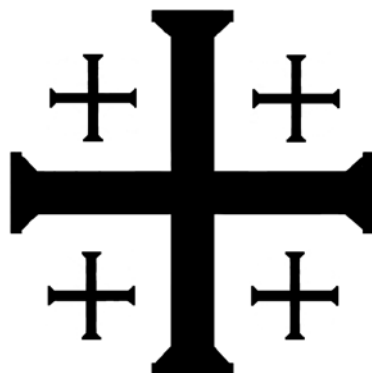


IN THANKSGIVING FOR AND IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

# GEORGE MICHAEL

MARCH 24, 1939 – DECEMBER 24, 2009



THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 2010  
ELEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF SAINT PETER & SAINT PAUL  
IN THE CITY & EPISCOPAL DIOCESE OF WASHINGTON

## ORGAN VOLUNTARY

*The people stand.*

## RESURRECTION ANTHEM IN PROCESSION

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.

## HYMN

*Sung by all.*

*Joyful, joyful we adore thee*

*Hymn to Joy*

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,  
3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.  
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.  
 teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

## THE COLLECT FOR BURIAL

*Officiant* The Lord be with you.

*People* **And also with you.**

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

*All* **Amen.**

## THE COLLECT FOR THOSE WHO MOURN

*Officiant* Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with George's family and friends 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.

*All* **Amen.**

*The people are seated.*

**FIRST READING**

Lamentations 3:22–26, 31–33

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. “The Lord is my portion,” says my soul, “therefore I will hope in him.” The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord. For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

The Word of the Lord.  
Thanks be to God.

**PSALM 23***Said by all.*

The Lord is my shepherd;  
I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
he leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul;  
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;  
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;  
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

HYMN

*Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling*

*Softly and Tenderly*



- 1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing,
- 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing,
- 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing,
- 4. Oh! For the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised,



- 1. Call - ing for you and for me; \_\_\_\_\_ See, on the por - tals He's
- 2. Plead - ing for you and for me? \_\_\_\_\_ Why should we lin - ger and
- 3. Pass - ing for you and for me; \_\_\_\_\_ Shad - ows are gath - er - ing,
- 4. Prom - ised for you and for me; \_\_\_\_\_ Though we have sinned, He has



- 1. wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me. \_\_\_\_\_
- 2. heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me? \_\_\_\_\_
- 3. death beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me. \_\_\_\_\_
- 4. mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me. \_\_\_\_\_



Come home, Come home, come home, come home,

Ye who are wea-ry, come home! Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly,

Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin - ner, come home!

**SECOND READING**

1 Corinthians 15:20–26, 35–38,42–44, 53–58

Christ has been raised from the dead, the first fruits of those who have died. For since death came through a human being, the resurrection of the dead has also come through a human being; for as all die in Adam, so all will be made alive in Christ. But each in his own order: Christ the first fruits, then at his coming those who belong to Christ. Then comes the end, when he hands over the kingdom to God the Father, after he has destroyed every ruler and every authority and power. For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet. The last enemy to be destroyed is death. But someone will ask, “How are the dead raised? With what kind of body do they come?” Fool! What you sow does not come to life unless it dies. And as for what you sow, you do not sow the body that is to be, but a bare seed, perhaps of wheat or of some other grain. But God gives it a body as he has chosen, and to each kind of seed its own body. So it is with the resurrection of the dead. What is sown is perishable, what is raised is imperishable. It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power. It is sown a physical body, it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a physical body, there is also a spiritual body. For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled: “Death has been swallowed up in victory.” “Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?” The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved, be steadfast, immovable, always excelling in the work of the Lord, because you know that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.

The Word of the Lord.  
Thanks be to God.

**TRIBUTES**

Joe Gibbs  
Jim Vance

*The people stand.*

**HYMN**

*Amazing grace!*

*New Britain*

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.

## THE GOSPEL LESSON

John 14:1–6a

*Gospeller* The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.  
*People* **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

Jesus said, “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.”

*Gospeller* The Gospel of the Lord.  
*People* **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

*The people are seated.*

## HOMILY

The Reverend Gina Gilland Campbell

*The people stand.*

## THE APOSTLES’ CREED

*Officiant* 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.**

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Albert Hay Malotte (1895–1964)

Our Father, which art in heaven; hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in 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.

## PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

- Intercessor* For our brother George, 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 George, 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.

## THE COMMENDATION

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

*Officiant* 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.**

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

*Officiant* May the blessing of God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be with you and remain with you always.

*All* **Amen.**

HYMN

*Sung by all.*

*Now thank we all our God*

*Nun danket alle Gott*

1 Now thank we all our God, with heart, and hands, and voice,  
 2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us!  
 3 All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,

who wondrous things hath done, in whom his world rejoices;  
 With ever-joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;  
 the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven,

who from our mother's arms hath blessed us on our way  
 and keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed,  
 eternal, Triune God, whom earth and heaven adore;

with countless gifts of love, and still is ours to-day.  
 and free us from all ills in this world and the next.  
 for thus it was, is now, and shall be, ever more.

## THE DISMISSAL

*Officiant* Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia! Alleluia!  
*People* Thanks be to God. Alleluia! Alleluia!

## ORGAN VOLUNTARY

**PERMISSIONS** *Joyful, joyful, we adore thee.* Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933). Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt. Public Domain. *Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling.* Words: Will L. Thompson (1847-1909). Music: Will L. Thompson. Public Domain. *Amazing grace! how sweet the sound.* Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, from A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus and Andrew Broaddus. Music: New Britain, from Virginia Harmony 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919) Harm. © 1974 by Abingdon Press. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-709283. *Now thank we all our God.* Words: Martin Rinkart (1586-1649); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt. Music: *Nun danket alle Gott*, melody Johann Crüger (1598-1662); harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), after Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1947). Public Domain.

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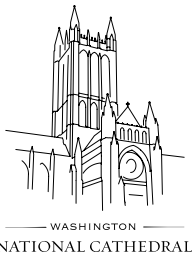
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