
IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
KATHARINE MEYER GRAHAM
1917 – 2001

MONDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF JULY IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD
TWO THOUSAND AND ONE
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF SAINT PETER & SAINT PAUL
IN THE CITY AND EPISCOPAL DIOCESE OF WASHINGTON



KATHARINE GRAHAM

"THOSE ABOUT HER
FROM HER SHALL READ THE PERFECT WAYS OF HONOUR."

From her Madeira School yearbook, 1934

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN PRELUDE

The Music of Johann Sebastian Bach
J. Reilly Lewis, organist

All stand as the tolling of the Bourdon Bell begins.

ANTHEM IN PROCESSION

The Officiant I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord;
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live;
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth,
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth;
and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God;
whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold,
and not as a stranger.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.
For if we live, we live unto the Lord; and if we die, we die unto
the Lord. Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

COLLECT FOR BURIAL

The Officiant The Lord be with you.

The People And with thy spirit.

The Officiant Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant
Katharine, and grant her an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of thy saints;
through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

The People Amen.

HYMN

Sung by all

VICTORY

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

The strife is o'er, the battle done,
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to thee.
Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

The People sit for the Lesson and the Psalm

THE LESSON

Read by Bill Graham

THE REVELATION OF ST. JOHN THE DIVINE, 2I: I-7

The Reader The Word of the Lord.

The People Thanks be to God.

PSALM 23

Read by all in unison

The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

The People stand

HYMN

Sung by all

ST. ANNE

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

The People sit

TRIBUTES

Henry Kissinger
Arthur Schlesinger, Jr.

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH

Allemande from Suite No. 6 for Unaccompanied Cello
Yo-Yo Ma, cellist

TRIBUTES

Ben Bradlee
The Graham Family

ANTHEM

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART

Ave verum corpus
The Cathedral Choir of Men, Boys, and Girls
Douglas Major, conductor

THE HOMILY

THE REVEREND MR. JOHN DANFORTH

THE LORD'S PRAYER

The People stand and all 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 PRAYERS

The Intercessor

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech thee, to thy whole Church in paradise and on earth, thy light and thy peace. *Amen.*

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. *Amen.*

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that thy Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. *Amen.*

Grant to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind. *Amen.*

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love. *Amen.*

Grant us grace to entrust Katharine to thy never-failing love; receive her into the arms of thy mercy, and remember her according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people. *Amen.*

Grant us, with all who died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and, with all thy saints, to receive the crown of life which thou dost promise to all who share in the victory of thy Son Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

ANTHEM

GABRIEL FAURÉ

In Paradisum from *Requiem*
The Cathedral Choral Society
J. Reilly Lewis, conductor

THE COMMENDATION

- The Officiant* Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,
- The People* where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.
- The Officiant* Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so thou didst ordain when thou createdst me, saying, "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." All we go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
- The Officiant
and The People* Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.
- The Officiant* Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Katharine. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. *Amen.*

THE BLESSING

- The Bishop* The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace. *Amen.*

THE DISMISSAL

- The Officiant* Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.
- The People* Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

HYMN

MATERNA

Alvy Powell, bass-baritone
Douglas Major, organist

The soloist will sing the first verse. The People will then sing the entire hymn in unison.

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 pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

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!

POSTLUDE

Ancient Airs, Suite I
Il Conte Orlando
Gagliarda

RESPIGHI

Canzon duodecimi toni

GABRIELI

La Réjouissance

HANDEL

The National Symphony Orchestra and the Kennedy Center Opera House Orchestra Brass Ensemble

PARTICIPANTS

Presider The Right Reverend Jane Holmes Dixon
Bishop of Washington, pro tempore

Assistant The Very Reverend Nathan D. Baxter
Dean, Washington National Cathedral

Homilist The Reverend Mr. John Danforth
Retired Senator, Missouri

PALL BEARERS

Barry Diller
Bob Graham
Will Graham

Bo Jones
Vernon Jordan
Robert McNamara

Richard Scully
Rick Smith

USHERS

Herb Allen
Michael Beschloss
Warren Buffett
Jim Burke
Lloyd Cutler
Len Downie
Bill Gates
George Gillespie
Robert Gottlieb
William Graham

Boyden Gray
Jim Hoagland
Elizabeth Hylton
Ann Jordan
Don Keough
Jim Lehrer
Kate Lehrer
Mike Nichols
Ann Pincus
Walter Pincus

Annette de la Renta
Oscar de la Renta
Bill Ruane
Diane Sawyer
Evelyn Small
George Stevens
Barbara Walters
Bob Woodward

MUSICIANS

Yo-Yo Ma
Cellist

Alvy Powell
Bass-Baritone

The National Symphony Orchestra
and the Kennedy Center Opera House Orchestra Brass Ensemble

Members of The Cathedral Choir of Men, Boys, and Girls

Dr. Douglas Major
Organist and Choirmaster, Washington National Cathedral

Mr. Erik Wm. Suter
Assistant Organist and Choirmaster, Washington National Cathedral

The Cathedral Choral Society

Dr. J. Reilly Lewis
Music Director, The Cathedral Choral Society and guest organist