

*Liturgy of the Resurrection
celebrated in memory of*

JOSEPH H. PUMMILL

FEBRUARY 15, 1926 ~ DECEMBER 26, 2022



ALL SOULS EPISCOPAL PARISH
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

SATURDAY FEBRUARY 25, 2023
2:00 PM

The Liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy.
It finds all its meaning in the resurrection.
Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised.

The Liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy,
in the certainty that “neither death, nor life, nor angels,
nor principalities, 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.”

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian.

The very love we have for each other in Christ
brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death.
Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend.

So, while we rejoice that the one we love
has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord,
we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.

Prelude

The Resurrection Anthems

All stand.

The Presider begins:

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. —John 11:25

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. —Job 19:25–27

For none of us has life in themselves, and none becomes their own master when they die.

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. —Romans 14:7–9

Happy from now on are those who die in the Lord! So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

—Revelation 14:13

Hymn 376, *Joyful, joyful we adore thee*

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 heav'n re - flect thy rays,
3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
hearts un - fold like flow'rs 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

The Presider continues, inviting our prayers:

May God be with you.

People And also with you.

Presider Let us pray.

We keep a moment of silence as holy people in this holy place.

The Presider continues, gathering our prayers, and saying:

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

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

A Reading from the Book of Isaiah — Isaiah 61:1–3

Reader A reading from the Book of Isaiah.

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favour, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion—to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, he planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

after the lesson:

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

At the Gradual, Psalm 121

- Reader*
- 1 I lift up my eyes to the hills—
from where will my help come?
 - 2 My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.
 - 3 He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.
 - 4 He who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.
 - 5 The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord is your shade at your right hand.
 - 6 The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.
 - 7 The Lord will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.
 - 8 The Lord will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time on and for evermore.

A Reading from the Second Letter to the Corinthians — 1 Corinthians 13:1–13

Reader A reading from the Second Letter to the Corinthians.

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast,* but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

after the lesson:

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 671, *Amazing grace*

All stand as they are able.



1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re - lieved;
3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his word my hope se - cures;
4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - rea - dy come;
5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.
how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
he will my shield and por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
we've no less days to 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)

A Reading from the Gospel According to John — John 14:1–6

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

People **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.”

after the Gospel:

Gospeller The Gospel of the Lord.

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

Please be seated.

Remembrance

Janet Chisholm

Homily

The Reverend Phil Brochard, *Rector*

After the Homily, we keep a substantial silence for reflection on all the words we have heard.

The Apostles’ Creed

All stand as they are able.

Asst. Min. I believe in God,

All

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 of the People

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

Intercessor Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Joe, and dry the tears of those who weep.

All **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.

The Presider concludes:

Almighty God, Father of mercies and giver of comfort: Deal graciously, we pray, with all who mourn; that, casting all their care on you, they may know the consolation of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Peace

Presider May the peace of Christ be always with you.

People **And also with you.**

Please greet one another with a sign of Christ's peace.

Welcome

THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

Presider Walk in love, as Christ loved us and gave himself for us, an offering and sacrifice to God. —Ephesians 5:2

At the Offertory, Hymn, *Swing Low, Sweet Chariot*

Swing low, sweet cha - ri - ot, com - in' for to car - ry me home.

Swing low, sweet cha - ri - ot, com - in' for to car - ry me home.

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

A band of an - gels com - in' af - ter me, Com-in' for to car - ry me home.
 Tell all my friends I'm com - in' too, Com-in' for to car - ry me home.
 When Je - sus washed my sins a - way, Com-in' for to car - ry me home.
 But still my soul feels heav - en - bound, Com-in' for to car - ry me home.

The Great Thanksgiving, Eucharistic Prayer C from the *Book of Common Prayer*

Presider The Lord be with you.

People **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.

Presider God of all power, Ruler of the Universe, you are worthy of glory and praise.

People **Glory to you for ever and ever.**

At your command all things came to be: the vast expanse of interstellar space, galaxies, suns, the planets in their courses, and this fragile earth, our island home.

By your will they were created and have their being.

From the primal elements you brought forth the human race, and blessed us with memory, reason, and skill. You made us the rulers of creation. But we turned against you, and betrayed your trust; and we turned against one another.

Have mercy, Lord, for we are sinners in your sight.

Again and again, you called us to return. Through prophets and sages you revealed your righteous Law. And in the fullness of time you sent your only Son, born of a woman, to fulfill your Law, to open for us the way of freedom and peace.

By his blood, he reconciled us.

By his wounds, we are healed.

And therefore we praise you, joining with the heavenly chorus, with prophets, apostles, and martyrs, and with all those in every generation who have looked to you in hope, to proclaim with them your glory, in their unending hymn:

Sanctus and Benedictus

Modal Mass, Christopher Putnam

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,
God of power and might: Hea - ven and earth are full of your
glo - ry. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est.
Blessed is the One who comes in the Name of the Lord. Ho -
san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est.

Presider And so, Father, we who have been redeemed by him, and made a new people by water and the Spirit, now bring before you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ our Lord.

On the night he was betrayed he took bread, said the blessing, broke the bread, 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."

After supper, he took the cup of wine, gave thanks, 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."

Remembering now his work of redemption, and offering to you this sacrifice of thanksgiving, We celebrate his death and resurrection, as we await the day of his coming. Lord God of our Fathers: God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: Open our eyes to see your hand at work in the world about us. Deliver us from the presumption of coming to this Table for solace only, and not for strength; for pardon only, and not for renewal. Let the grace of this Holy Communion make us one body, one spirit in Christ, that we may worthily serve the world in his name.

Risen Lord, be known to us in the breaking of the Bread.

Accept these prayers and praises, Father, through Jesus Christ our great High Priest, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, your Church gives honor, glory, and worship, from generation to generation. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Nicolai Rimsky-Korsakov (1844–1908)

Presider As our Savior Christ has taught us, we now pray:

Cantor



Our Fa - ther in heaven,
Hal - lowed be your Name. Your king - dom come. Your will be done on earth as in heav'n.
Give us to - day our dai - ly bread. For - give us our sins as we for - give those who
sin a - gainst us. Save us from the time of trial, and de - li - ver us from e - vil.
For the king - dom, the pow'r, and the glo - ry are yours, now and for ev - er. A - men.

After the Presider breaks the bread for us to share, a moment of prayerful silence is kept. We then sing:

Je - sus, Lamb of God, have mer - cy on us. Je - sus, bear - er of our sins, have
 mer - cy on us. Je - sus, re - deem - er, re - deem - er of the world:
 give us your peace, give us your peace, give us your peace.

THE COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

Based on diocesan, state, and federal guidelines, we will be sharing Eucharist together. Please follow the usher's invitation to receive the bread (gluten free available upon request) and wine or grape juice at the altar rails. Have your cup ready to receive the Blood of Christ. If you would like a blessing instead of the Eucharist, please cross your arms over your chest.

Music at Communion

Hymn 325, *Let us break bread together*

Spiritual

1 Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; let us break bread to -
 2 Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees; let us drink wine to -
 geth - er on our knees; when I fall on my knees, with my
 geth - er on our knees; face to the ris - ing sun, O Lord, have mer - cy on me.
 3 Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; let us praise God to -
 geth - er on our knees; when I fall on my knees, with my
 face to the ris - ing sun, O Lord, have mer - cy on me.

Post-Communion Prayer

When all have received, the Presider says:

Let us pray.

All stand. The Presider alone continues:

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 place where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. **Amen.**

Sacred Song, *Take Me Home, Lord*

Lisbeth Scott & Nathan Barr

In the sweet light of the valley, when the sun folds upon the vine,
I shall lay down all of my troubles, and I'll lift up this heart of mine.

*Take me home, lord, oh, take me home o'er the hillside and o'er the sea,
To the soft grass of the valley where your grace shall set me free.*

Through the shadows of the darkness, through the storms that lead me astray,
I shall travel forever knowing in your light I will always stay. *So take me home, Lord...*

The Commendation

Presider 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.

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

The Blessing

The Presider blesses the People:

May the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you complete in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; and the blessing of God Almighty, Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer, be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Hymn 208, *Alleluia The strife is o'er (in procession)*

Antiphon (sung at the beginning and end):

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, the vic - to - ry of
2 The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their le - gions
4 He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, the bars from heaven's high
5 Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread sting thy

life is won; the song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
hath dis - persed; let shout of ho - ly joy out burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
por - tals fell; let hymns of praise his tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
serv - ants free, that we may live and sing to thee, Al - le - lu - ia!

After the final verse, repeat the Antiphon

Dismissal

Asst. Min. Let us go forth in the Name of Christ.

All Thanks be to God.

Postlude *Lift every voice and sing (instrumental)*

PARTICIPATING TODAY

PRESIDER

The Reverend Ed Bonsey

ASSISTING PRIEST & HOMILIST

The Reverend Phil Brochard, *Rector, All Souls Parish*

READERS

Bonnie Bishop
Sharon Roberts

INTERCESSOR

Janet Chisholm

REMEMBRANCE

Janet Chisholm

USHERS

Gretchen Donart
Joe Morganti
Madeline Feeley

MUSICIANS

Dent Davidson, *organist, pianist*
Sarita Cannon, *soloist*

SACRISTANS

Marilyn Flood
Ann Myers

SEXTON

Scott Garriott

SOUND TECH

Emily Hansen Curran

*Please join us in the Parish Hall
for light refreshments following the service*