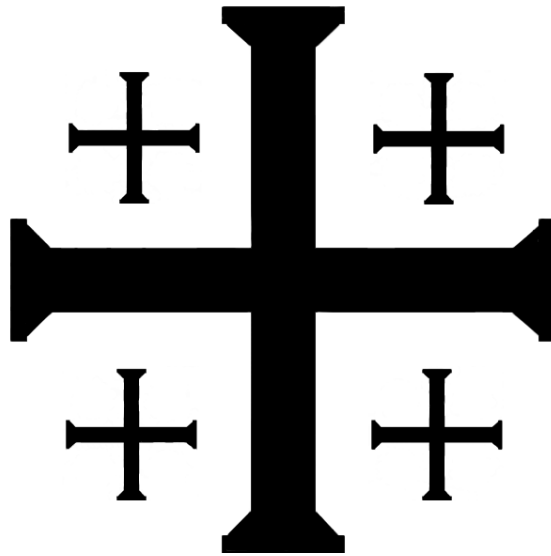


IN THANKSGIVING FOR AND IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

THE HONORABLE CHARLES MCCURDY MATHIAS

JULY 24, 1922 – JANUARY 25, 2010



TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 2010
TEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

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

OFFICIANTS

The Rt. Reverend John Bryson Chane, *Bishop of Washington*
The Reverend Canon Stephen Huber, *Vicar, Washington National Cathedral*
The Reverend Canon Carol L. Wade, *Precentor, Washington National Cathedral*
The Reverend Canon Preston B. Hannibal, *Diocese of Washington*

READER

Richard Schifter

PSALM LEADER

Ann T. Pincus

TRIBUTES

Robert F. Mathias
Colbert I. King
Charles B. Mathias
The Vice President of The United States, Joseph R. Biden

PALL BEARERS

William C. Baker
Charles E. Bradford
Robert H. Bradford
Stephen J. Brogan
Lee F. Driscoll
E. Trail Mathias
Edward N.T. Mathias
Frederick M. Michel
Theresa M. Michel
Stephen P.M. Mathias
Robert H.P. Olney
Christopher Van Hollen

USHERS

Stephen Low, *Head Usher*
Kate R. Ausbrook
J. Keith Ausbrook
Kenneth J. Ayres
Betsy J. Brady
Anne E. Derse
Amanda C. Downes
Timothy J. Finn
Michael R. Gardner
Gordon L. Hawk
J. Byrne Murphy
Pamela B. Murphy
Georgia C. Nassikas

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Howard H. Baker
Clement E. Gardiner
David E. Stokes

MUSICIANS

Cathedral Singers
Michael McCarthy, *Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral*
Erik Wm. Suter, *Interim Assistant Organist, Washington National Cathedral*
Edward M. Nassor, *Carillonneur, Washington National Cathedral*

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

CARILLON PRELUDE

'Tis the gift to be simple
Laudate Dominum from K. 339
Eternal Father, strong to save
Mine eyes have seen the glory
Chorale Partita IV (1998)

Simple Gifts, arr. Milford Myhre
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791); arr. Bernard Winsemius
Melita, arr. Sally Slade Warner
Battle Hymn, arr. Leen 't Hart
John Knox (b. 1932)

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Prelude and Fugue in C, BWV 547
Aria
Master Tallis's Testament
O welt, ich muss dich lassen
Wachet auf, BWV 645

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)
Paul Manz (1929–2009)
Herbert Howells (1892–1983)
Johannes Brahms (1833–1897)
J. S. Bach

All stand at the tolling of the Bourdon bell.

THE ANTHEM IN PROCESSION

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.

THE OPENING COLLECTS

Officiant The Lord be with you.
People **And with thy spirit.**
Officiant Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Charles, 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.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with Ann and the family 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.**

HYMN

O God our help in ages past

att. William Croft (1678–1727)

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4 A thou-sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;
 5 Time, like an ev - er - roll-ing stream, bears all our years a - way;

1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
 4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pen-ing day.

6 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.

The people are seated.

THE FIRST READING

Isaiah 61:1–3

The spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion— to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

PSALM 107:23–32

Leader They that go down to the sea in ships,
that do business in great waters;
People **These see the works of the LORD,
and his wonders in the deep.**

Leader For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,
which lifteth up the waves thereof.
People **They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths:
their soul is melted because of trouble.**

Leader They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man,
and are at their wit's end.
People **Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble,
and he bringeth them out of their distresses.**

Leader He maketh the storm a calm,
so that the waves thereof are still.
People **Then are they glad because they be quiet;
so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.**

Leader Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness,
and for his wonderful works to the children of men!
People **Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people,
and praise him in the assembly of the elders.**

TRIBUTES

Robert F. Mathias
Colbert I. King
Charles B. Mathias

A PRAYER FOR HOLY REST

O Lord, support us all the day long, until the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then in thy mercy, grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last. **Amen.**

John Henry Newman (1801–1890)

ANTHEM

How lovely is thy dwelling place

Johannes Brahms (1833–1897)

*Wie lieblich sind deine Wohnungen, Herr Zebaoth!
Meine Seele verlangt und sehnet sich nach den Vorhöfen des Herrn;
mein Leib und Seele freuen sich in dem lebendigen Gott.
Wohl denen, die in deinem Hause wohnen, die loben dich immerdar.*

How lovely is thy dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts!
For my soul, it longeth, yea fainteth for the courts of the Lord:
My soul and body crieth out, yea for the living God.
O blest are they that dwell within thy house; they praise thy Name evermore!

Psalms 84

The people stand to sing and remain standing for the reading of the Gospel.

HYMN

Eternal Father, strong to save

Melita

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the
 2 O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard and hushed their ra - ging
 3 Most Ho - ly Spi - rit, who didst brood up - on the cha - os
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and power, thy chil - dren shield in

rest - less wave, who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep its
 at thy word, who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, and
 dark and rude, and bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and
 dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace; O hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus ev - er - more shall

cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

GOSPEL

Matthew 5:14–16

Gospeller The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.
People **Glory be to thee, O Lord.**

Jesus said, “You are the light of the world. A city built on a hill cannot be hid. No one after lighting a lamp puts it under the bushel basket, but on the lampstand, and it gives light to all in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven.”

Gospeller The Gospel of the Lord.
People **Praise be to thee, O Christ.**

The people are seated at the invitation of the homilist.

HOMILY

The Rt. Reverend John Bryson Chane

ANTHEM

Pie Jesu

Andrew Lloyd-Webber (b. 1948)

Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem; dona eis sempiternam requiem.

Blessed Jesus, Lord, give them rest: grant them thine eternal rest.

The people stand.

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.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Officiant 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.

People **Amen.**

Officiant 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.

People **Amen.**

Officiant 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.

People **Amen.**

Officiant 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.**

People **Amen.**

Officiant 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.

People **Amen.**

Officiant Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love.

People **Amen.**

Officiant Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and, with blessed Charles and 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.

People **Amen.**

BENEDICTION

Simple Gifts

Shaker song (18th cent.)

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,
'tis the gift to come down where we ought to be,
and when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'twill be in the valley of love and delight.
When true simplicity is gained
to bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed,
to turn, turn, will be our delight
till by turning, turning we come round right.

THE COMMENDATION

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

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.

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

Officiant Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Charles. 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

Officiant The Lord bless you and keep you.
People **Amen.**

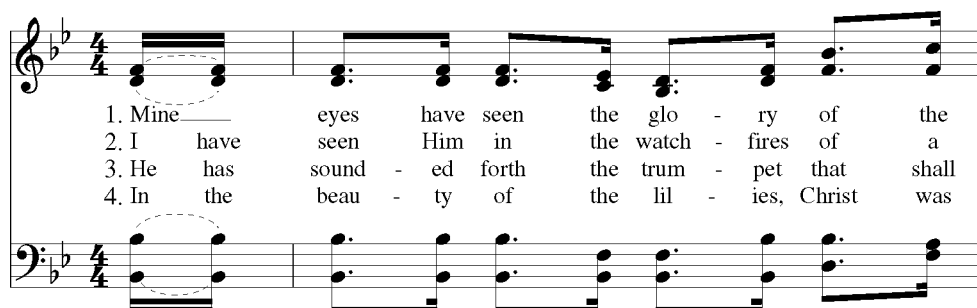
Officiant The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you.
People **Amen.**

Officiant The Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.
People **Amen.**

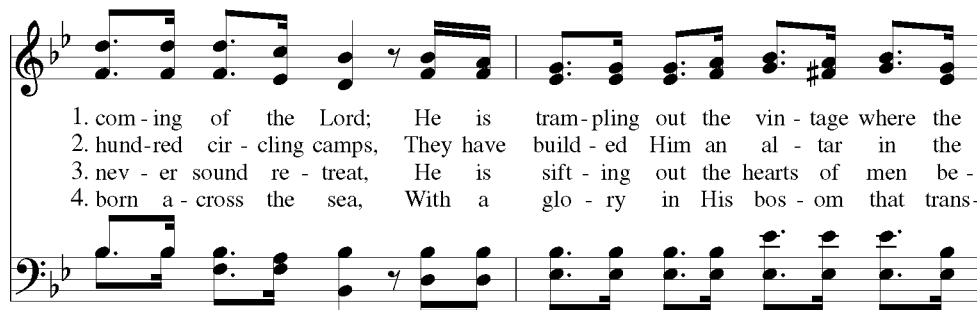
DISMISSAL

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

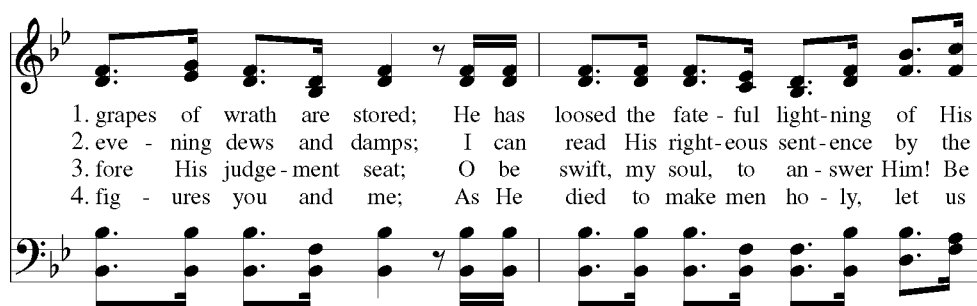
HYMN

*Mine eyes have seen the glory**The Battle Hymn of the Republic*



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
 2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a
 3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was



1. com - ing of the Lord; He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the
 2. hund - red cir - cling camps, They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the
 3. nev - er sound re - treat, He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be -
 4. born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans -



1. grapes of wrath are stored; He has loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His
 2. eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right - eous sent - ence by the
 3. fore His judge - ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! Be
 4. fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us



1. ter - ri - ble swift sword, His truth is march - ing on.
 2. dim and flar - ing lamps, His day is march - ing on.
 3. ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
 4. live to make all free, While God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

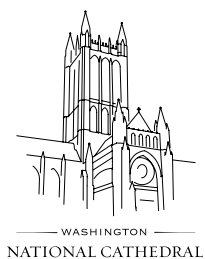
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -

lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Prelude and Fugue in E flat, BWV 552

J. S. Bach



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