

**Celebration of the Life and Legacy  
of  
Dail Dewitt Doucette  
March 19, 1931 – August 14, 2023**



**Tuesday, June 11, 2024**

**11:00 AM**

**Rector**

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

**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 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 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.

HYMN 671 Amazing grace, how sweet the sound

*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 COLLECT

God be with you.  
**And also with you.**

Let us pray.

My siblings, we believe that all the ties of friendship and affection that knit us together throughout our lives do not unravel with death. Confident that God always remembers the good we have done and forgives our sins, let us pray, asking God to gather Dail to himself.

**Gracious God, the death of our brother Dail recalls our human connection and the brevity of our lives on earth. Yet, for those who believe in your love, death is not the end. Nor does it destroy the bonds that you forge in our lives. We share the faith of your Son's discipleship and the hope of the children of God. Bring the light of Christ's Resurrection to the time of testing and pain as we pray for Dail and for those who love him through Christ, our Lord. Amen.**

*The people are seated.*

## THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

**READING** Corinthians 13:1-8a

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 never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to us.  
**Thanks be to God.**

*Soloist first time, then all repeat.*

Refrain

Shep - herd me, O God, be - yond my wants, be -  
yond my fears, from death in - to life.

*God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want;  
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love;  
I walk by the quiet waters of peace. Refrain*

*Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul;  
you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth;  
my spirit shall sing the music of your name. Refrain*

*Though I should wander the valley of death,  
I fear no evil, for you are at my side;  
Your rod and your staff, my comfort and my hope. Refrain*

*You have set me a banquet of love  
in the face of hatred,  
crowning me with love beyond my pow'r to hold. Refrain*

*Surely your kindness and mercy follow me  
all the days of my life;  
I will dwell in the house of my God forevermore. Refrain*

## REFLECTIONS

Don Gangloff - Friend

Stuart Umpleby - Friend

Bill McLeod, Edward Hamm - Colleagues at Dupont Circle Business Improvement District

Mary Jo Deering – Friend

Gerald Rowland – Friend

## THE HOMILY

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

## WELCOME

**MUSIC** Entrée de Polimnie  
from *Les Boréades*

Jean Philippe Rameau (1683-1764)  
arr. Andreas Edlund

*The people, as able, stand.*

## PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Let us turn to Christ Jesus with confidence and faith in the power of his cross and resurrection:

Risen Lord, pattern of our life forever:

Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Creator God, promise and image of what we shall be:

Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Son of God who came to destroy sin and death:

Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Word of God who delivered us from the fear of death:

Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Crucified Lord, forsaken in death, raised in Glory:

Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Lord Jesus, gentle Shepherd who brings rest to our souls, give peace to Dail forever:

Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Lord Jesus, you bless those who mourn and are in pain. Bless Dail's family and friends:

Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

### **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

And now, as Jesus has 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, for ever and ever.**

**Amen.**

### **CONCLUDING PRAYER**

Lord Jesus, Our Redeemer, you willingly gave yourself up to death so that all might be saved and passed from death to life. We humbly ask you to comfort your servants in their grief and to receive Dail into your arms of mercy. You alone are the Holy One, you are mercy itself; by dying, you unlock the gates of life for those who believe in you. Forgive Dail his sins and grant him a place of happiness, light, and peace, in the kingdom of your glory forever and ever. **Amen.**

### **CONCLUDING RITE**

Blessed are those who have died in the Lord; let them rest from their labors, for their good deeds go with them.

Rest eternal grant to him, O God:

**And let Perpetual light shine upon him.**

May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in peace. The blessing of God Almighty, the Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier, be upon you and remain with you for ever. **Amen.**

CLOSING HYMN 719 O beautiful for spacious skies

*Materna*

1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain,  
 2 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in lib - er - at - ing strife,  
 3 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the years

for pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
 who more than self their coun - try loved, and mer - cy more than life!  
 thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

and crown thy good with bro - ther - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.  
 con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy lib - er - ty in law.  
 and crown thy good with bro - ther - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.

## THE BLESSING

Life is short, and we do not have much time to gladden the hearts of those who make the journey with us. So be swift to love, and make haste to be kind. And the blessing of God, who made us, who loves us, and who travels with us, be with you now and forever.

**Amen.**

## THE DISMISSAL

**Presider** Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia!

**People** Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia!

**POSTLUDE** When the Saints go Marching In                      Traditional, arr. Eric Baumgartner

✠ ✠ ✠

## Liturgical Leaders & Worship Participants

<b>Presider &amp; Homilist</b>	The Reverend Michele H. Morgan
<b>Pianist</b>	Jeff Kempskie
<b>Soloist</b>	The Reverend Caitlin Frazier
<b>Readers</b>	John Yanish & Nancy Yanish
<b>Acolyte</b>	Josie Jordan
<b>Verger</b>	Michael Knipe & Josie Jordan
<b>Livestream</b>	Charlie Rupp

✠ ✠ ✠



# Dail Dewitt Doucette

## 1931 - 2023

---

Dail Dewitt Doucette passed away peacefully on August 14, 2023, in Washington, DC, at the age of 92.

Born on March 18, 1931, to Forrest Doucette and Ferna Dail Doucette in Phoenix, Arizona, Dail spent most of his childhood in Ontario, California, where his father was editor, then publisher, of the Ontario Herald.

Dail graduated from Fresno State College in 1954 and received a M.S. in Technology of Management from American University in 1972. He was a member of the ROTC program in high school and served in the U.S. Air Force, active duty and reserves, from 1955 to 1991, retiring as a Colonel. During that time, he worked intermittently for private companies, including Aero Jet General and ComFac.

After he moved to Washington, DC, in the 1960s, he acquired a large stone house near Dupont Circle, where he lived until 2019. In 2003 he helped create the Dupont Circle Main Street organization, serving on its board of directors, including a term as president. He was active in civic and religious groups, including the Washington satirical review troupe HEXAGON, St. Mark's Episcopal Church on Capitol Hill, where he was a parishioner for many years, and the Washington National Cathedral, where he was an usher.

At the age of 88, Dail retired from an active civic life and moved into assisted living at Knollwood in Washington, DC. Dail never married, but over the last 20 years, he was "adopted" into the family of his good friend Mary Jo Deering of Bethesda, Maryland. Dail's Internment will be at Arlington National Cemetery.



Donations in Dail Dewitt Doucette's name may be made to St. Mark's Episcopal Church Capitol Hill, Washington, DC, and/or the Washington National Cathedral, Washington,