

Barbara Pierce Bush

JUNE 8, 1925 – APRIL 17, 2018

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD: RITE ONE

Anthems "Nearer, My God, to Thee"

arr. John Gardner

"My Country, 'Tis of Thee"

arr. Mack Wilberg

sung by St. Martin's Parish Choir

Hymn 390 "Praise to the Lord" (*stand*)..... 10

RECEPTION OF THE BODY

The Celebrant meets the body at the door of the church and says

With faith in Jesus Christ, we receive the body of our sister Barbara Pierce Bush for burial. Let us pray with confidence to God, the Giver of life, that he will raise her to perfection in the company of the saints.

Silence may be kept; after which the Celebrant says

Deliver your servant, Barbara, O Sovereign Lord Christ, from all evil, and set her free from every bond; that she may rest with all your saints in the eternal habitations; where with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Let us also pray for all who mourn, that they may cast their care on God, and know the consolation of his love.

Silence may be kept; after which the Celebrant says

Almighty God, look with pity upon the sorrows of your servants for whom we pray. Remember them, Lord, in mercy; nourish them with patience; comfort them with a sense of your goodness; lift up your countenance upon them; and give them peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

OPENING SENTENCES

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord;
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live;
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth,
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth;
and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God;
whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold, and not as a stranger.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.
For if we live, we live unto the Lord;
and if we die, we die unto the Lord.
Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord;
even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: And with thy spirit.

Celebrant: Let us pray.

THE COLLECT

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Barbara Pierce Bush, and grant her an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of thy saints, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

THE FIRST LESSON: ECCLESIASTES 3:1 – 14 (*sit*)

Elizabeth Dwen Andrews

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; moreover, it is God's gift that all should

eat and drink and take pleasure in all their toil. I know that whatever God does endures forever; nothing can be added to it, nor anything taken from it; God has done this, so that all should stand in awe before him.
The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Anthem "In the Garden"

C. Austin Miles

sung by Chelsea Helm

CANTICLE: PROVERBS 31:10 – 31 Noelle Lucila Bush, Jenna Bush Hager,
Marshall Lloyd Bush Rossi, Nancy LeBlond Sosa,
Ashley Walker Bush and Georgia Grace Koch

A capable wife who can find?
She is far more precious than jewels.
The heart of her husband trusts in her,
and he will have no lack of gain.
She does him good, and not harm,
all the days of her life.
She seeks wool and flax,
and works with willing hands.
She is like the ships of the merchant,
she brings her food from far away.
She rises while it is still night
and provides food for her household
and tasks for her servant-girls.
She considers a field and buys it;
with the fruit of her hands she plants a vineyard.
She girds herself with strength,
and makes her arms strong.
She perceives that her merchandise is profitable.
Her lamp does not go out at night.
She puts her hands to the distaff,
and her hands hold the spindle.
She opens her hand to the poor,
and reaches out her hands to the needy.

She is not afraid for her household when it snows,
for all her household are clothed in crimson.
She makes herself coverings;
her clothing is fine linen and purple.
Her husband is known in the city gates,
taking his seat among the elders of the land.
She makes linen garments and sells them;
she supplies the merchant with sashes.
Strength and dignity are her clothing,
and she laughs at the time to come.
She opens her mouth with wisdom,
and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue.
She looks well to the ways of her household,
and does not eat the bread of idleness.
Her children rise up and call her happy;
her husband too, and he praises her:
“Many women have done excellently,
but you surpass them all.”
Charm is deceitful, and beauty is vain,
but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised.
Give her a share in the fruit of her hands,
and let her works praise her in the city gates.

Tribute

Jon Meacham

THE SECOND LESSON: II CORINTHIANS 4:16 – 5:9

Barbara Pierce Bush

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling— if indeed, when we have taken it off we will

not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord— for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.
The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Tribute

Susan Garrett Baker

Hymn 671 “Amazing Grace” (verses 1 – 2) (stand) 11

THE HOLY GOSPEL: JOHN 6:37 – 40

The Rev. Martin J. Bastian

Deacon: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

People: Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day. *The Gospel of the Lord.*

People: Praise be to thee, O Christ.

Hymn 671 “Amazing Grace” (verses 3 – 4) 11

THE REMARKS (sit)

The Hon. John Ellis Bush

THE HOMILY

The Rev. Dr. Russell J. Levenson, Jr.

Anthem “The Holy City”

Stephen Adams

sung by St. Martin’s Parish Choir

THE APOSTLES' CREED *(stand) (in unison)*

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth;
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried.
He descended into hell.
The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost,
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 *(in unison)*

**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 People respond to every petition with Amen.

The Deacon or other leader says

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Almighty God, who has knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech thee, to thy whole Church in paradise and on earth, thy light and thy peace. **Amen.**

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. **Amen.**

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that thy Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. **Amen.**

Grant to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve thee with a quiet mind. **Amen.**

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love. **Amen.**

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. **Amen.**

Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting. **Amen.**

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, Barbara may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom. **Amen.**

Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and, with all thy saints, to receive the crown of life which thou dost promise to all who share in the victory of thy Son Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

A Reading (sit)

Dorothy Bush Koch

And when she shall die
Take her and cut her out in little stars,
And she will make the face of heaven so fine
That all the world will be in love with night
And pay no worship to the garish sun.

Adaption from *Romeo and Juliet*, Act 3, Scene 2 by William Shakespeare

THE COMMENDATION (stand)

Celebrant: 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.**

The Celebrant says

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Barbara. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her 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 BLESSING

The Rt. Rev. C. Andrew Doyle

The Celebrant may then bless the people, saying

Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you. The Lord bless you, and keep you. The Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you, and give you peace, and may the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 376 "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee" 12

Organ Voluntary "Solemn Procession"

Richard Strauss



Hymn 390 "Praise to the Lord"

Lobe den Herren

1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
 2 Praise to the Lord; o - ver all things he glo - rious - ly
 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy way and de -
 4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

a - tion; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy
 reign - eth; borne as on ea - gle - wings, safe - ly his
 fend thee; sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall
 dore him! All that hath life and breath come now with

health and sal - va - tion: join the great throng, psal - ter - y,
 saints he sus - tain - eth. Hasthou not seen how all thou
 ev - er at - tend thee; pon - der a - new what the Al -
 prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound from his

or - gan, and song, sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
 need - est hath been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
 might - y can do, who with his love doth be - friend thee.
 peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.

Words: Joachim Neander (1650–1680); tr. *Hymnal* 1940, alt.; Music: *Lobe den Herren*, melody from *Erneuertem Gesangbuch*, 1665; harm. *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863.

Hymn 671 "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 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 4 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 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me
 4 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 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 4 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

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); Copyright: Music: Harmonization copyright © 1974 by Abingdon Press. Used by permission.

Hymn 376 "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.

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852–1933); Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796–1867), alt.; Copyright: Words: Reprinted with the permission of Charles Scribner & Sons.

The Rt. Rev. C. Andrew Doyle
Ninth Bishop of Texas

The Rt. Rev. Claude E. Payne
Seventh Bishop of Texas
Second Rector

Celebrants

The Rev. Dr. Russell J. Levenson, Jr.
Rector, St. Martin's Episcopal Church

The Rev. Dr. Peter Cheney
Chaplain, St. Ann's Episcopal Church,
Kennebunkport, ME

Clergy

The Rev. Martin J. Bastian
Vice-Rector

The Rev. Chad T. Martin
Vicar

The Rev. Kenneth L. Fields
Vice-Rector, Retired

The Rev. B. Massey Gentry
Vice-Rector, Retired

The Rev. Jonathan V. Adams
Associate for Pastoral Care and Outreach

The Rev. Rutger-Jan S. Heijmen
Associate for Stewardship
and Young Adult Ministries

The Rev. John R. Bentley, Jr.
Pastoral Associate

The Rev. Alexander R. Large
Associate for Family Ministries

The Rev. Sarah T. Condon
Assistant for Pastoral Care

The Rev. Dr. Susannah E. McBay
Associate for Adult Christian Education
and Prayer Ministries

The Rev. James E. Cunningham
Deacon Emeritus

The Rev. Robert E. Wareing
Pastoral Associate

The Rev. Nicolas R.D. Dyke
Pastoral Associate

The Rev. Mary E. Wilson
Associate for Lay Pastoral Ministries
and Women's Ministries

Music

Dr. David Henning
Director of Music and Parish Organist

Kevin Riehle
Choral Director of Adult Choir

St. Martin's Parish Choir

St. Martin's Brass Ensemble

Pallbearers

George Prescott Bush
John Ellis Bush, Jr.
Samuel Bush LeBlond
Pierce Mallon Bush

Charles Walker Bush
Robert Daniel Koch
Robert Pace Andrews
Thomas Alexander Andrews

Special thanks to St. Martin's Acolytes, Altar Guild and Ushers.

