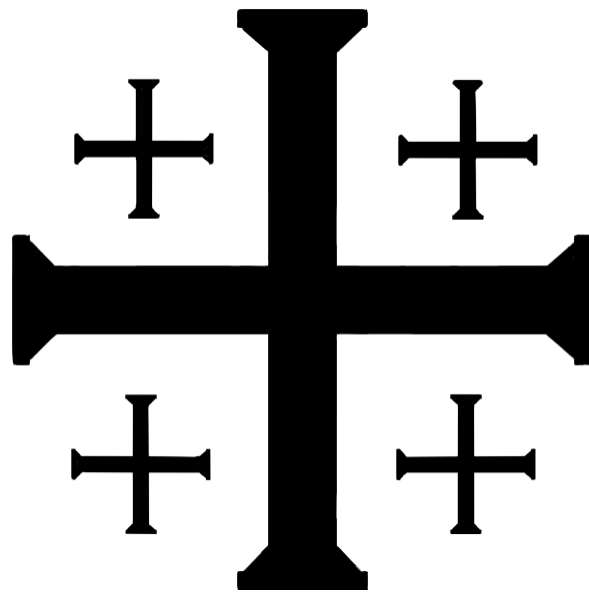


IN THANKSGIVING FOR AND
IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

BENJAMIN CROWNINSHIELD BRADLEE

AUGUST 26, 1921–OCTOBER 21, 2014



WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 2014 · 11:00 AM

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL



PHOTO: ANNIE LEIBOVITZ

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."

—2 TIMOTHY 4:7

In Thanksgiving for and In Celebration of the life of Benjamin Crowninshield Bradlee

■

Wednesday, October 29, 2014

ORGAN PRELUDE

BRASS PRELUDE

Simple Gifts

Crossing Brooklyn Ferry

Contrapunctus IX (from the Art of the Fugue)

Aaron Copland

Ray Sprenkle

Johann Sebastian Bach

Evergreen

Sung by Mark Forrest

Barbra Streisand and Paul H. Williams

Love, soft as an easy chair, love, fresh as the morning air. One love that is shared by two, I have found with you. Like a rose under the April snow, I was always certain love would grow. Love ageless and evergreen, seldom seen by two. You and I will make each night a first, every day a beginning. Spirits rise and their dance is unrehearsed, they warm and excite us 'cause we have the brightest love. Two lights that shine as one morning glory and midnight sun time we've learned to sail above time won't change the meaning of one love.

INTROIT

I sat down under His shadow

Sung by Cathedral Singers

Edward C. Bairstow

I sat down under His shadow, sat down with great delight; his fruit was sweet unto my taste, and pleasant to my sight. He brought me to the banqueting house, and his banner over me was love.

The people stand at the procession. The Bourdon Bell is tolled.

ANTHEMS IN PROCESSION

Led by Canon Campbell

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.

HYMN

Sung by all.

Sun of my soul, thou Savior dear

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sa - vior dear, it is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep my wear - ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, for with - out thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wan - dering child of thine has spurned to - day the voice di - vine,
5. Watch by the sick, en - rich the poor with bless - ings from thy bound - less store;
6. Come near and bless us when we wake, ere through the world our way we take,

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise to hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes.
be my last thought, how sweet to rest for - ev - er on my Sa - vior's breast.
a - bide with me when night is nigh, for with - out thee I dare not die.
now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin; let him no more lie down in sin.
be ev - ery mourn - er's sleep to - night, like in - fants' slum - bers, pure and right.
till in the o - cean of thy love we lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove

THE COLLECT FOR BURIAL

DEAN HALL The Lord be with you.
PEOPLE **And with thy spirit.**
DEAN HALL Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Benjamin, and grant him 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. **Amen.**

THE COLLECT FOR THOSE WHO MOURN

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

The people are seated.

TRIBUTE

Donald E. Graham

THE FIRST READING

Ecclesiastes 3:1-11

Read by Boisfeuillet Jones, Jr.

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace. What gain have the workers from their toil? I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy with. He has made everything suitable for its time; moreover he has put a sense of past and future into their minds, yet they cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

TRIBUTE

Walter Pincus

PSALM 23

Lennox Berkley

Sung by Cathedral Singers

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 for ever.

THE SECOND READING

I Corinthians 13:1-13

Read by Marina Bradlee Murdock

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

TRIBUTES

Carl Bernstein

Bob Woodward

ANTHEM

Ave Maria

Sung by Mark Forrest

Franz Schubert

TRIBUTES

David Ignatius

Tom Brokaw

POEM

Invictus

Read by Rosamond Casey

William Ernest Henley

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the Horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

ANTHEM

Set me as a seal

Sung by Cathedral Singers

René Clausen; text from the Song of Solomon

Set me as a seal upon thine heart,
As a seal upon thine arm, for love is strong as death;
Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.

TRIBUTES

Ben Bradlee, Jr.

Quinn Bradlee

HYMN

Sung by all, standing.

The Navy Hymn (Eternal Father, strong to save)

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the rest - less wave, who
2. O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard and hushed their ra - ging at thy word, who
3. Most Ho - ly Spi - rit, who didst brood up - on the cha - os dark and rude, and
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power, thy chil - dren shield in dan - ger's hour; from

bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O
walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, and calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O
bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: O
rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus

hear us when we cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
hear us when we cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
hear us when we cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
ev - er - more shall rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

The people are seated.

THE THIRD READING

II Timothy 4:6-8

Read by Gerald Rafshoon

As for me, I am already being poured out as a libation, and the time of my departure has come. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. From now on there is reserved for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give me on that day, and not only to me but also to all who have longed for his appearing.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

HOMILY

Dean Hall

ANTHEM

The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Sung by Cathedral Singers

arr. Peter Wilhousky

The people stand.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

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

PEOPLE **Hear us, Lord.**

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

PEOPLE **Hear us, Lord.**

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

PEOPLE **Hear us, Lord.**

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

PEOPLE **Hear us, Lord.**

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

PEOPLE **Hear us, Lord.**

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

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Said by all.

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.

KADDISH

Read by Michael Newman

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ, וְיִמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ
בְּחַיֵּינוּ וּבְיוֹמֵינוּ וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בְּעָגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב וְאָמְרוּ
אָמֵן.

*Yit-ga-dal v'yit-ka-dash sh'mei ra-ba b'al-ma di v'ra chi-r'u-tei v'yam-lich mal-
chu-tei b'cha-yei-chon uv-yo-meichon uv-cha-yei d'chol beit Yis-ra-eil ba-a-ga-
lah u-vi-z'man ka-riv, v'i-m'ru: Amen.*

יְהִי שֵׁמֶה רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעַלְמֵי וּלְעַלְמֵי עָלְמָיָא.

Y'hei sh'mei ra-ba m'va-rach l'a-lam u-l'al-mei al-ma-ya

וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל
שֵׁמֶה דְקָדְשָׁא בְרִידָה הוּא. לְעֵלָא מִן כָּל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירָתָא, תִּשְׁבַּחְתָּא
וְנִחְמַתָּא, דְאֲמִירוֹ בְּעֵלְמָא, וְאֲמִירוֹ אֲמִין.

*Yit-ba-rach v'yish-ta-bach v'yit-pa-ar v'yit-ro-mam v'yit-na-sei v'yit-ha-dar v'yit-
a-leh v'yit-ha-lal sh'mei d'kud-sha b'rich hu l'ei-la min kol bir-cha-ta v'shi-ra-ta
tush-b'cha-ta v'neh-cheh-ma-ta da-a-mi-ran b'al-ma v'i-m'ru: Amen.*

יְהִי שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאֲמִירוֹ אֲמִין.

*Y'hei sh'la-ma ra-ba min sh'ma-ya v'cha-yim a-lei-nu v'al kol Yis-ra-eil v'i-m'ru:
Amen.*

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאֲמִירוֹ
אֲמִין.

*O-seh sha-lom bi-m'ro-mav hu ya-a-seh sha-lom a-lei-nu v'al kol Yis-ra-eil, v'i-
m'ru: Amen.*

CONCLUDING PRAYERS

CANON CAMPBELL God of compassion: be near to all who call upon your name in the course of daily life, work, and service. You call and gift us for work that brings us joy and embodies concern for our neighbors. Make us glad and grateful for the strength to serve you and our neighbor. Weave together the work of every hand and the commitment of every heart: for we recognize our interdependence, our responsibilities to one another, and the mutuality of our destiny. Let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE Thanks be to God.

ALL Lord, make us instruments of your peace. Where there is hatred, let us sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is discord, union; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy. Grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love. For it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. Amen.

CANON CAMPBELL Open our hearts, God of all, to pray for those who will this day face any great decision, for all who will engage in settling the affairs of peoples and of nations, for all who mold public opinion in our time, for all who write what others will read. Send us forth to work another day, surrounded by your loving kindness, pledged to faithful service, standing in your strength and not our own. As former things pass away, O God, make all things new. Let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE **Thanks be to God.**

HYMN *The soloist sings verse one, the choir sings verse two, and the people are invited to join on verse 3.*
America the Beautiful

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in lib - er - at - ing strife,
 3. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the years

for pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 who more than self their coun - try loved, and mer - cy more than life!
 thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

and crown thy good with bro - ther-hood from sea to shin - ing sea.
 con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy lib - er - ty in law.
 and crown thy good with bro - ther-hood from sea to shin - ing sea.

THE COMMENDATION

- DEAN HALL Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,
PEOPLE **where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**
- DEAN HALL Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of humankind; 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.
- PEOPLE **Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**
- DEAN HALL Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Benjamin. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.
- PEOPLE **Amen.**

THE BLESSING

- DEAN HALL The Lord bless you and keep you.
PEOPLE **Amen.**
- DEAN HALL The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you.
PEOPLE **Amen.**
- DEAN HALL The Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.
PEOPLE **Amen.**

TAPS WITH FLAG PRESENTATION

Presented by Naval District Washington Funeral Honors Detail

RECESSIONAL

The Washington Post march

John Philip Sousa

LITURGICAL PARTICIPANTS

The Very Reverend Gary Hall
Dean, Washington National Cathedral
The Reverend Canon Gina Gilland Campbell
Canon Precentor, Washington National Cathedral

TRIBUTES

Donald E. Graham
Walter Pincus
Carl Bernstein
Bob Woodward
David Ignatius
Tom Brokaw
Ben Bradley, Jr.
Quinn Bradley

READERS

Boisfeuillet Jones, Jr.
Marina Bradley Murdock
Rosamond Casey
Gerald Rafshoon
Michael Newman

MUSICIANS

Mark Forrest, tenor soloist
Cathedral Singers
Canon Michael McCarthy
Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral
Christopher Betts
Organist and Associate Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral
Benjamin Straley
Organist and Associate Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral
Members of Washington Symphonic Brass
Phil Snedecor, trumpet
Tim White, trumpet
Chandra Cervantes, horn
Lee Rogers, trombone
David Brown, tuba
John Kilkinney, percussion

PALL BEARERS

Rick Atkinson
Bob Barnett
Michael Beschloss
Joseph A. Califano, Jr.
Shelby Coffey
Richard Cohen
Mary Hadar
Norman Lear
Jim Lehrer
David Maraniss
Leslie Marshall
Jon Meacham
Peter Osnos
William W. Quinn
Eleanor Randolph
David Remnick
Donna Robbins
Katharine Weymouth

USHERS

Ken Auletta	Andrew Pittman
Dan Balz	Nancy Pittman
Felicity Bryan	Tammy Pittman
Karen DeYoung	Paul Richard
Leonard Downie, Jr.	Chris Robbins
Michael Getler	Willie Shawcross
Kyle Gibson	Timothy Shriver
Toni Goodale	George Solomon
Mary Jordan	Howard Stringer
Robert G. Kaiser	Tom Wilkinson
Lisa Kelley	Tim Wirth
Carol Leggett	Angus Yates
Nicholas Pileggi	

MILITARY HONORS

Naval District Washington Funeral Honors Detail

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