu - ias loud;  
 4. Then on, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!



1. Your glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.  
 2. pour out the strains of joy and bliss, true rap - ture, no - blest mirth.  
 3. while an - swering ech - oes up - ward float, like wreaths of in - cense cloud.  
 4. Your glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

*Refrain*



Ho - san - na, ho - san - na! Re - joice, give thanks and sing.

THE APOSTLES CREED

*said by 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.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

*said by all*

Notre Père . . . , Padre nuestro . . . , Vater unser . . . ,

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 PRAYERS

*led by the Rev. Richard D. Wall*

*Leader* For our brother Reilly, 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 Reilly, and dry the tears of those who weep.

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

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

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

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

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

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

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

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

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

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

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

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

*Silence is kept.*

CONCLUDING COLLECT

*Bp. Baxter* God of all, we pray to you for Reilly, 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.

*People* **Amen.**

*The people are seated.*

ANTHEM AT THE COMMENDATION

*sung by Cathedral Choral Society & Washington Bach Consort*

*Dona nobis pacem* (from *Mass in B minor, BWV 232*)

J. S. Bach

*Sung in Latin.* Grant us peace.

*The people stand.*

## THE COMMENDATION

*Bp. Baxter* Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

*People* **Where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

*Bp. Baxter* You only are immortal, the creator and maker of humankind; 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.**

*Bp. Baxter* Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Reilly. 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.

*People* **Amen.**

## THE BLESSING

*Bp. Baxter* The Lord bless you and keep you.

*People* **Amen.**

*Bp. Baxter* The Lord make his face shine upon you and be gracious to you.

*People* **Amen.**

*Bp. Baxter* The Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

*People* **Amen.**

## THE DISMISSAL

The Rev. Dr. Rosemarie Logan Duncan

*Leader* Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

*People* **Thanks be to God.**

*The people are seated.*

## SENDING

*68. Wir setzen uns mit Tränen nieder (from St. Matthew Passion, BWV 244)*

*Wir setzen uns mit Tränen nieder*

*Und rufen dir im Grabe zu:*

*Ruhe sanfte, sanfte ruh!*

*Ruht, ihr ausgesognen Glieder!*

*- Ruhet sanfte, ruhet wohl. -*

*Euer Grab und Leichenstein*

*Soll den ängstlichen Gewissen*

*Ein bequemes Rubekissen*

*Und der Seelen Ruhstatt sein.*

*- Ruhet sanfte, sanfte ruht! -*

*Höchst vergnügt*

*Schlummern da die Augen ein.*

We lay ourselves with weeping prostrate

And cry to thee within the tomb:

Rest thou gently, gently rest!

Rest, O ye exhausted members!

- Rest gently, rest well. -

This your tomb and this tombstone

Shall for ev'ry anguished conscience

Be a pillow of soft comfort

And the spirit's place of rest.

- Rest gently, gently rest! -

Most content,

slumber here the eyes in rest.

*The people stand.*

## BAGPIPE RECESSION

*played by Matthew F Kuldell*

*Bagpipe Medley: Dark Island, Over the Seas to Skye, Morag of Dunvegan, Cullen Bay, Road to the Isles*

## ORGAN POSTLUDE

*Fuga à 5 con pedale pro Organo pleno, BWV 552/2*

J. S. Bach

## SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

### CLERGY

The Right Reverend Nathan D. Baxter  
*Tenth Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Central Pennsylvania*

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope  
*Provost, Washington National Cathedral*

The Reverend Dr. Rosemarie Logan Duncan  
*Canon for Worship, Washington National Cathedral*

The Reverend Richard D. Wall  
*Rector, St. Paul's Parish, K Street*

The Reverend Tracy McNeil Wines  
*Pastor, Clarendon United Methodist Church*

### TRIBUTE

Douglas Wheeler

### READERS

Jon Larimore  
Lauren Currie Lewis

### MUSICIANS

Cathedral Choral Society  
Washington Bach Consort Chorus

Scott Dettra & Todd Fickley  
*organists & conductors*

John Moran  
*cello*

Jessica Powell Eig  
*violone*

Chris Gekker  
*trumpet*

Phil Snedecor  
*trumpet*

Josh Cohen  
*trumpet*

Bill Richards  
*timpani*

Matthew F. Kuldell

*Pipe Major, Saint Andrew's Society of Washington, D.C., Pipe Band*

*Reception follows immediately at the Chevy Chase Country Club Ballroom, 6100 Connecticut Ave., NW,  
from noon to 2:30 pm.*

*In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made in Reilly's memory to Cathedral Choral Society  
or Washington Bach Consort.*



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