A Celebration of the Life of

Elizabeth Long

September 23 1943 - February 13 2023



Tuesday August 22, 2023 1:00 PM

St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Capitol Hill Washington, DC

Rector

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

Associate Rector

The Reverend Christopher Phillips

Pastoral Associate

The Reverend Patricia Catalano

Director of Music

Jeff Kempskie

PRELUDE MUSIC

As the procession enters the Nave, all, as able, please stand.

BURIAL RITE

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Holy One. Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die. And those who have life, and have committed themselves to me in faith, shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know my Redeemer lives and at the last, he will stand upon the earth.

After my awakening, 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 we do not have life in ourselves, and we do not become our own god when we die. For if we have life, we are alive in God, and if we die, we die in God. So, then, whether we live or die, we are God's possession.

Happy from now on Are those who die in the Holy One! So it is, says the Spirit, For they rest from their labors.

THE COLLECT

Peace be with you.

And also with you.

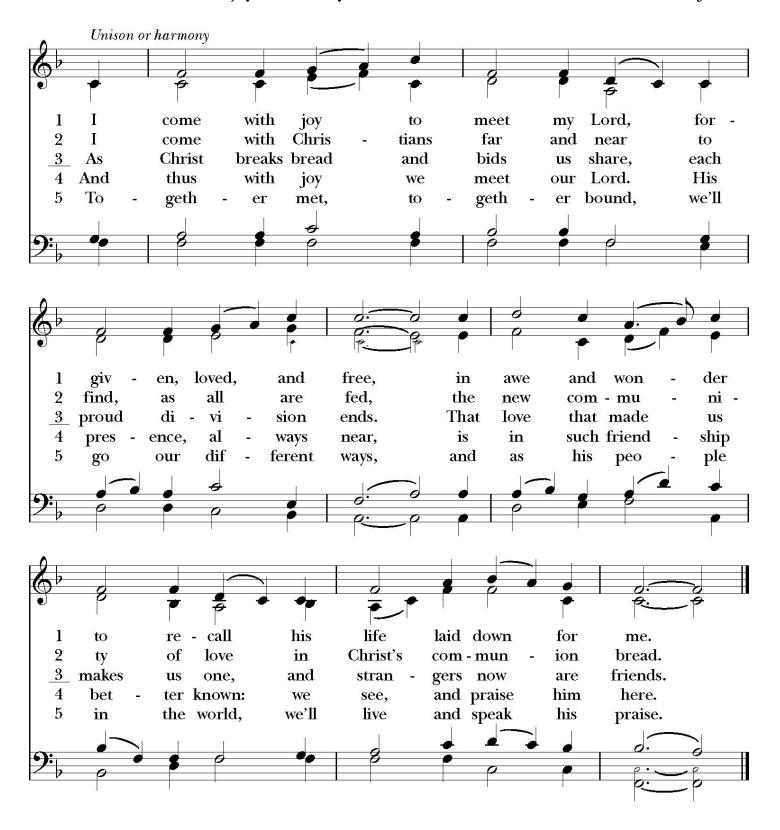
Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Elizabeth. We thank you for giving her to us, her 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.

HYMN 304 I come with joy to meet my Lord

Land of Rest



THE FIRST READING Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills—
from where will my help come?
My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved; he who keeps you will not slumber. He who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is your keeper; the Lord is your shade at your right hand. The sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all evil; he will keep your life.

The Lord will keep your going out and your coming in from this time on and for evermore.

THE SECOND READING "The Cup of Ocean" by Amos Russel Wells

What does the cup of ocean hold?
Glory of purple and glint of gold;
Tenderest greens and heavenly blue,
Shot with the sunlight through and through;
Wayward ripples that idly roam.
Tumbling breakers with gallant foam;
Sands and pebbles that chase and slide;
Mystic currents that softly glide;
Mighty spell of the ages old,
This does the cup of ocean hold.

What does the cup of ocean hear

To the lips of land folk everywhere? Danger's ominous, ghostly breath, Battered forms of an awful death; Howling tempests and bitter sleet, Crash of the sea steeds' terrible feet; Ships a-quiver with fearful shock, Anguish heaped on a savage rock; Loss and turmoil and fatal snare, This does the cup of ocean bear.

Look ye well to the ocean's cup, Ye who gladly on beauty sup. Tarry long at the treacherous brink, Gaze within e'er ye bend and drink.

THE GOSPEL Matthew 5:1-10

The Gospel of Jesus.

Glory to you lord Christ.

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying:

- "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
- "Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.
- "Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.
- "Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.
- "Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.
- "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.
- "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.
- "Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you lord Christ.

REFLECTIONS

HOMILY

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

At the rising of the sun and at it's going down;

We remember her.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter;

We remember her.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring;

We remember her.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer;

We remember her.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn;

We remember her.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends;

We remember her.

As long as we live, she too will live,

For Elizabeth is now a part of us, as we remember her.

When we are weary and in need of strength;

We remember her.

When we are lost and sick at heart;

We remember her.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make;

We remember her.

When we have joy we crave to share;

We remember her.

When we have achievements that are based on hers;

We remember her.

For as long as we live, she too will live,

For Elizabeth is now a part of us, as we remember her.

THE PEACE

May the peace of the Lord be always with you.

And also with you.

OFFERTORY HYMN 517 How lovely is thy dwelling place

Brother James' Air



THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

The Lord be with you.

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 our 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:

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of power and might, 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 all 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; and at the last day bring us with all 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.

And now as Christ taught us we pray,

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 forever and ever. Amen.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Alleluia! Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

Therefore let us keep the feast; Alleluia!

THE INVITATION TO COMMUNION

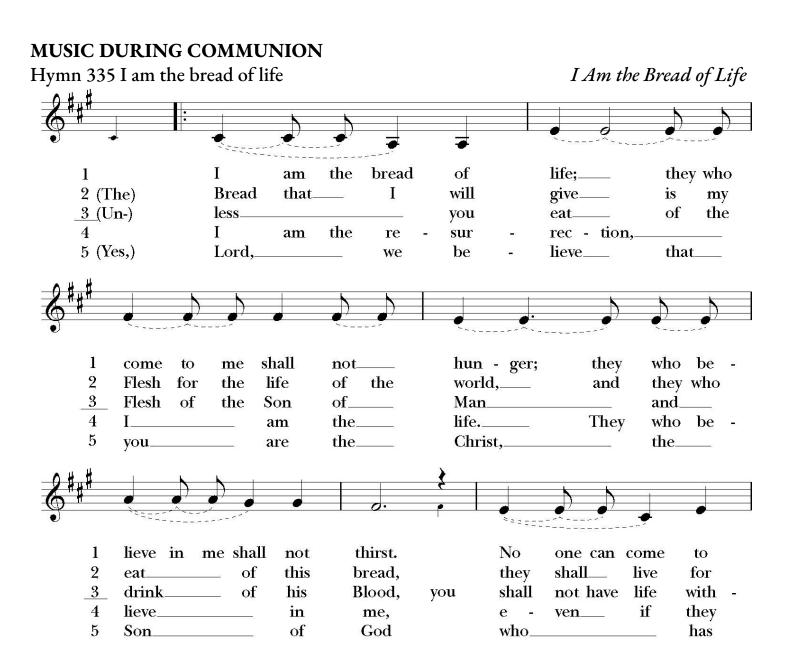
We recognize this as God's table set before us and for all and this bread and wine as God's food for us and for all.

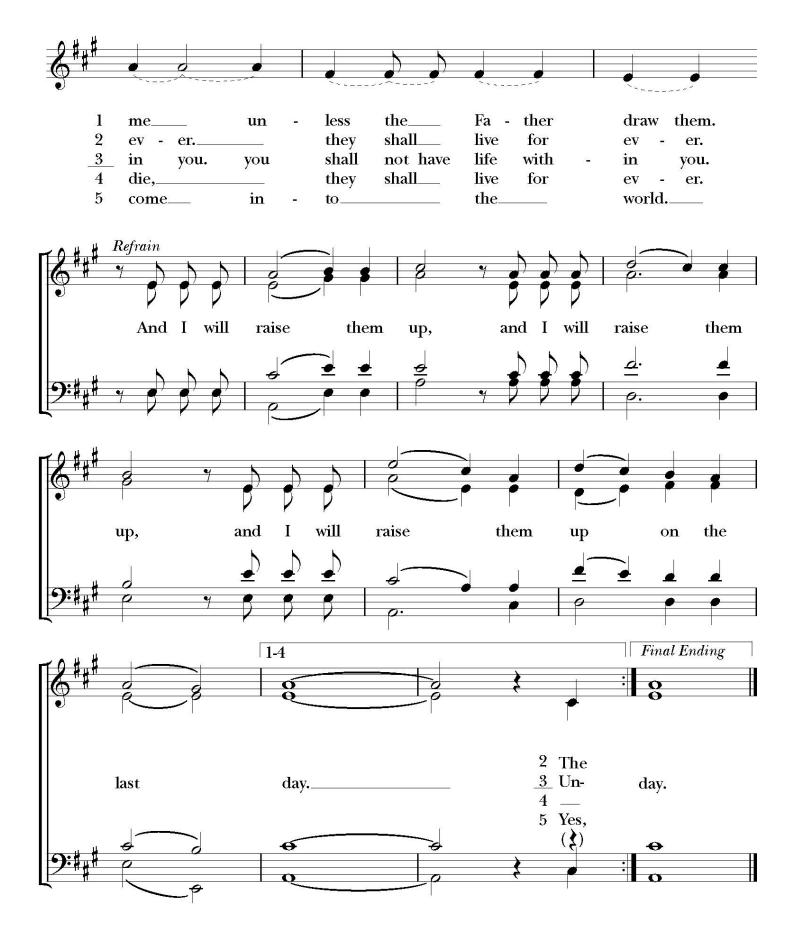
Therefore whoever we are, from wherever we have come, and whatever we believe, All are welcome and invited to receive. Amen!

THE COMMUNION

St. Mark's receives communion "in the round" as a symbol of our strong belief in the power of community.

You will be offered bread by a celebrant, and invited to drink from the common cup. Please refrain from intincting (dipping) the host (the bread) into the wine.





The people stand.

THE COMMENDATION

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

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.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Elizabeth 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 Elizabeth. 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.**

PROCESSION TO THE COLUMBARIUM

THE COMMITTAL

Everyone the Creator gives to me will come to me; I will never turn away anyone who believes in me. God who raised Jesus Christ from the dead will also give new life to our mortal bodies through his indwelling Spirit.

My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices; my body also shall rest in hope.

You will show me the path of life; in your presence, there is the fullness of joy, and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

The ashes are placed in the Niche.

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our sister Elizabeth, and we commit her body to this place, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless her and keep her, the Lord make his face to shine upon Elizabeth and be gracious to her, the Lord lift up his countenance upon her and give her peace. **Amen.**

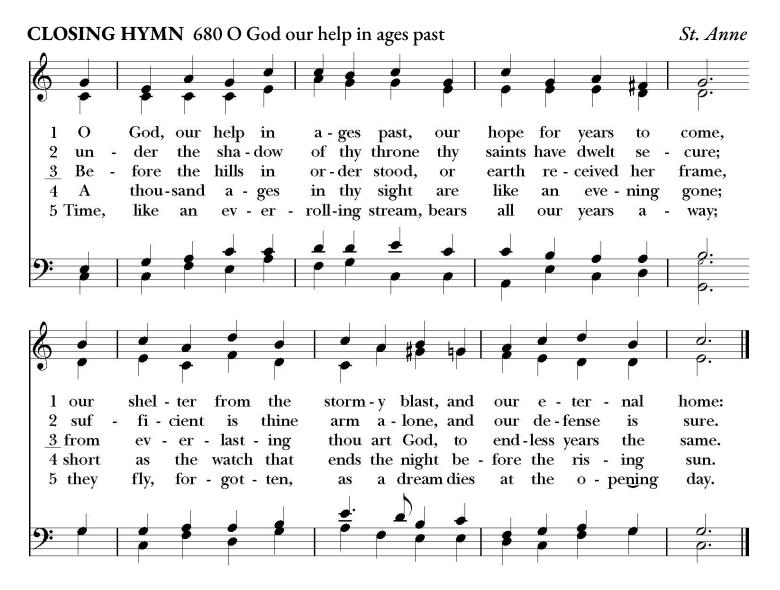
THE BLESSING

The world is now too dangerous and too beautiful for anything but love. May your eyes be so blessed to see God in everyone. Your ears, so you hear the cries of the poor. May your hand be so blessed that everything you touch is a sacrament. Your lips, so you speak nothing but the truth with love. May your feet be so blessed you run to those who need you. And may your heart be so opened, so set on fire, that your love, *your love*, changes everything. May the blessing of God, our Creator, our Redeemer, and our Sustainer be with us now and always.

Amen.

THE DISMISSAL

Go into the world and know how much a tired and hurting world needs your strength and gladness, for there are deeds of compassion and courage that will never be done unless you do them; and words of hope and healing that will never be spoken unless you speak them. And now let us go forth into the world in peace, to love and serve the Lord. **Amen.**



6 O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

POSTLUDE

Liturgical Leaders and Worship Participants

Presider and Preacher The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

Director of Music & Organist Jeff Kempskie

Verger Josie Jordan

Soloist

Altar Guild

Readers

Front Cover Sketch Tracy Councill

Permissions I come with joy to meet my Lord. Words: Brian A. Wren (b. 1936), alt. © 1971 by Hope Publishing Company. Music: Land of Rest, American folk melody; adapt. and harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983). How lovely is thy dwelling-place. Words: Para. of Psalm 84; sts. 1-2, The Psalms of David in Meeter, 1650, alt.; sts. 3-4, Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944). Sts. 3-4, © 1982 by Hope Publishing Co. Music: Brother Jame's Air, J. L. Macbeth Bain (1840?-1925). By permission of Oxford University Press. The Lord is my shepherd. Words: Psalm 23. Music: John Rutter (b. 1945), © 1978 Oxford University Press, Inc. O God, our help in ages past. Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90. Music: St. Anne, melody att. William Croft (1678-1727), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889). All selections: All rights reserved. Reprinted and livestreamed under OneLicense.net A-718991.

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