

**The Requiem Eucharist
in Celebration of the Life and Legacy
of
Marlane Adair Liddell
February 11, 1944 - May 20, 2024**



**Thursday, June 6, 2024
1:00 PM**

Rector
The Reverend Michele H. Morgan
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 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.



1. In ____ Christ there is no ____ East or West, In
 2. In ____ Him shall true hearts ____ ev - ery - where Their
 3. Join ____ hands, di - sci - ples ____ of the faith, What
 4. In ____ Christ now meet both ____ East and West, In



Him no South or ____ North; But ____ one great fel - low -
 high com - mu - nion ____ find; His ____ ser - vice is the
 e'er your race ____ may ____ be! Who serves my Fa - ther
 Him meet South and ____ North; All ____ Christ - ly souls are



ship of love Through - out ____ the whole ____ wide earth.
 gold - en cord Close - bind - ing hu - man kind.
 as a son Is ____ sure - ly kin ____ to me.
 one in him Through - out ____ the whole ____ wide earth.

THE COLLECT

God be with you.
 And also with you.

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember this day our sister Marlane. 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. Amen.

The people are seated.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

THE FIRST READING In Blackwater Woods

Mary Oliver

Look, the trees are turning their own bodies into pillars of light, are giving off the rich fragrance of cinnamon and fulfillment,

the long tapers of cattails are bursting and floating away over the blue shoulders of the ponds, and every pond, no matter what its name is, is nameless now.

Every year everything I have ever learned in my lifetime leads back to this: the fires and the black river of loss whose other side is salvation, whose meaning none of us will ever know.

To live in this world you must be able to do three things: to love what is mortal; to hold it against your bones knowing your own life depends on it; and, when the time comes to let it go, to let it go.

THE SECOND READING Proverbs 3:13-18

Happy are those who find wisdom and those who get understanding,
for her income is better than silver and her revenue better than gold.

She is more precious than jewels, and nothing you desire can compare with her.

Long life is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to those who lay hold of her; those who hold her fast are called happy.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to us.

Thanks be to God.

All, as able, please stand.

THE GOSPEL Matthew 5:1-12

The Gospel of Jesus, according to Matthew.

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. And 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 the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

“Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

The Gospel of Jesus.

Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The people sit.

REFLECTIONS

Kathy McMillan

Karen Getman

THE HOMILY

The Reverend Michele Morgan

The people stand.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

At the rising sun and at its 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 Marlane 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 Marlane is now a part of us, as we remember her.

THE PEACE

May the peace of God be always with you.
And also with you.

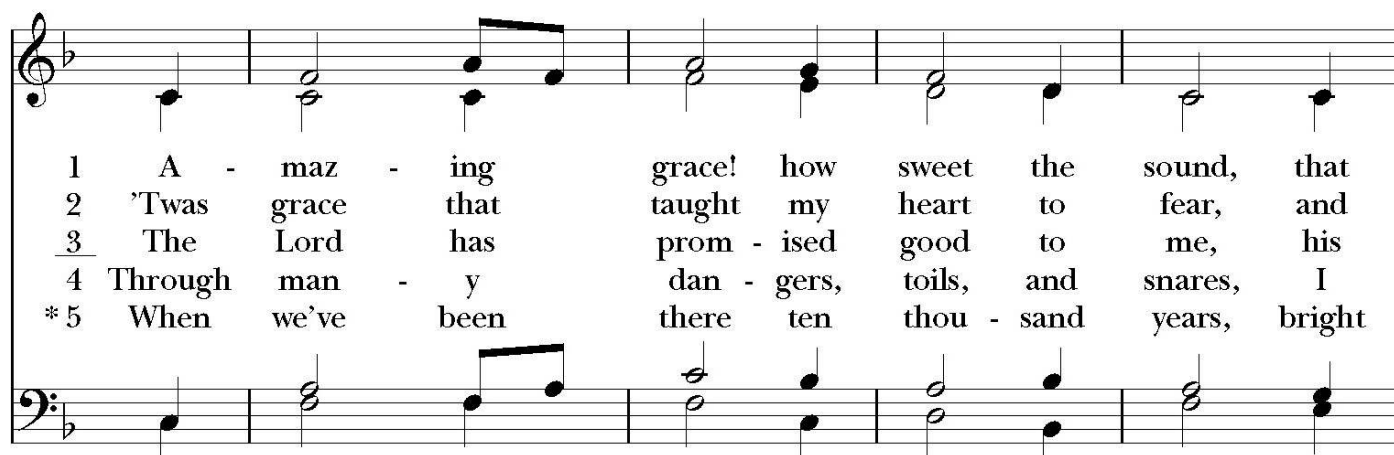
All, one with another, exchange a sign of peace.

WELCOME

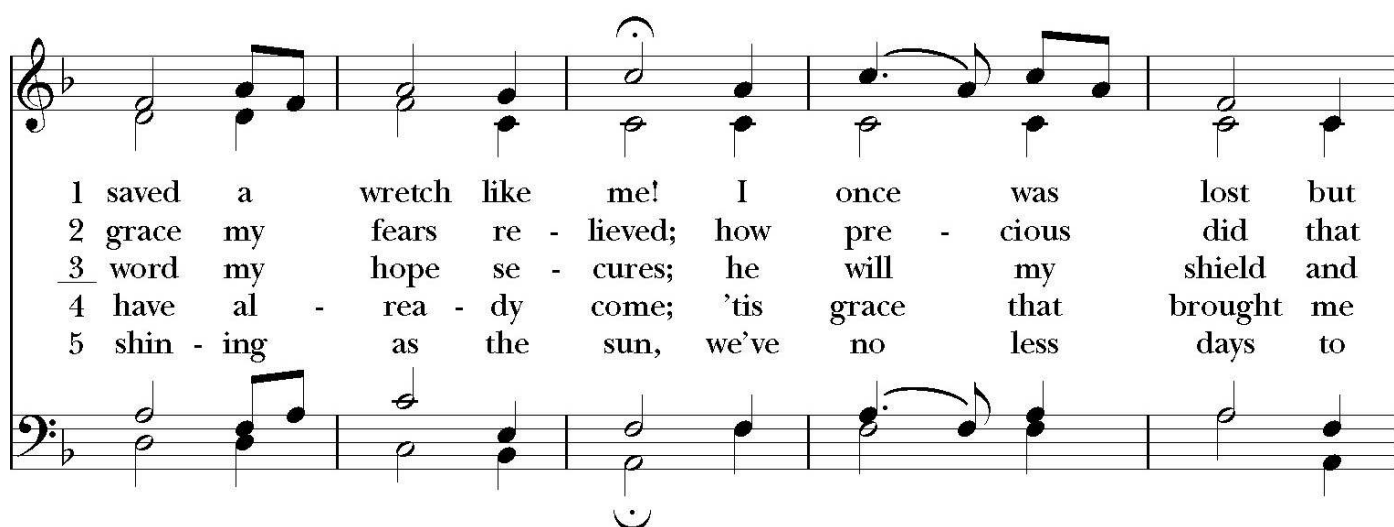
THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

OFFERTORY HYMN Amazing grace! how sweet the sound

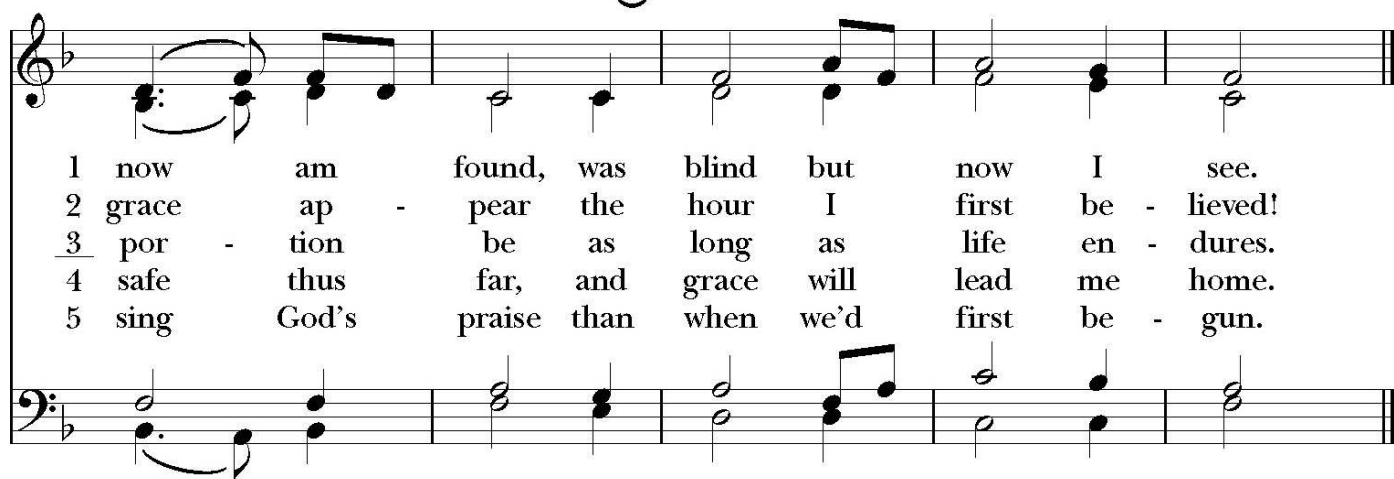
New Britain



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 LITURGY OF THE TABLE

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

God is always present.

God is here among us!

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the living God.

Let us give thanks to our sovereign 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 the one who comes in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest!

Holy and gracious Mother: 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.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Alleluia! Christ our Passover has been 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

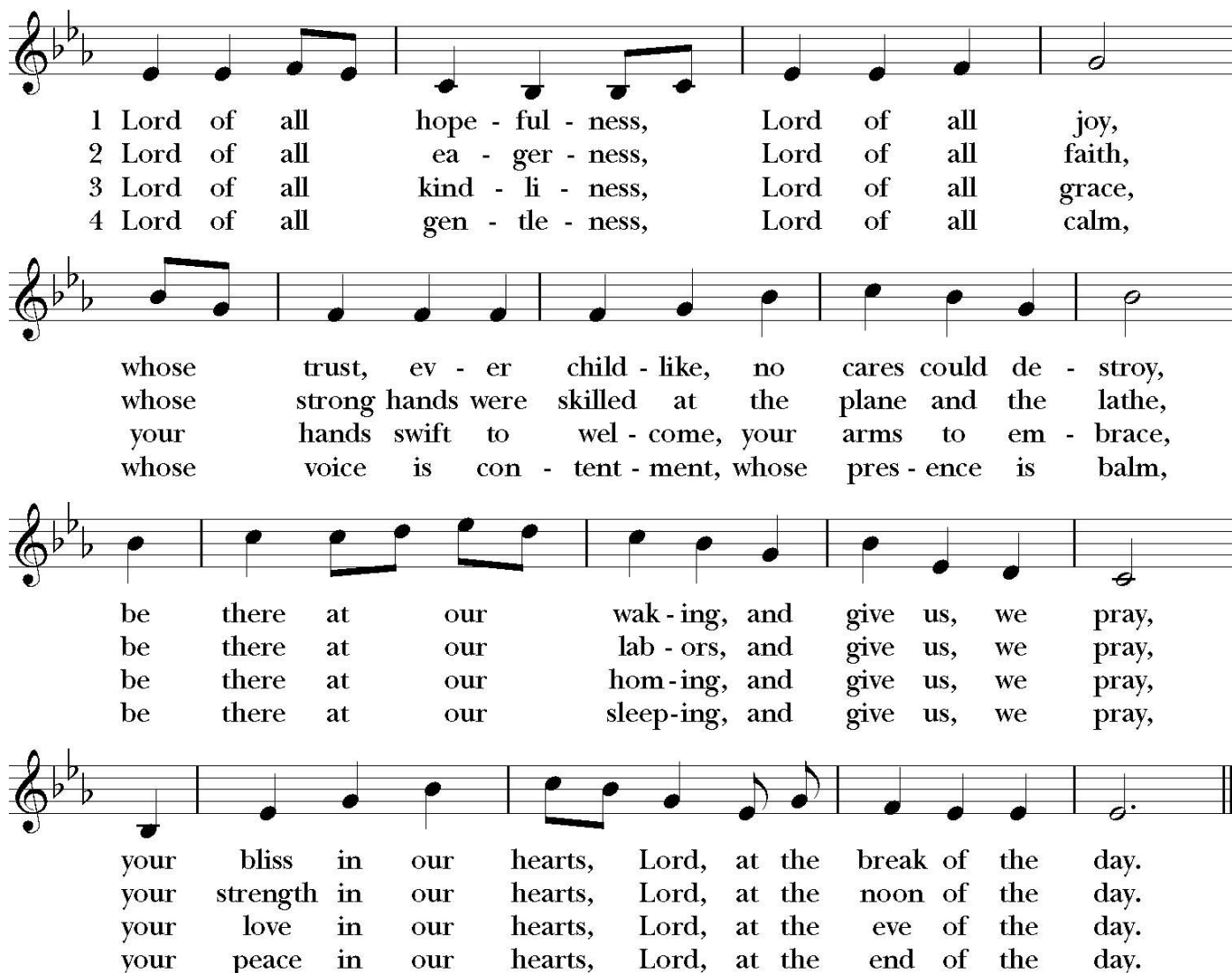
*St. Mark's receives communion "in the round" as a symbol of our
strong belief in the power of community.*

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

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

Lord of all hopefulness

Slane



1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
 2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
 3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
 4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,

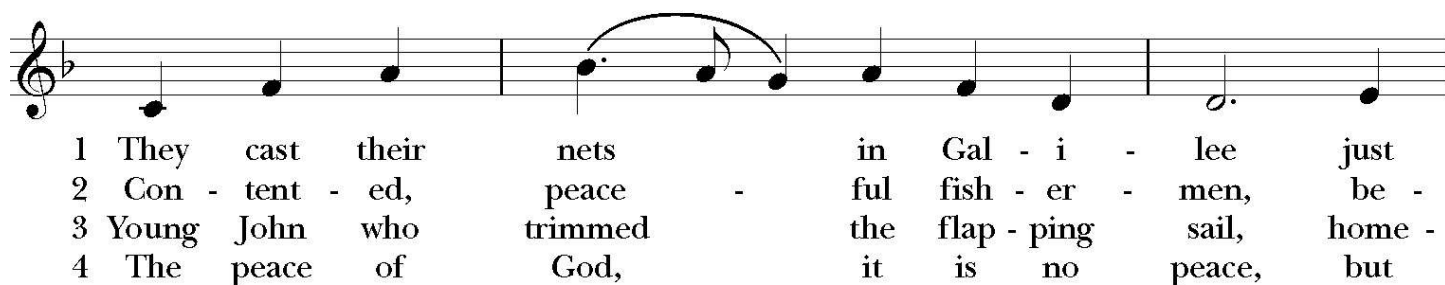
whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy,
 whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
 your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
 whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,

be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our lab - ors, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,

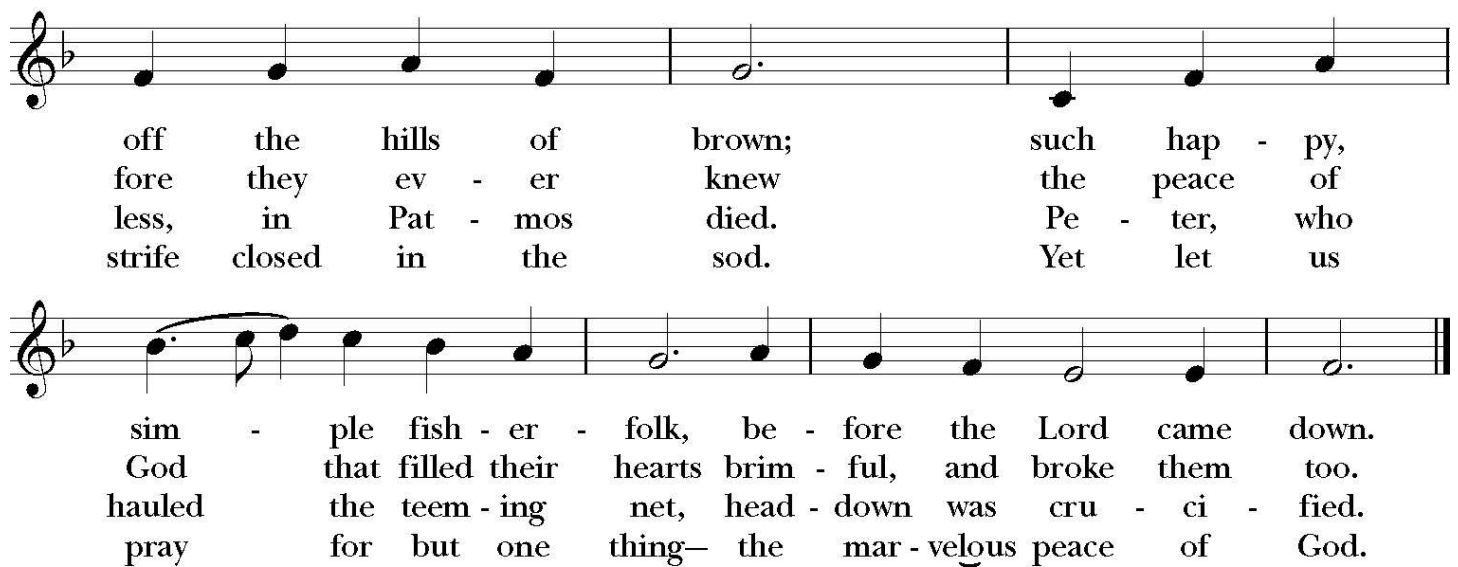
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

They cast their nets in Galilee

Georgetown



1 They cast their nets in Gal - i - lee just
 2 Con - tent - ed, peace - ful fish - er - men, be -
 3 Young John who trimmed the flap - ping sail, home -
 4 The peace of God, it is no peace, but



off the hills of brown; such hap - py,
 fore they ev - er knew the peace of
 less, in Pat - mos died. Pe - ter, who
 strife closed in the sod. Yet let us

sim - ple fish - er - folk, be - fore the Lord came down.
 God that filled their hearts brim - ful, and broke them too.
 hauled the teem - ing net, head - down was cru - ci - fied.
 pray for but one thing— the mar - velous peace of God.

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 Marlane 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 Marlane 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, Marlane. 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.

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.

PROCESSION TO THE COLUMBARIUM

As the family processes to the columbarium, the congregation remains in place and turns towards the high altar.

THE COMMITTAL

Everyone that God gives to me will come to me. I will never turn away anyone who believes in me. He 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 fullness of joy, and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

The Ashes are placed in the niche.

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

Amen.

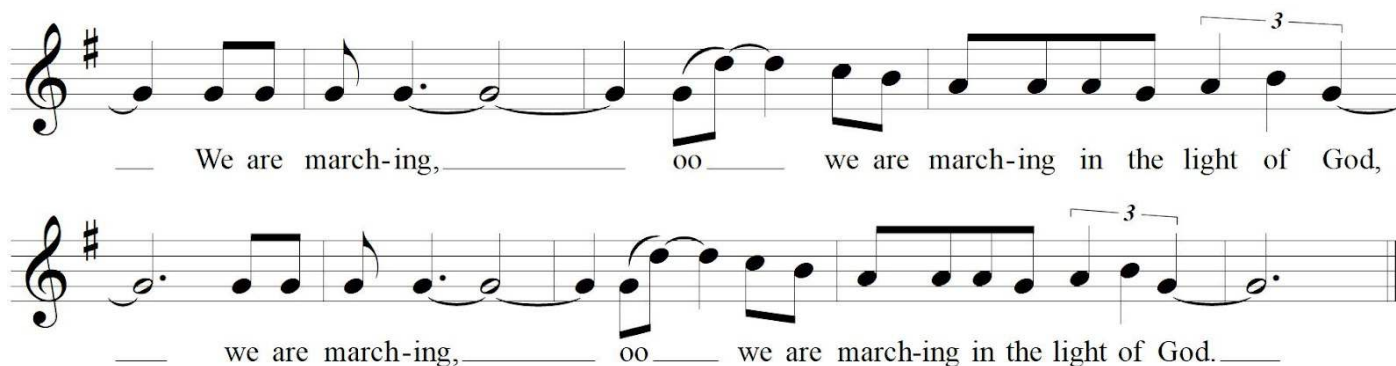
CLOSING HYMN We are marching in the light of God

Siyahamba

1. We are march - ing in the light of God, we are march-ing in the light of God. _____

— We are march - ing in the light of God, we are march-ing in the light of God. _____

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over a bracket. The second staff is identical to the first. Below each staff is a line of lyrics: '1. We are march - ing in the light of God, we are march-ing in the light of God. _____' and '— We are march - ing in the light of God, we are march-ing in the light of God. _____'.



2. We are singing... 3. We are living... 4. We are marching...

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.

DISMISSAL

Go in peace to love and serve our God.

Amen!

POSTLUDE

Marlane's family is grateful to so many dear friends for your love and support, especially for the service, memorial program, reception, and flowers.

Everyone is warmly invited for refreshments & remembrances in Baxter Hall immediately following the service.

Gifts may be made in Marlane's honor to World Central Kitchen, Chef Jose Andres' organization that provides meals in response to humanitarian, climate, and community crises --

<https://wck.org/donate>

Liturgical Leaders & Worship Participants

Presider and Homilist	The Reverend Michele H. Morgan
Director of Music	Jeff Kempskie
Soloist	Caitlin Frazier
Verger	Josie Jordan & Michael Knipe
Altar Guild	Nancy Lucas & Susan Sedgewick
Acolyte	Doris Burton
Bread and Wine	The Gay Family
Readers	Barbara Black, <i>first reading</i> Susan Ryerson, <i>second reading</i> Lynn Kneedler, <i>Prayers of the People</i>
Ushers	Lynn Kneedler & Louise Walsh
Lay servers	Kathryn Chefetz & Charlotte Rogers
Flowers	Kathy McMillan, JoDell Shields & Marty Rogers arranged by Penny Farley
Livestream	Charlie Rupp

Acknowledgements & Permissions Liturgy: Book of Common Prayer. | *In Christ There Is No East or West*. Words: Galatians 3:28; adapt. John Oxenham (1852-1941), adapt. © 1989. Reprinted by permission of American Tract Society. Music: *McKee*, African American Spiritual; adapt. Harry T. Burleigh (1866-1949). Used by permission. *Amazing grace! how sweet the sound*. 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), harmonization copyright © 1974 by Abingdon Press. *Lord of all hopefulness*. Words: Jan Struther (1901- 1953). Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927; harm. Hymnal 1982. Words: By permission of Oxford University Press. *They cast their nets in Galilee*. Words: William Alexander Percy (1885-1942), alt. Music: *Georgetown*, David McKinley Williams (1887-1978). Words: Copyright by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation. Used with permission. Music: © The Church Pension Fund. *We are marching in the light of God* [Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos']. Words: South African; Spanish words, Bernardo Murray (b. 1965). Music: *Siyahamba*, South African.

Marlane Adair Liddell

Marlane Adair Liddell, retired member of the Board of Editors of Smithsonian Magazine, died suddenly at her home in Washington, DC on Monday, May 20, 2024.

Marlane was born February 11, 1944 in San Diego, the only child of Robert and Bea Liddell, and was a 1965 graduate of San Diego State University, where she majored in English and was a member of Chi Omega sorority. Like many young people of her era, after college she moved to Washington to seek adventure and to work on solutions to the nation's problems.

Her first job in D.C. was at the newly-created Equal Employment Opportunity Commission, that had been established by the Civil Rights Act of 1964, followed by a stint at the U.S. Information Agency. She found her niche at Smithsonian Magazine, the official journal published by the Smithsonian Institution in DC, where she worked as a writer and editor for more than 40 years.

During her working years and in retirement, Marlane and her husband traveled the world, including her leading numerous Smithsonian Associates Study Tours. She served as an Art Information Volunteer at the National Gallery of Art for almost 15 years. In addition to her interests in travel and art, she was a member of a women's personal and spiritual development group for 14 years, a longtime member of a Washington National Cathedral book group, and a monthly dinner group. She and her husband were members for many years at St. Mark's Episcopal Church on Capitol Hill. During that time, Marlane was actively involved in St. Mark's Christian Education Program as teacher, supervisor and co-director for several years.

She is survived by her husband of 45 years, Greg Gay of Washington, and her stepsons, Merrill Gay and his partner Liz Fraser of Glastonbury, CT and Brian Gay and his wife Ruth Walker of West Dundee, IL, grandchildren Vivian and Greg Gay and a host of loving friends. She will be missed.



May we live our one wild and precious life fully & deeply, now & always!