



JOHN SIDNEY MCCAIN III

AUGUST 29, 1936 – AUGUST 25, 2018

SEPTEMBER 1, 2018

10:00 AM

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL



CARILLON PRELUDE

Dr. Edward M. Nassor

- Praise my soul, the King of Heaven* ▪ *Lauda anima*; arr. James B. Slater
For all the saints ▪ *Sine nomine*; arr. Joanne Droppers
The King of love my shepherd is ▪ *St. Columba*; arr. Milford Myhre
Sheep may safely graze, from BWV 208 ▪ J. S. Bach; arr. Theophil Rusterholz
Chorale Partita IV ("St. Anne") ▪ John Knox
Largo, from Xerxes ▪ George Frideric Handel; arr. Beverly B. Buchanan
My Shepherd will supply my need ▪ *Resignation*; arr. Edward M. Nassor
Prelude Solennel ▪ W. Lawrence Curry
Speed Our Republic ▪ *Keller's American Hymn*; arr. Leen 't Hart
Memorial Chimes ▪ Edward Elgar
O beautiful for spacious skies ▪ *Materna*; arr. M. Myhre
Prelude on "Nettleton" ▪ Jim Dalton
Legend, from Suite for Carillon ▪ Samuel Barber
For those in peril on the sea ▪ *Melita*; arr. Sally Slade Warner

ORGAN PRELUDE

George Fergus

- Prelude and Fugue in E-flat major ("St. Anne"), BWV 552* ▪ J. S. Bach
Abide with me ▪ William Bolcom
Pièce Héroïque ▪ César Franck
Nimrod, from Enigma Variations, Op. 36 ▪ Edward Elgar



MUSICAL PRELUDE

United States Navy Band Brass Ensemble

Simple Gifts (Appalachian Spring) ▪ Aaron Copland; arr. David J. Miller

October ▪ Eric Whitacre; arr. D. J. Miller

Andante cantabile (Symphony No. 5) ▪ Pyotr I. Tchaikovsky; arr. D. J. Miller

On a Hymnsong of Philip Bliss ▪ David R. Holsinger; arr. Matthew J. Neff

RECEPTION OF THE BODY

The bishop meets the body at the doors of the Cathedral and prays.

SEATING OF THE FAMILY

United States Navy Band Brass Ensemble

Girl with the Flaxen Hair ▪ Claude Debussy; arr. D. J. Miller

The people remain seated as the family arrives.

The people stand as able at the tolling of the bourdon bell.



ANTHEMS IN PROCESSION

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde

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.



HYMN

Sung by all; tune: Melita

“Eternal Father, Strong to Save”

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

Lord, guard and guide the men who fly
Through the great spaces in the sky
Be with them always, in the air
In darkening storms and sunlight fair.
Oh hear us when we lift our prayer
For those in peril in the air.

O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren's shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.



The people are seated.

WELCOME

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

TRIBUTE

Meghan McCain

READING

James McCain

“Requiem” by Robert Louis Stevenson

Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie:
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me:
Here he lies where he long'd to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

The people stand as able.



HYMN

Sung by all; tune: America, arr. David Willcocks

“My Country, ’Tis of Thee”

My country, ’tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died! Land of the Pilgrims’ pride!
From every mountain side, let freedom ring!

My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture fills, like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees, sweet freedom’s song.
Let mortal tongues awake; let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

Our father’s God to thee, author of liberty, to thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright, with freedom’s holy light;
Protect us by thy might, great God, our King!

The people are seated.

TRIBUTE

The Honorable Joseph I. Lieberman

TRIBUTE

The Honorable Dr. Henry A. Kissinger



ANTHEM

United States Naval Academy Glee Club

“Amazing Grace”

Music: New Britain; arr. Stephen Hatfield

Words: John Newton

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind, but now I see.

’Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.

’Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail
And mortal life shall cease.
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

When we’ve been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun.
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise
Than when we’ve first begun.

TRIBUTE

The Honorable George W. Bush



TRIBUTE

The Honorable Barack H. Obama

ANTHEM

United States Naval Academy Glee Club
United States Navy Band Brass Ensemble

“Battle Hymn of the Republic”

Music: William Steffe; arr. Peter J. Wilhousky; orch. Phil Snedecor

Words: Julia Ward Howe

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps:
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
His day is marching on!

Refrain

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

The people stand as able to join in singing the final refrain.



THE COLLECT FOR BURIAL

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

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

All: Amen.

THE PRAYER FOR THOSE WHO GRIEVE

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with John's family and friends in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

The people are seated.



READING

The Honorable Kelly Ayotte

Wisdom 3:1–5, 9

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. For though in the sight of others they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself; those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and he watches over his elect.

The Word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

ANTHEM

The Cathedral Choir

“The Lord is my Shepherd”

Music: John Rutter

Words: Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; therefore I can lack nothing.
He shall feed me in a green pasture,
and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
He shall convert my soul and bring me forth in the paths of
righteousness, for his Name’s sake.
Yea, though I walk thro’ the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil. For thou art with me:
thy rod and thy staff comfort me.
Thou shalt prepare a table for me against them that trouble me:
Thou hast anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.
But thy loving kindness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



READING

Sidney McCain

2 Corinthians 5:6–8

So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord—for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord.

The Word of the Lord.

All: **Thanks be to God.**

The people stand as able.



HYMN

Sung by all; tune: O Store Gud

“How Great Thou Art”

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

Refrain

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Refrain

The people are seated.



READING

The Honorable Lindsey O. Graham

John 15:12–13

Jesus said, “This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one’s life for one’s friends.”

The Word of the Lord.

All: **Thanks be to God.**

HOMILY

The Reverend Edward A. Reese, S. J.



MUSICAL REFLECTION

Renée Fleming

“Danny Boy”

Music: Londonderry Air; arr. Bruce Coughlin

Words: Frederic Edward Weatherly

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountainside
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

The people stand as able.



THE LORD'S PRAYER

Said by all in unison

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 PRAYERS

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope

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.

All: Hear us, Lord.

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

All: Hear us, Lord.

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

All: Hear us, Lord.

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

All: 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.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde

Father of all, we pray to you for John, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May his soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

All: Amen.



ANTHEM

The Cathedral Choir
United States Naval Academy Glee Club
United States Navy Band Brass Ensemble

“America the Beautiful”

Music: Materna; arr. Michael McCarthy

Words: Katharine Lee Bates

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties,
Above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

The people join in singing the final stanza.

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.



THE COMMENDATION

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

The Reverend Edward A. Reese, S. J.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

All: **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.

All: **Give rest, O Christ, to your servant 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 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.

All: **Amen.**

THE BLESSING

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant: Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever.

All: **Amen.**



THE DISMISSAL

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

All: Thanks be to God.

BRASS RECESSIONAL

United States Navy Band Brass Ensemble

The Jupiter Hymn, from The Planets ▪ Gustav Holst; arr. D. J. Miller

ORGAN POSTLUDE

George Fergus

“Final,” from *Symphonie I, Op. 14* ▪ Louis Vierne

Piece d’orgue, BWV 572 ▪ J. S. Bach

The people remain at their seats until directed by the ushers.

The Washington Ringing Society will attempt a quarter peal of Grandsire Caters in thanksgiving for the life of Senator John McCain.

• • •

The family of John Sidney McCain III deeply appreciates your thoughts and prayers as together we celebrate and honor the life of a loving and devoted husband, father and grandfather, loyal patriot and United States Senator.



OFFICIATING CLERGY

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde
Bishop, Episcopal Diocese of Washington

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith
Dean, Washington National Cathedral

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope
Provost, Washington National Cathedral

The Reverend Edward A. Reese, S. J.
President, Saint Ignatius College Preparatory

MINISTER OF CEREMONIES

The Reverend Canon Rosemarie Logan Duncan
Canon for Worship, Washington National Cathedral

TRIBUTES

Meghan McCain

The Honorable Joseph I. Lieberman

The Honorable Dr. Henry A. Kissinger

The Honorable George W. Bush
Forty-Third President of the United States

The Honorable Barack H. Obama
Forty-Fourth President of the United States



READERS

James McCain

The Honorable Kelly Ayotte

Sidney McCain

The Honorable Lindsey O. Graham

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

The Honorable Joseph R. Biden, Jr.

Warren Beatty

The Honorable Michael R. Bloomberg

The Honorable William S. Cohen

Stephen M. Dart

Richard H. Davis

Carla S. Eudy

The Honorable Russ Feingold

The Honorable Phil Gramm

The Honorable Gary W. Hart

Vladimir Kara-Murza

The Honorable Thomas J. Ridge

Mark Salter

Frederick W. Smith

The Honorable Sheldon Whitehouse



MUSICIANS

The Cathedral Choir

Canon Michael McCarthy, *Director of Music*

Dr. Edward M. Nassor, *Cathedral Carillonneur*

George Fergus, *Cathedral Organist*

Renée Fleming, *Soprano*

Guy Klucevsek, *Accordion*

Edwin Huizinga, *Violin*

Johanna Novom, *Violin*

Kyle Miller, *Viola*

Ezra Seltzer, *Cello*

United States Navy Band Brass Ensemble

Captain Kenneth C. Collins, USN, *Director*

Musician First Class David J. Miller, USN, *Ensemble Arranger*

Master Chief Musician Matthew J. Neff, USN, *Ensemble Arranger*

Senior Chief Musician Ruth J. Keehner, USN, *Oboe*

United States Naval Academy Glee Club

Dr. Aaron Smith, *Director*

Midshipman First Class Nathaniel Pfeifer, USN, *Bagpiper*

Washington Ringing Society

Robert Bannister, *Ringing Master*



THE CATHEDRAL VERGERS

Dr. Torrence N. Thomas, *Head Cathedral Verger*

G. Scott Sanders, *Cathedral Verger*

G. Stanley Utterback, *Assistant Cathedral Verger*

Gary Abrecht

Erin Ennis

David S. Deutsch

Stephen Saphos

THE CATHEDRAL USHERS

Kerry A. Fergus, *Head Usher*

Angela Wilson, *Deputy Head Usher*

THE CATHEDRAL ACOLYTES

Robert S. Shekoyan, *Senior Head Acolyte*

Shannon A. O. Ayres, *Head Acolyte*

Dan Vinh Huynh, *Head Acolyte*

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NATIONAL
CATHEDRAL

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