

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

David William Edmonds

August 5, 1935 - October 15, 2024



Monday, October 28, 2024

11 AM

Rector

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

Guest Clergy

The Reverend Julie Pennington Russell

Organist

Jason West

PRELUDE MUSIC

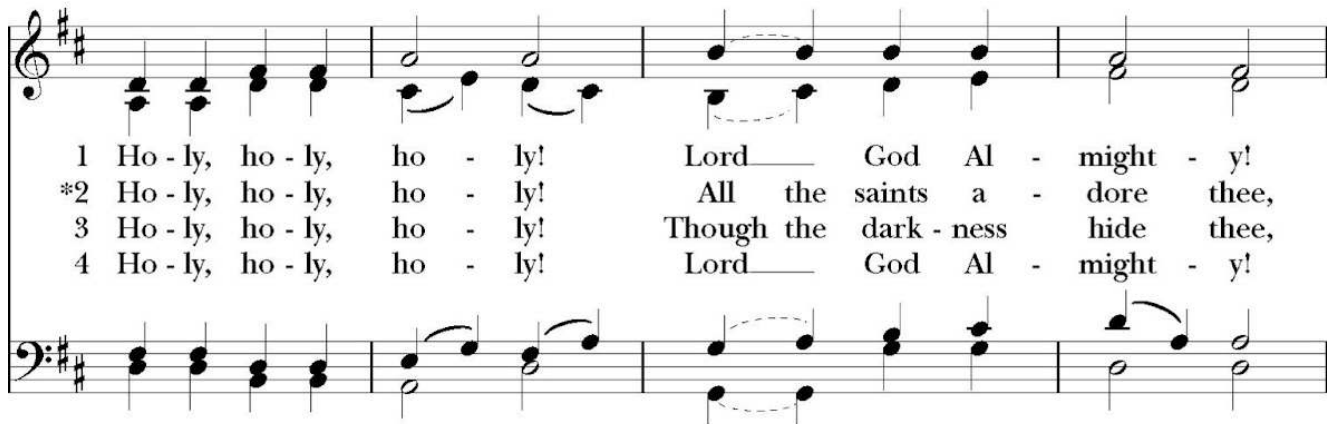
As the procession enters the Nave, all, as able, please stand.

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.

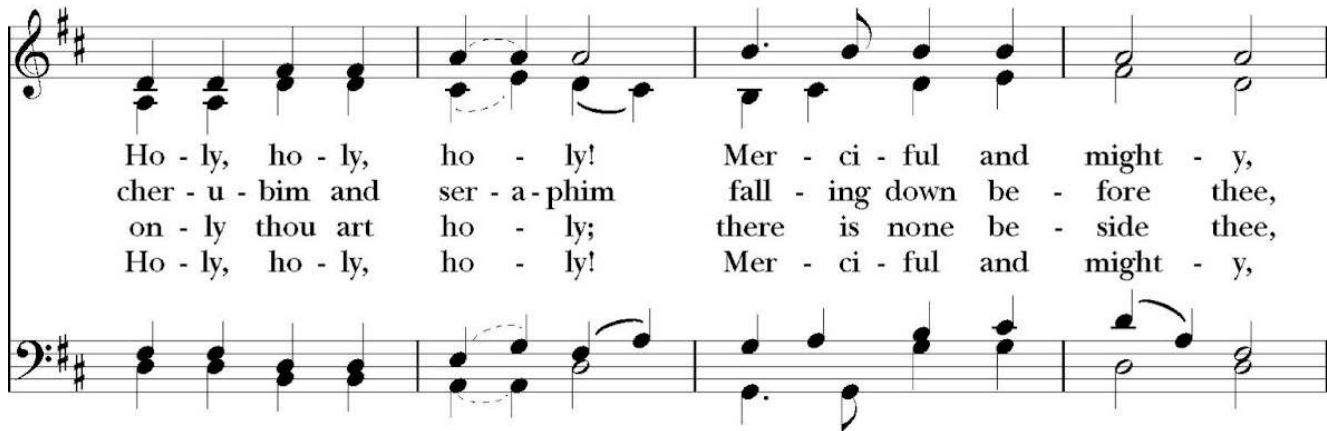
Happy from now on
are those who die in the Holy One!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.



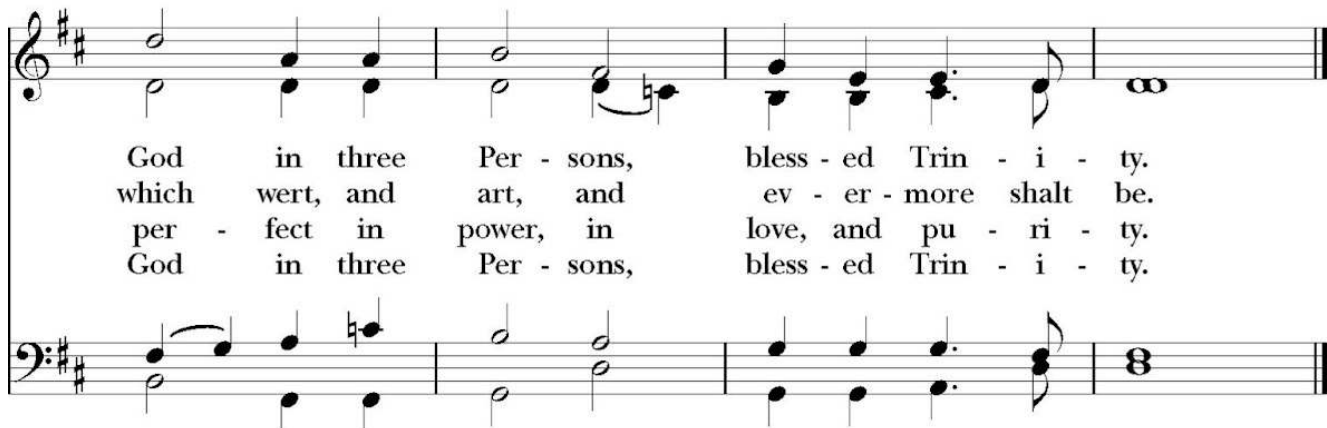
1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!
 *2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee:
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the sin - ful hu - man eye thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,



God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

THE COLLECT

God be with you.
And also with you.

Let us pray.

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

Job 19:23-27

Read by Alex Edmonds

O that my words were written down!
O that they were inscribed in a book!
O that with an iron pen and with lead
they were engraved on a rock forever!
For I know that my vindicator lives
and that in the end he will stand upon the earth;
and after my skin has been destroyed,
then in my flesh I shall see God,
whom I shall see on my side,
and my eyes shall behold, and not another.
My heart faints within me!

PSALM 90:12-17

Read by John Edmonds

So teach us to count our days
that we may gain a wise heart.

Turn, O Lord! How long?
Have compassion on your servants!

Satisfy us in the morning with your steadfast love,
so that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad as many days as you have afflicted us
and as many years as we have seen evil.

Let your work be manifest to your servants
and your glorious power to their children.

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us
**and prosper for us the work of our hands—
O prosper the work of our hands!**

All, as able, please stand.

THE GOSPEL Mark 10:17-31

The Gospel of Jesus, according to Mark.
Glory to you, Lord Christ.

As Jesus was setting out on a journey, a man ran up and knelt before him, and asked him, “Good Teacher, what must I do to inherit eternal life?” Jesus said to him, “Why do you call me good? No one is good but God alone. You know the commandments: ‘You shall not murder; You shall not commit adultery; You shall not steal; You shall not bear false witness; You shall not defraud; Honor your father and mother.’”

He said to him, “Teacher, I have kept all these since my youth.” Jesus, looking at him, loved him and said, “You lack one thing; go, sell what you own, and give the money to the poor, and you will have treasure in heaven; then come, follow me.” When he heard this, he was shocked and went away grieving, for he had many possessions.

Then Jesus looked around and said to his disciples, “How hard it will be for those who have wealth to enter the kingdom of God!” And the disciples were perplexed at these words. But Jesus said to them again, “Children, how hard it is to enter the kingdom of God! It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for someone who is rich to enter the

kingdom of God.” They were greatly astounded and said to one another, “Then who can be saved?” Jesus looked at them and said, “For mortals it is impossible, but not for God; for God all things are possible.”

Peter began to say to him, “Look, we have left everything and followed you.” Jesus said, “Truly I tell you, there is no one who has left house or brothers or sisters or mother or father or children or fields, for my sake and for the sake of the good news, who will not receive a hundredfold now in this age—houses, brothers and sisters, mothers and children, and fields with persecutions—and in the age to come eternal life. But many who are first will be last, and the last will be first.”

The Gospel of Jesus.

Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The people sit.

REFLECTIONS

Nancy Mueller
Lisa Ramish

THE HOMILY

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

MUSIC The Old Rugged Cross

Composer George Bennard

James Edmonds, piano

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, 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.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Read by Audrey Edmonds, Becky Edmonds, and Ruby Sabina

At the rising sun and at its going down;

We remember him.

At the salty ocean breeze and in the shining sun;

We remember him.

At the warmth of a winter feast and in smell of apple pie;

We remember him.

At the front seat of a concert and in strum of a banjo;

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 David 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 are challenged by adversity;

We remember him.

When we start out a long trek;

We remember him.

When we have joy we crave to share;

We remember him.

For as long as we live, he too will live

For David is now a part of us, as we remember him.

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

HYMN

What a friend we have in Jesus

LEVAS 109



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - ledge to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 We should ne - ver be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sa - vior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in Prayer.



Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor-rows share?
 Do thy friends de-spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in Prayer.



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In his arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

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 thank you, Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. Through Jesus Christ, 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:

SANCTUS

**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.

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 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 or grape juice.

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

INSTRUMENTAL

“Abide With Me”

Michelle Williams

All, as able, please stand.

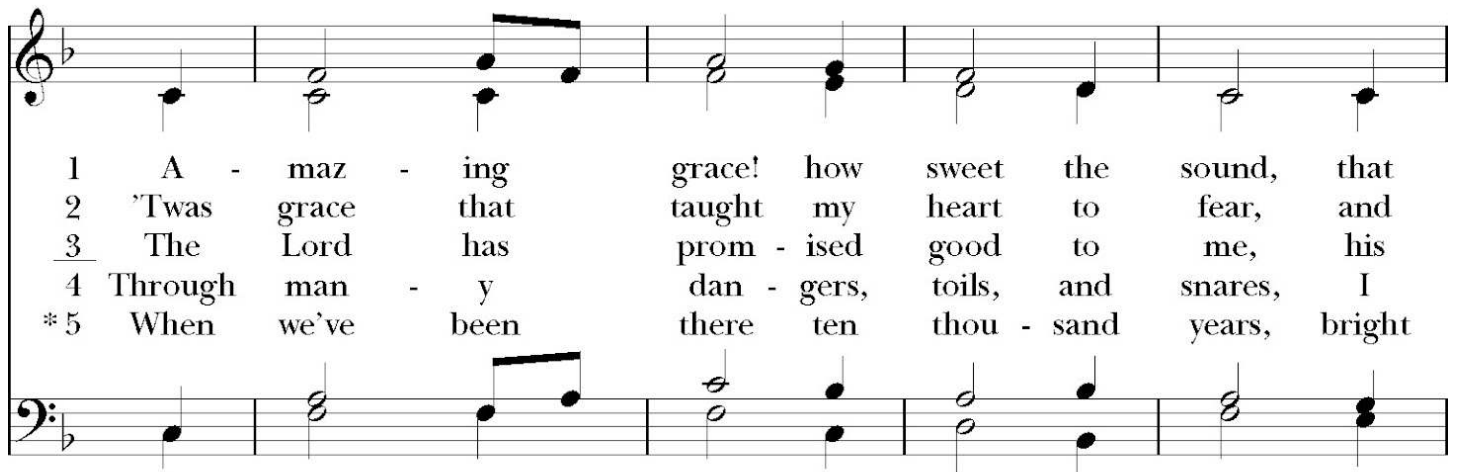
POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

Let us pray.

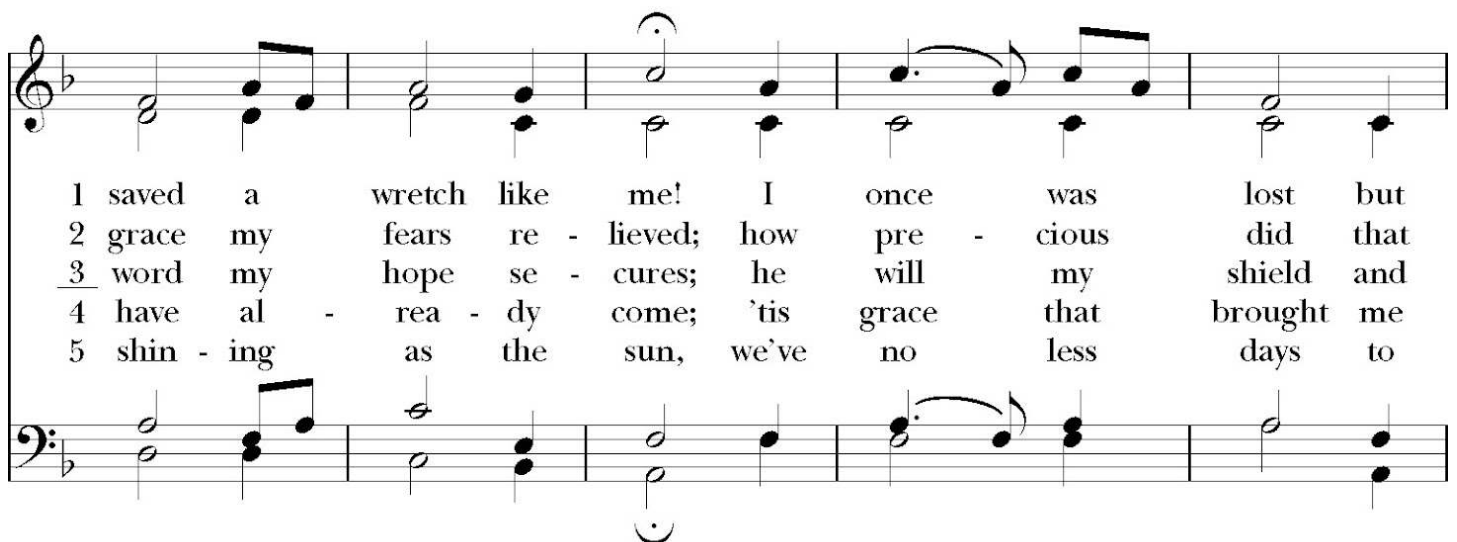
Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love, you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance 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.

CLOSING HYMN 671 Amazing grace! How sweet the sound

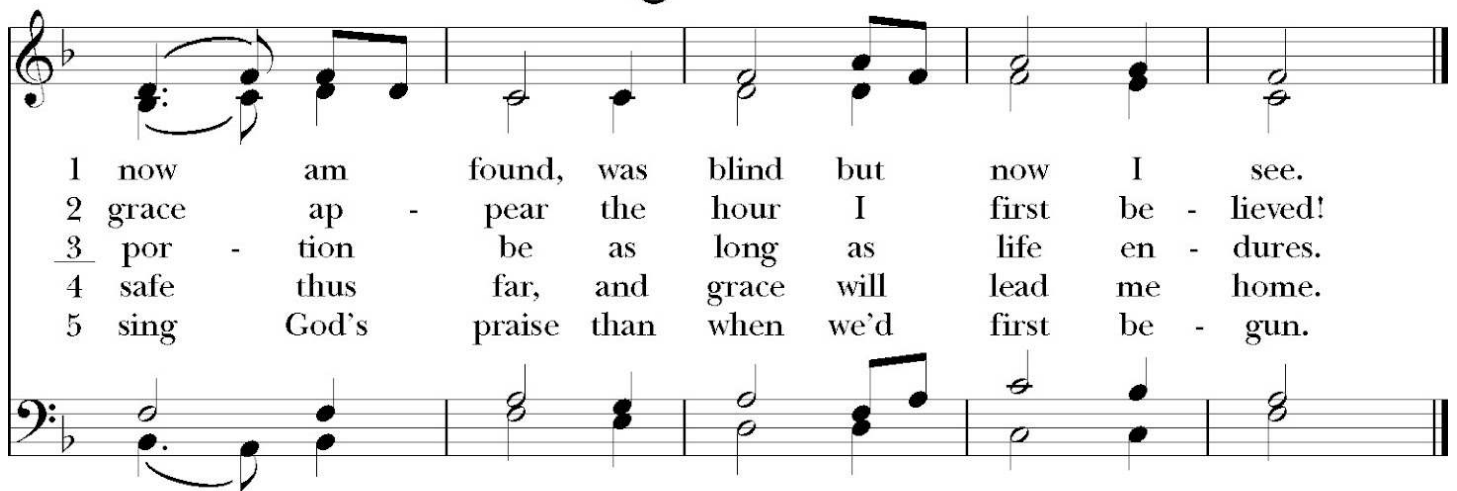
New Britain



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 melody may be sung in canon at distances of either two or three beats.

BLESSING

Life is short. We don't have much time to gladden the hearts Of those we meet along the way. Be quick to love. Make haste to be kind. The blessing of God, Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier, who made us, loves us, and travels with us be with you now and forever. **Amen.**

DISMISSAL

Let us go forth into the world, rejoicing in the power of the Spirit.
Thanks be to God. Amen.

POSTLUDE

All are invited to join the family in Baxter Hall immediately following the service for a reception.

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<i>The Interment will be at Fort Lincoln Cemetery at 3 pm</i> <i>3401 Bladensburg Rd, Brentwood, MD 20722</i>

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In Lieu of Flowers, donations may be made to the ASPCA (American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals) <https://rb.gy/zitxia>

If you prefer to give by phone, please call (800) 628-0028.

Liturgical Leaders & Worship Participants

Presider & Preacher	The Reverend Michele H. Morgan
Guest Clergy	The Reverend Julie Pennington Russell
Organist	Jason West
Readers	Alex Edmonds, <i>first reading</i> John Edmonds, <i>second reading</i> Audrey Edmonds, Becky Edmonds, and Ruby Sabina <i>Prayers of the People</i>
Lay Servers	The People of St. Marks
Bread and Wine	Josie Jordan
Crucifer	Nathaniel Ramish
Verger	Josie Jordan
Altar Guild	Nancy Lucas
Pallbearers	Phil Edmonds, Bill Edmonds, Jim Edmonds Martin Edmonds, Alex Edmonds, John Edmonds, Audrey Edmonds, Becky Edmonds
Usher	Dan and Miles Ramish
Video Director	Elin Whitney-Smith
Technical Director	Christoph Berendes

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David William Edmonds

With great sadness and joy, we say goodbye to brother David, a dear gentle soul we were fortunate to have in our lives. He was admitted to Howard University Hospital after a fall and passed away October 15, 2024 at the age of 89. His siblings Jim Edmonds, Jack Edmonds, and Nancy Mueller remain as well as countless nieces and nephews.

David was born August 5, 1935 in a house that his dad, John Robert Edmonds, built with the help of his dad, William Edmonds on 3512 28th Street NE, Washington, D.C.

As a small boy, he was a happy wanderer. Folks from miles away would call and say, “we have David!” He had a passion for maps and would regularly take a bike ride that was 30, 40, or 50 miles outside the city. He would often walk from Bethesda to D.C. and back, despite his physical handicaps. He and his brothers and sister would go to the Stoneman family concerts and the Cameo in Mount Rainier for a treat and a cowboy movie, all for a quarter. He would lead his siblings on hikes in the Blue Ridge mountains, off Skyline Drive. They would visit his grandparents and swim in the swimming hole at Little Beaver Creek beside Grandad Harris's three-cow farm in Benevola, Maryland.

Later, his mother, Ruby Ann Edmonds (née Harris), pushed for him to get a license and his own car. He was very close to his mother. It was from his mother's side he inherited a penchant for sweets and baked goods – apple crisps, apple butter and pies, in particular. He attended John Burroughs school at six and graduated at sixteen. His brother called him “one of the smartest people he knew,” but noted that his speech impediment kept others from realizing it. He kept in touch with two close friends – Ronny Brown and Richard Deporter. Although he had a speech delay, it didn't hold him back. He took speech lessons for most of his young adult life.

The family moved to Bethesda in 1953 and he eventually moved to Hyattsville, MD. He lived independently at the Thomas House in Washington, D.C. in 2003, and he was the resident with the longest tenure at the time of his death.

David worked for his dad at Maryland Cast Stone until his father passed away in 1960 which made him physically strong from hauling stone. His mother, Ruby, helped him apply for a job with the Food and Drug Administration that same year. He was employed thanks to John F. Kennedy Jr.'s Developmental Disabilities Assistance and Bill of Rights Act (DD Act) of 1963, a law that encouraged the government to employ people with disabilities. He was able to get a job as a technician in the animal lab where he looked after the beagles used in research projects, a job that played to his strengths. Despite his learning and

speech challenges, he retired at the age of 65 after nearly 30 years and his resulting pension and retirement helped him to live independently until his death. He later worked at Foxes Music Company in Falls Church, VA with his brother, Jim.

He was a constant presence in the lives of his nieces and nephews, spending many summers at the cottage his mother had purchased for the family in Dewey Beach, Delaware. He loved visiting the beach. He was a driving force keeping the family together from miles away.

David loved a parade, enjoyed travel, going to the theater, and listening to bluegrass, gospel and country music. He was passionate about his church and prayer and was a deacon for the First Baptist church in Hyattsville, Md.

He was a real model of courage and persistence in independence. In the face of his handicap, he faced them all head on. One of his friends at Thomas House, a woman with cerebral palsy, mentioned he was an inspiration for more able-bodied people who would often complain. He was a model of perseverance, positivity and compassion.

