

**The Requiem Eucharist
in Celebration of the Life and Legacy
of**

Holt Fairfield Butt IV

April 5, 1934 - November 11, 2023



Saturday, January 27, 2024

2:30 PM

Rector

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

Associate Rector

The Reverend Christopher Phillips

Director of Music

Jeff Kempskie

PRELUDE MUSIC

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

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Holy One.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die.
And those who have life,
and have committed themselves 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, my Redeemer will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold the one
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For we do not have life in ourselves,
and we do not become our own master 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.

HYMN 525 The Church's one foundation, vv. 1-2, 4-5

Aurelia

1 The Church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,
3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed,
4 Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war
5 Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God, the Three in One,

1 she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word:
 2 her char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
 3 by schi - sms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed;
 4 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for ev - er - more;
 5 and mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won.

1 from heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;
 2 one ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,
 3 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"
 4 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blessed,
 5 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we

1 with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
 2 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.
 3 and soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
 4 and the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at rest.
 5 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

THE COLLECT

God be with you.
And also with you.

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember this day our brother Fairfield. 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 people sit.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

THE FIRST READING Departure, by Holt Fairfield Butt IV

I shall probably leave
at cherry blossom time
when the warm wind
once called zephyr
bears the fragrance of flowering fruit trees
across my brow, ruffling my monk's hair
when the distant round
of cathedral chime
and someone whispering, softly singing in my ear
is the last sound of love I'll hear;
I'll leave when the call is clear
when what bids me not to
is the letting go of you

THE SECOND READING Psalm 30:7-13 *The reader begins and is joined by all.*

While I felt secure, I said, "I shall never be disturbed.
You, LORD, with your favor, made me as strong as the mountains."
Then you hid your face, * and I was filled with fear.
I cried to you, O LORD; * I pleaded with the Lord, saying,

"What profit is there in my blood if I go down to the Pit? *
will the dust praise you or declare your faithfulness?
Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me; * O LORD, be my helper."
You have turned my wailing into dancing; *
you have put off my sackcloth and clothed me with joy.
Therefore my heart sings to you without ceasing;
* O LORD my God, I will give you thanks for ever.

All, as able, please stand.

THE GOSPEL John 11:21-27

The Gospel of Jesus according to John.
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?' She said to him, 'Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah,* the Son of God, the one coming into the world.'

The Gospel of Jesus.
Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The people sit.

REFLECTIONS

Robert Edson
Michael Edson
Jonathan Edson

THE HOMILY

The Reverend Patricia Catalano

The people stand.

1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, whence the heal - ing
 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y;
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
 fears sub - side; death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion,

hold me with thy power - ful hand; bread of hea - ven,
 lead me all my jour - ney through; strong de - liv - erer,
 land me safe on Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es,

bread of hea - ven, feed me now and ev - er -
 strong de - liv - erer, be thou still my strength and
 songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to



THE APOSTLES' CREED

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

**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.**

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

At the rising sun and at its going down;
We remember him.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter;
We remember him.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring;
We remember him.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer;
We remember him.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn;
We remember him.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends;
We remember him.

As long as we live, he too will live,
For Fairfield is now a part of us, as we remember him.

When we are weary and in need of strength;
We remember him.

When we are lost and sick at heart;
We remember him.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make;
We remember him.

When we have joy we crave to share;
We remember him.

When we have achievements that are based on his;
We remember him.

For as long as we live, he too will live
For Fairfield is now a part of us, as we remember him.

The presider continues

Almighty God, Father of all, we pray to you for Fairfield, 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, rest in peace.
Amen.

THE PEACE

The peace of God be with you.
And also with you.

All may offer one another a sign of peace.

GREETING

THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place, from *Ein Deutsches Requiem*

Johannes Brahms

Chancel Choir

How lovely is Thy dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts!

For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord;

My soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God.

Blest are they that dwell within Thy house; they praise Thy name evermore!

The people stand.

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

God be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to God

Let us give thanks

It is right to give God 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 Source 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.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

And now, as Jesus 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.**

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.

FRACTION ANTHEM

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 this bread and wine as God's food for all. Therefore, whoever we are, from wherever we have come, and whatever we believe or do not 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.

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

Excerpt from recording of "Et incarnatus est," from *Great Mass in C minor* W.A. Mozart

Bavarian Radio Orchestra with Arleen Auger, soprano soloist
Leonard Bernstein, conductor

The people stand.

POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

Let us pray.

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

THE COMMENDATION

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Fairfeild 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 Fairfield 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 Fairfield. 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.

Let us pray, saying together:

O God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered:

Make us, we pray, deeply aware of the shortness and uncertainty of human life; and let your Holy Spirit lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days; that, when we shall have served you in our generation, we may be gathered to our ancestors, having the testimony of a good conscience, in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a holy hope, in favor with you, our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All this we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

1 Now thank we all our God, with heart, and hands, and voices,
 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 count-less 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 BLESSING

God grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest; to all the world, peace and concord; and to us and every faithful servant, life everlasting; and the blessing of God, Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer, be with you and remain with you for ever.

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.

POSTLUDE

❖ ❖ ❖

Liturgical Leaders & Worship Participants

Presider	The Reverends Christopher Phillips & Patricia Catalano
Homilist	The Reverend Patricia Catalano
Director of Music & Organist	Jeff Kempkie
Readers	Nina Leek, Peter Hawley, and Pat Latin
Acolyte	Liz Layton
Verger	Josie Jordan
Altar Guild	Gretchen Willson and Susan Sedgewick
Flowers	Penny Farley
Video Director	David Deutsch
Technical Director	Charlie Rupp

Holt Fairfield Butt IV

Fairfield was born on April 5, 1934, at the old Garfield Memorial Hospital in Washington, DC, to a young Episcopal priest, Reverend H. Fairfield Butt III. Reverend Butt was a priest with a soft southern accent from Norfolk, VA who married Elizabeth Edson, a lovely socialite from Washington with connections to significant families in the country including Alexander Graham Bell and presidents Garfield and McKinley.

Growing up, Fairfield lived many places as his father's ministry moved to Episcopal missions along the James River, the quaint village of Kensington, MD, the US Military Academy at West Point, New York, and the beautiful Norman church of St. Georges by the River in Rumson, New Jersey. During WWII, his father was a Navy Chaplain serving in the South Pacific, and after the war his last parish was Christ Church in downtown Baltimore.

Fairfield attended the Gilman Preparatory school in Baltimore and moved to Washington, DC in 1952. He attended The University of the South in Sewanee, Tennessee. He studied three years at the Virginia Theological Seminary and then earned a masters in special education at George Washington University. He had a long career in the mental health field, working with children and parents. He became certified as a psychiatric social worker and was supervised as a pediatric psychotherapist. He was a teacher and administrator at the Hillcrest Children's Center and Rose School, and he was an adjunct professor at American University. In retirement, Fairfield was a docent at the Frank Lloyd Wright Pope-Leighey House in Alexandria, VA.

Fairfield joined St. Mark's in 1981 and quickly became very involved with many activities, ranging from Christian Education teaching to participant in Worship Task Forces to Altar Guild and Choir member. Perhaps his most satisfying endeavor was to be part of the founding group of the St. Mark's Players in 1981, along with Ellen Cardwell and Judge John Terry. Fairfield was onstage for thirty years and in at least sixty productions. One of his favorite roles was Dr. Dussel (the dentist) in the production of Anne Frank. Many St. Mark's parishioners have their own favorite portrayal of a character by Fairfield... endearing Tumnus from The Lion, The Witch, and the Wardrobe or terrifying Captain Hook in Peter Pan... Fairfield created memorable characters.

The great passion of Fairfield's life was being a poet. Fairfield wrote his first poem when he was 12 years old, and he began in earnest to write regularly when he was in his forties. He won a national prize for Free Verse in 1980. He said, "writing poetry was a salvation, a retreat, and a forging ahead for me." The death of his father when Fairfield was a young man and Fairfield's subsequent experience of living with bi-polar disease for decades fueled both his need to write poetry and the power of his poems. Fairfield was also an artist, whose paintings garnered compliments and admiration in local shows.

Fairfield is survived by his brothers, Robert and Michael; sister-in-law, Jane; nieces, Lauren, Katherine, and Sarah; and nephews, Jonathan and David. His brother, John, predeceased him. Fairfield's ashes will be buried at St. Mark's and at the Butt family cemetery in Portsmouth, VA.