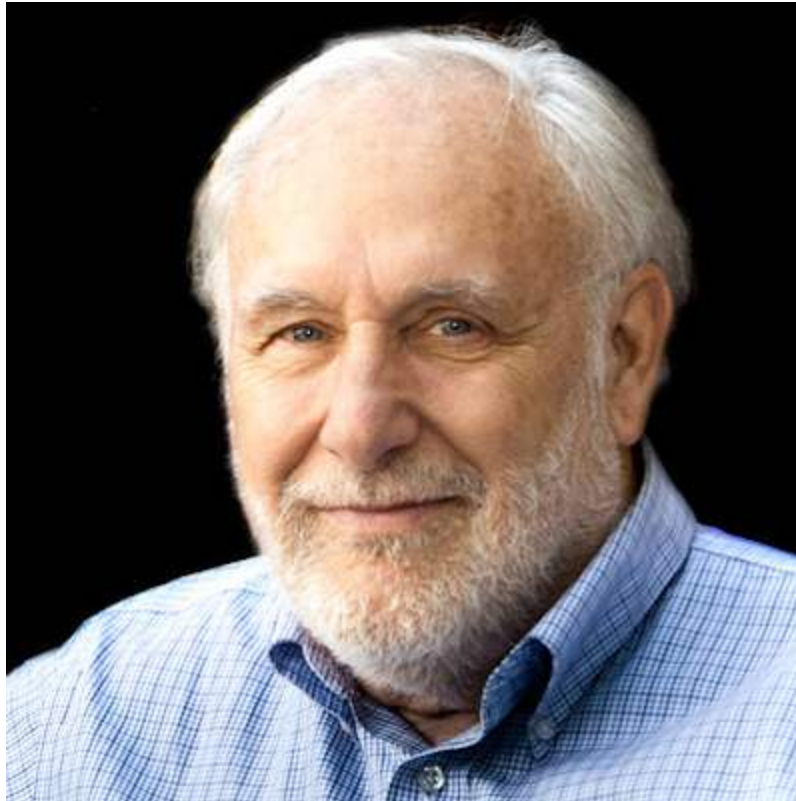


**Celebration of the Life and Legacy
of
Charles (Collie) Harrison Agle
April 15, 1940 - December 21, 2021**



Monday, April 4, 2022

3:00 PM

Rector

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

Assistant Rector

The Reverend Christopher Phillips

Director of Music

Jeff Kempkie

PRELUDE MUSIC

Prelude XI in F major, from *The Well-Tempered Clavier*

J.S. Bach

Nadine Hathaway, piano

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.

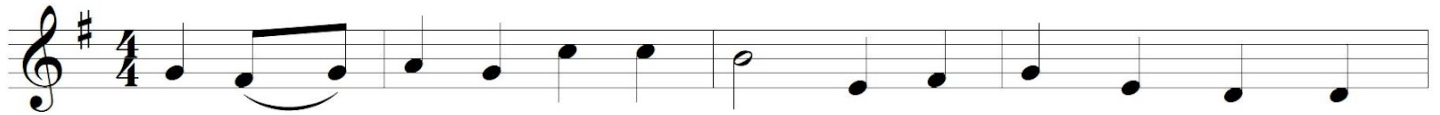
As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, my Redeemer will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold the one
who is my friend and not a stranger.

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.

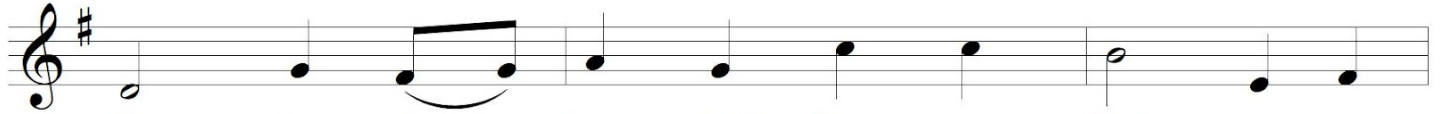
Happy from now on
are those who die in the Holy One!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

HYMN For the beauty of the earth

Dix



1. For the ___ beau - ty of the earth, for the beau - ty of the
2. For the ___ beau - ty of each hour of the day and of the
3. For the ___ joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de -
4. For the ___ joy of hu - man love, bro - ther, sis - ter, pa - rent,
5. For each ___ per - fect gift of thine to the world so free - ly



skies, for the ___ love which from our birth o - ver
night, hill and ___ vale, and tree and flower, sun and
light, for the ___ my - stic har - mo - ny link - ing
child, friends on ___ earth, and friends a - bove, for all
given, faith and ___ hope and love di - vine, peace on



and a - round us lies. Christ, our God, to thee we
moon and stars of light,
sense to sound and sight,
gen - tle thoughts and mild,
earth and joy in heaven.



raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.

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 Collie. 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 are seated.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

THE FIRST READING Isaiah 6 : 6-8

Then one of the seraphs flew to me, holding a live coal that had been taken from the altar with a pair of tongs. The seraph touched my mouth with it and said: "Now that this has touched your lips, your guilt has departed and your sin is blotted out." Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" And I said, "Here am I; send me!"

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

A REFLECTION

Buddhism in Collie's Life - Patrick Hamilton

The Heart Sutra from the Mahayana Buddhist community

The Sutra on Dependent Co-Arising from the Theravada Buddhist community

HYMN Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Words based on the Prayer of St. Francis
Music by Sebastian Temple



1. Make me a chan - nel of your peace: _____ where
2. Make me a chan - nel of your peace: _____ where
3. Make me a chan - nel of your peace: _____ it
4. Make me a chan - nel of your peace: _____ where



there is ha - tred let me bring your love, _____ where
there's de - spair in life let me bring hope, _____ where
is in par - don - ing that we are par - doned, _____ in
there is ha - tred let me bring your love, _____ where



there is in - ju - ry, your par - don, Lord, _____ and
there is dark - ness, on - ly _____ light, _____ and
giv - ing of our - selves that we re - ceive, _____ and in
there is in - ju - ry, your par - don, Lord, _____ and

where there's doubt, true faith _____ in _____ you. _____ *To verse 2*
 where there's sad - ness, ev - er _____ joy. _____
 dy - ing that we're born to e - ter - nal life. _____
 where there's doubt, true faith _____ in _____ you. _____ *End after v. 4*

Refrain after vv. 2-3

O Mas - ter grant that I may nev - er seek _____ so much to be con -

soled as to con - sole, _____ to be un - der - stood as to un - der -

stand, _____ to be loved, as to love with all my soul. _____

THE GOSPEL Matthew 11:28-30

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

“Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.”

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

The people are seated.

REFLECTIONS

Betsy Agle
 Russell Agle
 Sam Agle

THE HOMILY

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

SOLO

You'll Never Walk Alone, from *Carousel* Richard Rodgers & Oscar Hammerstein II
Emma Earnest, soloist

*When you walk through a storm, hold your head up high and don't be afraid of the dark.
At the end of a storm there's a golden sky and the sweet silver song of a lark.
Walk on through the wind, walk on through the rain, tho' your dreams be tossed and blown.
Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart, and you'll never walk alone.*

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

At the rising of the 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 Collie 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 Collie is now a part of us, as we remember him.

The people are seated.

SOLO Marvellous Error

Poem by Antonio Machado, Music by Paul Halley

Charmian Crawford, soloist

*Last night, as I was sleeping,
O dreamt – marvelous error! –
that a spring was breaking
out in my heart.
I said: Along which secret aqueduct,
Oh water, are you coming to me,
water of a new life
That I have never drunk?*

*Last night, as I was sleeping,
I dreamt – marvelous error! –
that a fiery sun was giving
light inside my heart.
It was fiery because I felt
warmth as from a hearth,
and sun because it gave light
and brought tears to my eyes.*

*Last night, as I was sleeping,
I dreamt – marvelous error! –
that I had a beehive
here inside my heart.
And the golden bees
were making white combs
and sweet honey
from my old failures.*

*Last night, as I was sleeping,
I dreamt – marvelous error! –
that it was God
here inside my heart.*

PADRE NUESTRO/LORD'S PRAYER

The Reverend Patricia Catalano

Please pray in the language of your heart

**Padre nuestro,
que estás en el cielo.
Santificado sea tu nombre.
Venga tu reino.
Hágase tu voluntad en la tierra como
en el cielo.
Danos hoy nuestro pan de cada día.
Perdona nuestras ofensas,
como también nosotros perdonamos a
los que nos ofenden.
No nos dejes caer en tentación y
líbranos del mal.
Amén.**

**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.**

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 people stand as they are able

THE COMMENDATION

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

SOLO In The Garden

C. Austin Miles

Bill Matuszeski, soloist

*I come to the garden alone, while the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear, the Son of God discloses.*

Refrain:

*And He walks with me, and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there none other has ever known*

*He speaks and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that He gave to me within my heart is ringing. Refrain*

*I stayed in the garden with Him though the night all around me is falling;
But He bids me go, through the voice of woe, His voice to me is calling. Refrain*

THE FAMILY PROCESSION TO THE COLUMBARIUM

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 brother Collie, and we commit his body to this resting place. Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. O God, bless him and keep him, make your face to shine upon him and be gracious to him, lift up your countenance upon him and give him peace.

Amen.

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 Novelette in C Major, Movement I

Francis Poulenc

Nadine Hathaway, piano

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

❖ ❖ ❖

Liturgical Leaders & Worship Participants

Presider	The Reverend Christopher Phillips
Homilist	The Reverend Michele H. Morgan
Organist	Jeff Kempskie
Pianist	Nadine Hathaway
Soloists	Charmian Crawford Emma Ernest Bill Matuszeski
Readers	Rich Chefetz, Russell Agle, Andre Agle, Ivan Agle, Miles Agle, & Molly Agle
Acolyte	Stephanie Deutch
Verger	Josie Jordan
Flowers	Penny Farley
Reception Coordinator	Susan Cunningham & Rich Chefetz
Livestream	David Deutsch & Chris Berendes

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Charles “Collie” Agle
Adventurer and Nature Supporter

Collie, 81, was active in efforts to clean up the Anacostia River in Washington DC, protect the forests in Pendleton County West Virginia, and migratory birds. He served on the Board of the Anacostia Watershed Society from 2002 to 2017. AWS founder, Robert Boone, remembers Collie’s steady presence at the board meetings and his belief that protecting nature was a spiritual calling.

Collie was a founder and principal teacher of the St. Mark’s Meditation Center on Capitol Hill. This weekly gathering draws on both Christian and Buddhist teachings. In the process Collie accumulated a library of about 100 books on Buddhism.

During his high school years, he attended a boarding school that practiced a do-it-yourself lifestyle. He was the chief plumber for the classrooms and dormitories. A skill that was useful at home as well.

For a period of time, he and Betsy raised sheep at their farm in West Virginia. One time a friend brought a sheep dog who assumed the responsibility of almost successfully driving the sheep into the creek which would have had a fatal outcome. When a neighbor who had grown up on the mountain moved away, the sheep business ended.

When we were young, we took turns with splitting wood for warmth and campfires. Now a neighbor who is also a dear friend brings wood to the farm.

In the past ten years Collie worked closely with the West Virginia Nature Conservancy and the US Dept of Agriculture to protect the forest, animals, and birds. Most recently he developed sites on the farm to protect migratory Cerulean and Golden Wing warblers. Both stop in Honduras during their migration.

Collie earned money in unconventional ways. In the early years of the computer age, he ran classes to help secretaries gain operational skills. He was successful because he understood that the challenge was not technical. Rather it was to overcome the fear and build confidence in the class members.

For years he could be seen driving his jeep with a kayak strapped to the roof rack. As organizer of The Pathfinder Group and sole employee, he took groups on kayaking trips, discovering many waterways near Washington DC.

He and Betsy liked to entertain at their home on East Capitol Street. Several years they gave “solstice” parties in place of Christmas gatherings. Surviving family members – a wife, two sons and two daughters-in-law, five grandchildren and many others – will miss him greatly.