



A LITURGY IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF  
**THE REV. JOHN MOFFETT SMITH**  
APRIL 30, 1936 – APRIL 4, 2021

Immanuel Church-on-the-Hill  
Episcopal/Anglican

IMMANUEL CHAPEL  
VIRGINIA THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

October 2, 2021

12:00 Noon

3737 Seminary Road



Alexandria, Virginia

# JOHN MOFFETT SMITH

## 1936 - 2021

John "Jack" Moffett Smith, born April 30, 1936, died Easter morning, April 4, 2021, in Alexandria, Virginia, just a few weeks shy of his 85th birthday.

A native of Bluefield, West Virginia, John and his revered older siblings, Jean and Dick, started working at a very young age. John and his brother were paper boys, bat boys and caddies amongst many other roles, and it was his commitment as a newspaper carrier which led to the opportunity to attend Phillips Exeter Academy on a full scholarship as one of "Hammy's boys," young men from small towns and big cities around the country who were "long on brains but short on cash." According to John, he had far more success on the athletic fields than in the classrooms at Exeter, and counted those years among the most transformative of his life.

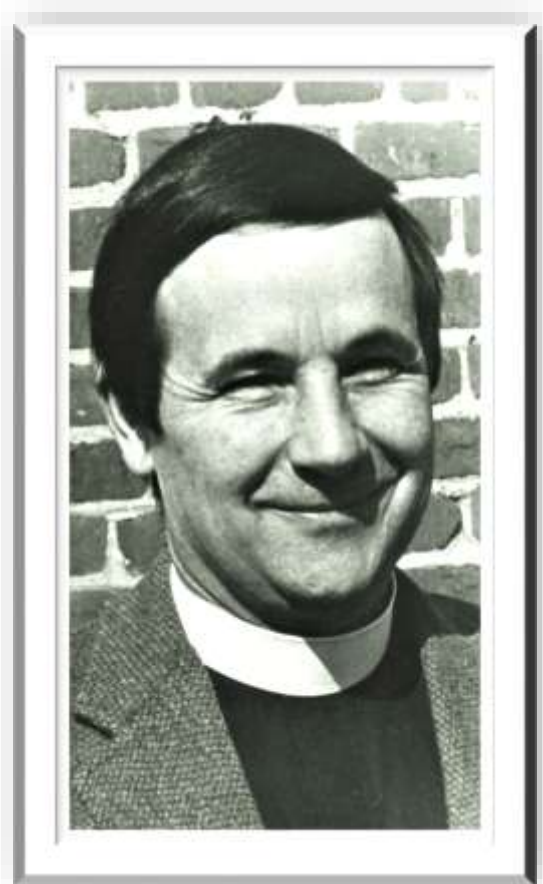
A 1955 Exeter graduate, John also earned a B.A. in Psychology from Duke University in 1959 and a Master of Divinity from Virginia Theological Seminary in 1962, the same year he was ordained into the Episcopal Church. This vocational choice was inspired by deeply formative summer camp experiences at Peterkin, the Diocese of West Virginia's summer camp. John married Eleanor Boothe Smith of Alexandria, VA, in August of 1962, who remained his beloved spouse for 55 years until her death in 2017.

Brought together by a shared faith tradition and many hours on the tennis court, they spent their early years of marriage in parish work in Morgantown, WV, and Exeter, NH, before John joined the faculty at Episcopal High School as Chaplain and Chair of the Theology Department from 1968-1974. In this role, he relished the opportunity to mentor, coach, teach and guide young men in their most formative years. Of particular importance during that time was his leadership and advocacy for equity and access as Episcopal integrated its student body in 1968.

During this time, he also served as Director of St. George's Camp in the Diocese of Virginia, beginning a lifelong love of Shrine Mont and all its beauty and people.

He served as Rector for 23 years at St. James Church, Leesburg, VA, leading, preaching and teaching and ultimately retiring from there in 1998. In these precious years, he raised a family and built a parish community in which all were welcome.

Throughout his career, John worked vigorously for progressive causes in the Church, from liturgical change and women's ordination, to racial reconciliation, ordination and marriage rites for LGBT individuals. He was instrumental in placing civil rights martyr Jonathan Myrick Daniels on the Calendar of Saints and established many ecumenical outreach ministries including a residential





youth shelter in Loudoun County, VA. His core and abiding belief in the principles of justice and equality stood central to his understanding of the Gospel, and he approached every person he met as a unique and beloved child of God worthy of his time, respect and authentic care.

Upon retirement, John and Eleanor made their home in Pittsboro, NC, before returning to Northern Virginia in 2017, settling in the Alexandria/Arlington area. They traveled widely between East and West Coasts to visit family, which was their greatest joy. Following Eleanor's death, John joined the Goodwin House Alexandria community, reveling in friendships new and old, and seemingly bonding with all whom he met there.

Preceded in death by wife Eleanor, John is survived by his brother (Dick, wife Jean), three children (Doug, Katherine and Sarah), their spouses, six grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews, all of whom will miss his humor, wisdom, compassion and kindness beyond measure.

His love of people, morning newspapers, storytelling, current events discussions, fresh-baked cookies and all things Duke basketball will live on in those whose lives he has touched. May the man with the smiling eyes rest easy in the hereafter and always know how blessed his children were to call him "Dad".

Expressions of gratitude for John's life may be directed to Shrine Mont Camps.



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*"Rest eternal grant to him, O Lord; and let light perpetual shine upon him. May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen"*



## THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD, RITE II

<b>Prelude:</b> “Jesu, Joy of Man’s Desiring”	The String Trio	Johann Sebastian Bach
“Sheep May Safely Graze”	The String Trio	Johann Sebastian Bach
“On Eagle’s Wings”	<b>Emily Riley</b> , soprano	Michael Joncas

- 1 You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,  
who abide in His shadow for life,  
say to the Lord: "my Refuge, my Rock in whom I trust!"

Chorus:

*And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
Bear you on the breath of dawn,  
Make you to shine like the sun,  
And hold you in the Palm of His hand.*

- 2 The snare of the fowler will never capture you,  
And famine will bring you no fear;  
Under His wings your refuge,  
His faithfulness your shield.
- 3 You need not fear the terror of the night,  
Nor the arrow the files by day;  
Though thousands fall about you,  
Near you it shall not come.
- 4 For to His angels He's given a command,  
To guard you in all of your ways;  
Upon their hands they will bear you up,  
Lest you dash your foot against a stone.

*The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we too, shall be raised.*

*The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that "neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord."*

*This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.*

*All please stand while the following anthems are said. (Book of Common Prayer, page 491)*

### **Opening Sentences:**

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

For none of us has life in himself,  
and none becomes his own master when he dies.  
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,  
and if we die, we die in the Lord.  
So, then, whether we live or die,  
we are the Lord's possession.

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

Clergy: The Lord be with you.  
People: ***And also with you.***  
Clergy: Let us pray.

**Collect:** O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant John, and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. ***Amen.***

1 For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, who  
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might: \_\_\_  
 3 O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, \_\_\_  
 4 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! \_\_\_

thee \_\_\_ by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy  
 thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; \_\_\_  
 fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old, and  
 We feeb - ly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; yet

Name, O \_\_\_ Je - sus, be for ev - er blessed.  
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, the one true Light.  
 win, with \_\_\_ them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.  
 all are \_\_\_ one in thee, for all are thine.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

## THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

### The First Lesson: Isaiah 42: 1-6,7a

read by Keith June

Here is my servant, whom I uphold, my chosen, in whom my soul delights; I have put my spirit upon him; he will bring forth justice to the nations. He will not cry or lift up his voice, or make it heard in the street; a bruised reed he will not break, and a dimly burning wick he will not quench; he will faithfully bring forth justice. He will not grow faint or be crushed until he has established justice in the earth; and the coastlands wait for his teaching. Thus says God, the Lord, who created the heavens and stretched them out, who spread out the earth and what comes from it, who gives breath to the people upon it and spirit to those who walk in it: I am the Lord, I have called you in righteousness, I have taken you by the hand and kept you; I have given you as a covenant to the people, a light to the nations, to open the eyes that are blind.

The Word of the Lord

Response: *Thanks be to God*

**Psalm 100** *Jubilate Deo* (Read responsively by whole verse)

read by The Rev. Betsy Carmody

- 1 Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth.
- 2 Worship the Lord with gladness;  
come into his presence with singing.
- 3 Know that the Lord is God.  
It is he that made us, and we are his;  
we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
- 4 Enter his gates with thanksgiving,  
and his courts with praise.  
Give thanks to him, bless his name.
- 5 For the Lord is good;  
his steadfast love endures forever,  
and his faithfulness to all generations.

**Psalm 85: 7-13** *Benedixisti, Domine* (Read responsively by whole verse)

read by The Rev. Betsy Carmody

- 7 Show us your steadfast love, O Lord,  
and grant us your salvation.
- 8 Let me hear what God the Lord will speak,  
for he will speak peace to his people,  
to his faithful, to those who turn to him in their hearts.
- 9 Surely his salvation is at hand for those who fear him,  
that his glory may dwell in our land.
- 10 Steadfast love and faithfulness will meet;  
righteousness and peace will kiss each other.
- 11 Faithfulness will spring up from the ground,  
and righteousness will look down from the sky.
- 12 The Lord will give what is good,  
and our land will yield its increase.
- 13 Righteousness will go before him,  
and will make a path for his steps.

**Tribute from the Family:** Sarah E. Smith

**Tribute from the Family:** Katherine Smith

**“Life”** by Frederick Buechner

read by David Dougherty

After lecturing learnedly on miracles, a great theologian was asked to give a specific example of one. “There is only one miracle,” he answered. “It is life.”

Have you wept at anything during the past year?  
Has your heart beat faster at the sight of young beauty?  
Have you thought seriously about the fact  
that someday you are going to die?  
More often than not, do you really listen when people are speaking to you instead of just  
waiting for your turn to speak?  
Is there anybody you know in whose place, if one of you had to suffer great pain,  
you would volunteer yourself?

If your answer to all or most of these questions is NO,  
the chances are that you are dead.

Tribute from the Family: Douglas Smith

Sequence Hymn 390: "Praise to the Lord"

found in *The Hymnal* 1982

*Lobe den Herren*

*Descant*

4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -  
2 Praise to the Lord; o - ver all things he glo - rious - ly  
3 Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy way and de -  
4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

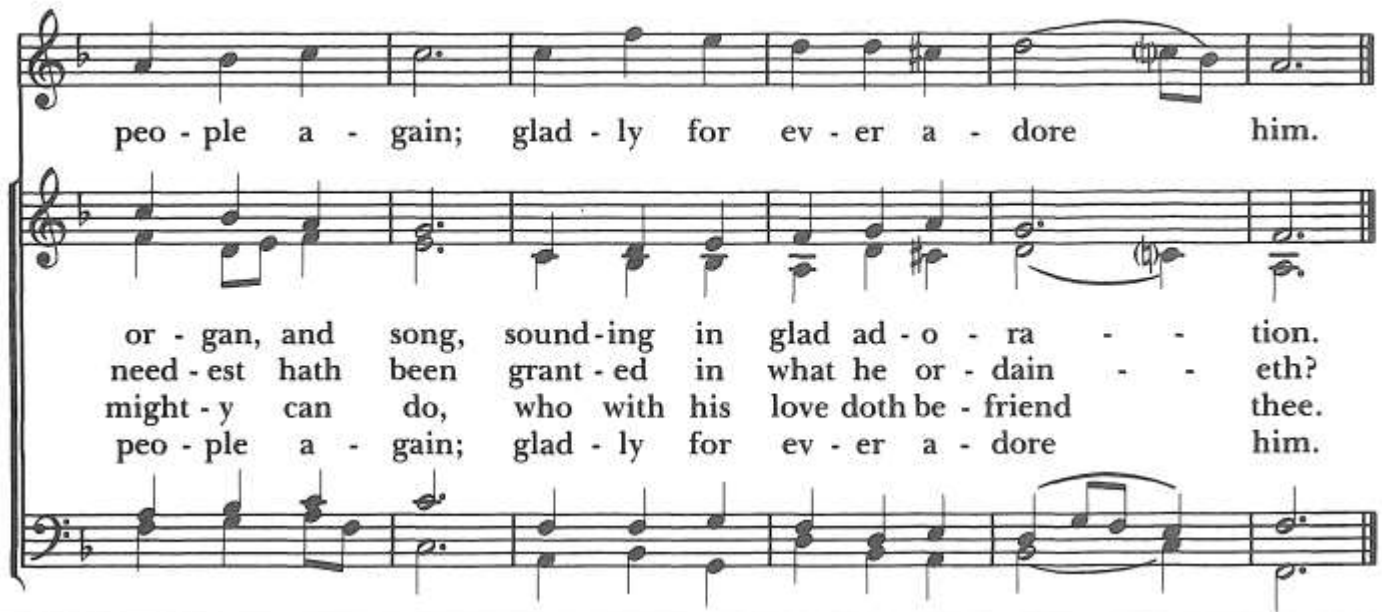
dore him! All that hath life and breath come now with

a - tion; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy  
reign - - eth: borne as on ea - gle - wings, safe - ly his  
fend thee; sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall  
dore him! All that hath life and breath come now with

prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound - - from his

health and sal - va - tion: join the great throng, psal - ter - y,  
saints he sus - tain - eth. Hast thou not seen how all thou  
ev - er at - tend thee; pon - der a - new what the Al -  
prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound from his





peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.

or - gan, and song, sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - - tion.  
 need - est hath been grant - ed in what he or - dain - - eth?  
 might - y can do, who with his love doth be - friend thee.  
 peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.

**The Holy Gospel: John 17:20-24, 26**

The Rev. J. Randolph Alexander, Jr.

Celebrant: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to John  
 Response: *Glory to you, Lord Christ*

Jesus said, "I ask not only on behalf of these, but also on behalf of those who will believe in me through their word, that they may all be one. As you, Father, are in me and I am in you, may they also be in us, so that the world may believe that you have sent me. The glory that you have given me I have given them, so that they may be one, as we are one, I in them and you in me, that they may become completely one, so that the world may know that you have sent me and have loved them even as you have loved me. Father, I desire that those also, whom you have given me, may be with me where I am, to see my glory, which you have given me because you loved me before the foundation of the world.

I made your name known to them, and I will make it known, so that the love with which you have loved me may be in them, and I in them."

The Gospel of the Lord  
 Response: *Praise to you, Lord Christ.*

**The Homily: The Right Reverend Edwin F. "Ted" Gulick, Jr.**

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

*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.*

**The Prayers** read by Gabriella Young-Smith, Isabelle Young-Smith, Benjamin Hester, and Lucy Smith

For our brother, John, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for John, and dry the tears of those who weep.

*Hear us, Lord.*

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

*Hear us, Lord.*

You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

*Hear us, Lord.*

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

*Hear us, Lord.*

Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

*Hear us, Lord.*

He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

*Hear us, Lord.*

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

**Prayer in Commemoration of Jonathan Myrick Daniels**

read by Jack Smith

*The Smiths were very involved in promoting the inclusion of Mr. Daniels on the calendar of remembrance of the Episcopal Church. For more on his life and work, please read one of many biographies available online, including the documentary "[Here I Am, Send Me : The Story of Jonathan Daniels](#)."*

O God of justice and compassion, you put down the proud and mighty from their place, and lift up the poor and the afflicted; We give thanks for your faithful witness Jonathan Myrick Daniels, who, in the midst of injustice and violence, risked and gave his life for another; and we pray that we, following his example, may make no peace with oppression. *Amen.*

O heavenly Father, whose unchanging love is sufficient for all our needs: We pray thee to grant the gracious comfort of thy Presence to all who mourn, whose hearts are torn with grief for which no human aid avails; that, even in the desolation of their loss, they may feel the calm assurance of thy mercy, and know the blessing of thy peace which passeth understanding. *Amen.*

*The Officiant concludes with the following collect:*

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother, John, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. *Amen.*

### The Peace

People :           The peace of the Lord be always with you.  
                      *And also with you.*

## THE HOLY COMMUNION

Offertory Solo Hymn 141: "Shall we gather at the river"

*Shall We Gather at the River*

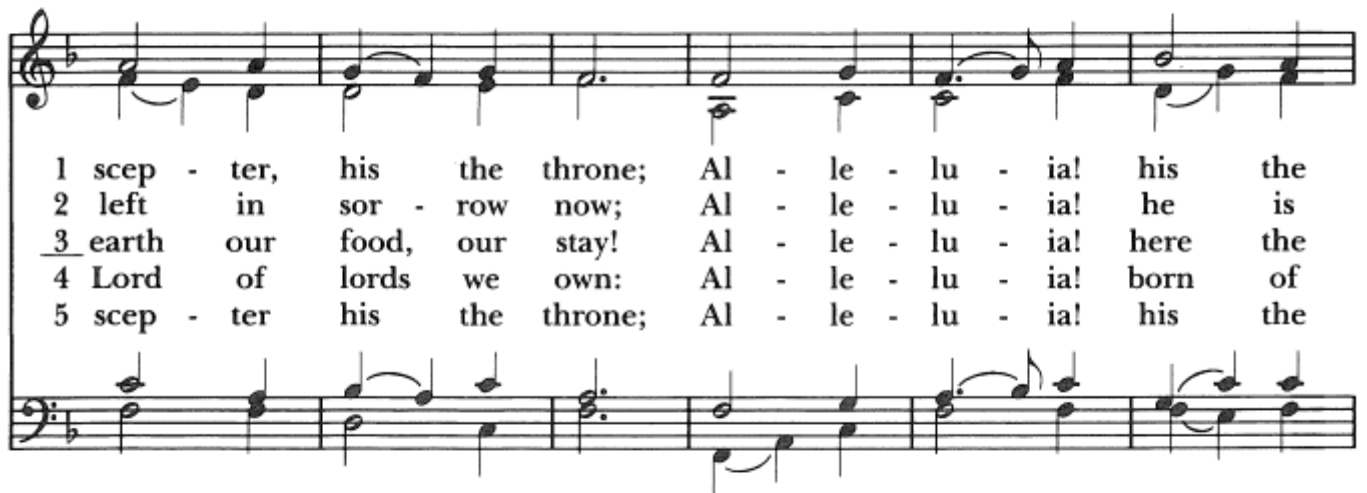
*found in the hymnal Lift Every Voice and Sing II*

Emily Riley, soprano

- |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Shall we gather at the river,<br>Where bright angel feet have trod;<br>With its crystal tide forever<br>Flowing by the throne of God?                                   | 2 | On the margin of the river,<br>Washing up its silver spray,<br>We will walk and worship ever,<br>All the happy golden day. <i>Refrain</i>               |
|   | Refrain:<br><i>Yes, we'll gather at the river,<br/>The beautiful, the beautiful river;<br/>Gather with the saints at the river<br/>That flows by the throne of God.</i> | 3 | Ere we reach the shining river,<br>Lay we ev'ry burden down;<br>Grace our spirits will deliver,<br>And provide a robe and crown. <i>Refrain</i>         |
|   |   | 4 | Soon we'll reach the shining river,<br>Soon our pilgrimage will cease,<br>Soon our happy hearts will quiver<br>With the melody of peace. <i>Refrain</i> |



1 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the  
\*2 Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we  
3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Hea - ven, thou on  
4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, thee the  
\*5 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the



1 scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the  
2 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! he is  
3 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia! here the  
4 Lord of lords we own: Al - le - lu - ia! born of  
5 scep - ter his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the



1 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the  
2 near us, faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how: though the  
3 sin - ful flee to thee from day to day: In - ter -  
4 Ma - ry, earth thy foot - stool, heaven thy throne: thou with -  
5 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the

1 songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der like a  
 2 cloud from sight re - ceived him, when the for - ty  
 3 ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - deem - er,  
 4 in the veil hast en - tered, robed in flesh, our  
 5 songs of ho - ly Zi - on thun - der like a

1 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery  
 2 days were o'er, shall our hearts for - get his  
 3 plead for me, where the songs of all the  
 4 great High Priest: thou on earth both Priest and  
 5 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery

1 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.  
 2 prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"  
 3 sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
 4 Vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.  
 5 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.

*The people remain standing. The Celebrant, continues:*

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.  
 People: ***And also with you.***  
 Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.  
 People: ***We lift them to the Lord.***  
 Celebrant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.  
 People: ***It is right to give him thanks and praise.***

*Then, the Celebrant proceeds:*

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:

*Sanctus (from A Mass for Immanuel)*

Jane Tavernier

Sanctus

14  
 Ho - ly ho - ly ho - ly Lord God of pow-er and might Hea-ven and Earth are

19  
 filled with your glo-ry, Ho- san - na in the high - est, Ho-san - na Ho- san - na Ho

24  
 san - na in the high- est Bles-sed is He, Bles-sed is He who comes in the name of the

29  
 Lord Ho- san - na, Ho- san - na, Ho-san - na in the high - est.

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*The Celebrant continues*

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 Father 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 many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

*Celebrant and People*

***Christ has died.***

***Christ is risen.***

***Christ will come again.***

*The Celebrant continues*

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.***

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

***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 BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Celebrant: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us  
Response: *Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.*

*Agnus Dei* (from A Mass for Immanuel)

Jane Tavernier

34  
Lamb of God, Lamb of God, You take a way the sins of the world

46  
Lamb of God, Lamb of God, You take a way the sins of the world

57  
Have mercy Have mercy Have mercy upon us.

The musical score is written on three staves in 3/8 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are: "Lamb of God, Lamb of God, You take a way the sins of the world" (measures 34-45), "Lamb of God, Lamb of God, You take a way the sins of the world" (measures 46-56), and "Have mercy Have mercy Have mercy upon us." (measures 57-60).

**Celebrant:** The Gifts of God for the People of God.

### MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

**Hymn 152** "Let us break bread together"

*African American Spiritual*

*found in the hymnal Lift Every Voice and Sing II*

- 1 Let us break bread together on our knees;  
Let us break bread together on our knees.  
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,  
Oh Lord, have mercy on me.
- 2 Let us drink wine together on our knees;  
Let us drink wine together on our knees.  
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,  
Oh Lord, have mercy on me.
- 3 Let us praise God together on our knees;  
Let us praise God together on our knees.  
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,  
Oh Lord, have mercy on me.



**Hymn:** “Wind, wind, blow on me

Betsy Clowe, Jane Clowe

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Jesus told us all about You<br/>How we could not live without You<br/>With His blood the power bought<br/>To help us live the life He taught</p> <p>Chorus:<br/><i>Wind wind blow on me<br/>Wind wind set me free<br/>Wind wind my Father sent<br/>The blessed Holy Spirit</i></p> | <p>2 When we're weary You console us<br/>When we're lonely You enfold us<br/>When in danger You uphold us<br/>Blessed Holy Spirit</p> <p>3 When unto the church You came<br/>It was not in Your own but Jesus' name<br/>Jesus Christ is still the same<br/>He sends the Holy Spirit</p> <p>4 Set us free to love each other<br/>Set us free to live for others<br/>That the world the Son might see<br/>And Jesus' name exalted be</p> |
|---|--|

**Hymn:** “Song in the morning”

Betsy Clowe, Jane Clowe

Refrain:  
*What can I give to my God, my God,  
for all He's done for me?  
All I have is the life He gave me  
and the love that sets me free.  
And there are times when I feel so low  
I feel that I've got only shame.  
Oh Lord, take a song in the morning  
and hear me when I call your name.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 He gave me words,<br/>And the breath to sing them,<br/>And the strength to make them sound.<br/>In every sad town and cryin' city where<br/>I make my song go 'round.<br/>And He's the one who is there to listen<br/>to the gladness and the pain.<br/>Oh Lord, take a song in the morning<br/>and hear me when I call your name.</p> | <p>2 All that I have is the work of my hands,<br/>So I offer You this bread,<br/>And I can drink to the promise of<br/>Life made in the blood You shed.<br/>And I can shout to the world around me<br/>all the joy your words proclaim.<br/>Oh Lord, take a song in the morning<br/>and hear me when I call Your name.</p> <p>(repeat 1st Verse)</p> |
|---|--|

**Hymn:** “Celebration Song”

*found in the hymnal* Songs for Celebration

*Celebration*

For our life together we celebrate. Life that lasts forever, we celebrate.  
For the joy and for the sorrow, yesterday, today, tomorrow, we celebrate.  
For your great creation, we celebrate. For our own salvation, we celebrate  
For the sun and for the rain, through the joy and through the pain we celebrate.

*Ah! There's the celebration. Ah! There's the celebration.  
Ah! There's the celebration. Celebrate the whole of it!*

For his body broken, we celebrate. For the word he's spoken, we celebrate.  
For the feasting at his table, by his grace we are all able to celebrate.  
For the Lord above, we celebrate. For our Father of love, we celebrate.  
For the Son who is our brother, for his Spirit, for the three together, we celebrate.

*Ah! There's the celebration. Ah! There's the celebration.  
Ah! There's the celebration. Ah! There's the celebration*

**Hymn 1:** “Lift every voice and sing”

James Weldon Johnson

*found in the hymnal Lift Every Voice and Sing II*

- 1 Lift ev'ry voice and sing,  
Till earth and heaven ring,  
Ring with the harmonies of liberty;  
Let our rejoicing rise  
High as the list'ning skies,  
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.  
*Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;*  
*Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;*  
Facing the rising sun  
Of our new day begun,  
Let us march on till victory is won.
  
- 2 Stony the road we trod,  
Bitter the chast'ning rod,  
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;  
Yet with a steady beat,  
Have not our weary feet  
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?  
*We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;*  
*We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered;*  
Out from the gloomy past,  
Till now we stand at last  
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
  
- 3 God of our weary years,  
God of our silent tears,  
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;  
Thou who hast by thy might,  
Led us into the light,  
Keep us forever in the path, we pray.  
*Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee;*  
*Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee,*  
Shadowed beneath Thy hand,  
May we forever stand,  
True to our God, true to our native land.



## Post Communion Prayer

*After Communion, the Celebrant says*

Let us pray.

### Celebrant and People

***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

*The Clergy take their places at the urn.*

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant, John, with your saints,  
***where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.***

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; 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, with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.***

*The Officiant, facing the urn, says*

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant John. 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.***

## The Blessing

### The Dismissal

Clergy: Let us go forth in the name of Christ

People: ***Thanks be to God***

**Recessional Hymn 376** "Joyful, joyful, we adore thee" (see [page 20](#) of this bulletin)

*Hymn to Joy*

**Postlude:** Hornpipe

*from Water Music*

George Frideric Handel

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***The flowers on the Altar are given to the Glory of God by the Smith family  
in thanksgiving for the life of their father, John M. Smith.***

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*Please join the family for a Committal service in the adjacent Seminary Chapel Memorial Garden,  
followed by a reception on the outside terrace.*

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,  
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.  
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.  
 teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

Committal service begins on [page 23](#) of this bulletin.

# SERVING TODAY:



## Officiant:

The Rev. Betsy Carmody  
Chaplain, Episcopal High School

## Celebrant of the Eucharist:

The Rev. Pete Nunnally, Assistant Rector  
St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Arlington

## Gospeller:

The Rev. J. Randolph Alexander, Jr., Rector  
Immanuel Church-on-the-Hill

## Preacher:

The Rt. Rev. Edwin F. "Ted" Gulick, Assistant Bishop  
The Diocese of Virginia (retired)

## Readers:

Keith June  
The Rev. Betsy Carmody  
David Dougherty

## Tribute Contributors:

Sarah E. Smith, daughter  
Katherine Smith, daughter  
Douglas Smith, son

## Intercessors:

Gabriella Young-Smith, granddaughter  
Isabelle Young-Smith, granddaughter  
Benjamin Hester, grandson  
Lucy Smith, granddaughter  
Zoe Smith, granddaughter  
Jack Smith, grandson

## Crucifer:

Sydney Onley

## Musicians:

Tona Brown, 1st violin  
Jason Labrador, 2nd violin  
Gene Makely, viola  
Emily Riley, soprano  
Dr. Jane Tavernier, organ

## Ushers:

John Bednar  
Keith June  
Linda Serabian  
Jim and Laura Snow  
Marcus Rarick

## Altar Flower Arrangements:

Linda Serabian  
Immanuel Flower Guild

## Audio-Visual:

The Rev. Jan A. Maas  
Immanuel AV Ministry

Cover art by Robin Perry, niece.



**John and Eleanor were married for fifty-five blessed years and it was their wish to have their ashes interred together.**



# THE COMMITTAL



**John Moffett Smith**

**April 30, 1936 - April 4, 2021**

**Eleanor Harrison Boothe Smith**

**February 12, 1939 - September 8, 2017**

CELEBRANT

Everyone the Father 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.

*Then, while earth is cast upon the urns, the Officiant says these words*

CELEBRANT

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our brother, John and sister, Eleanor, we commit their bodies to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless them and keep them, the Lord make his face to shine upon them and be gracious to them, the Lord lift up his countenance upon them and give them peace.

PEOPLE

*Amen.*

CELEBRANT

The Lord be with you.

PEOPLE

*And also with you.*

CELEBRANT

Let us pray

CELEBRANT  
AND PEOPLE

*Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by 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.*

CELEBRANT

Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord;

PEOPLE

*And let light perpetual shine upon them.*

CELEBRANT

May their souls, and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

PEOPLE

*Amen*

*The Celebrant adds additional prayers. All are invited to cast soil upon the urn.*

*The Clergy then dismiss the people with these words:*

CELEBRANT

Alleluia. Christ is risen.

PEOPLE

*The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.*

CELEBRANT

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

PEOPLE

*Thanks be to God.*

# SAINT

by Frederick Buechner

IN HIS HOLY FLIRTATION WITH THE WORLD, God occasionally drops a pocket handkerchief. These handkerchiefs are called saints.

Many people think of saints as plaster saints, men and women of such paralyzing virtue that they never thought a nasty thought or did an evil deed their whole lives long. As far as I know, real saints never even come close to characterizing themselves that way. On the contrary, no less a saint than Saint Paul wrote to Timothy, "I am foremost among sinners" (1 Timothy 1:15), and Jesus himself prayed God to forgive him his trespasses, and when the rich young man addressed him as "good Teacher," answered, "No one is good but God alone" (Mark 10:18).

In other words, the feet of saints are as much of clay as everybody else's, and their sainthood consists less of what they have done than of what God has for some reason chosen to do through them. When you consider that Saint Mary Magdalene was possessed by seven devils, that Saint Augustine prayed, "Give me chastity and continence, but not now," that Saint Francis started out as a high-living young dude in downtown Assisi, and that Saint Simeon Stylites spent years on top of a sixty-foot pillar, you figure that maybe there's nobody God can't use as a means of grace, including even ourselves.

The Holy Spirit has been called "the Lord, the giver of life" and, drawing their power from that source, saints are essentially life-givers. To be with them is to become more alive.



**MISSION STATEMENT:** Immanuel Church-on-the-Hill is a Christian community in the Episcopal tradition, striving to be in relationship with God and each other as Christ has taught us, actively attempting to sense and to serve God's plan with great love. We are guided by Mark 16:15: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel," to learn, discern, and proclaim the Good News by being active ministers in the various communities where we live and serve.

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