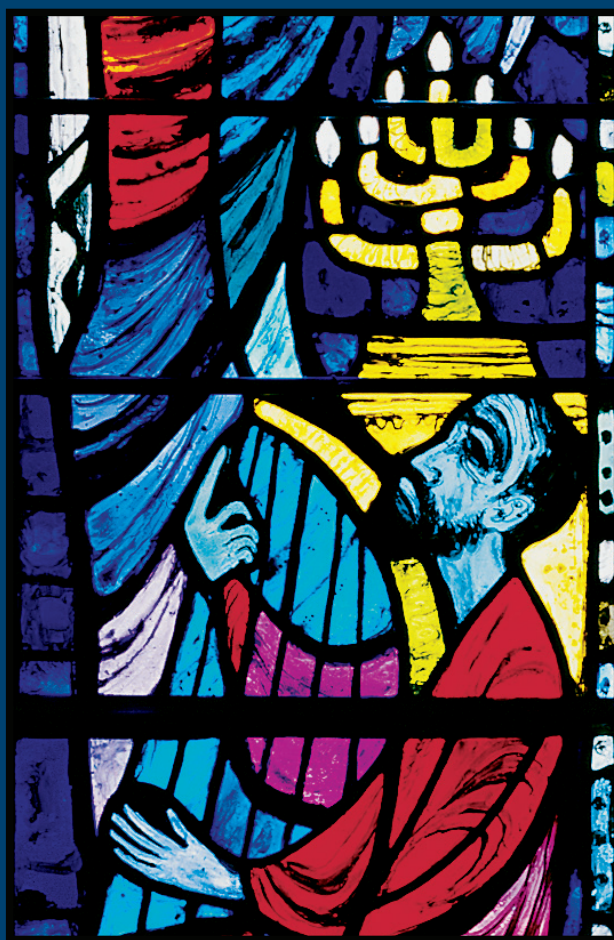


A CELEBRATION IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

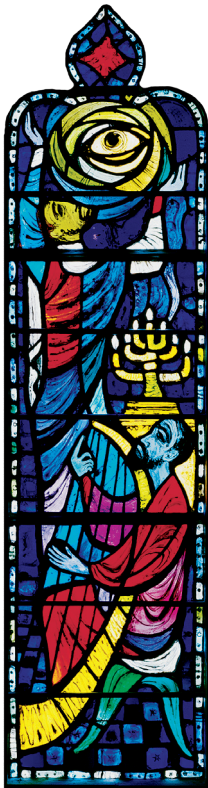
**THE HONORABLE  
ROBERT S. STRAUSS**

OCTOBER 19, 1918–MARCH 19, 2014



WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23, 2014 • 11 AM

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL



**ON THE COVER:  
THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM WINDOW**

Located in the Cathedral's Dulin Bay, the right lancelet of the Twenty-Third Psalm window depicts those who dwell in the house of the Lord, while the eye of God signals a watchful presence. They express their thanksgiving by creating beautiful music with a harp.

PHOTO: K. COBB

# A Celebration in Thanksgiving for the Life of The Honorable Robert S. Strauss



Wednesday, April 23, 2014

## THE OPENING RITE

### BRASS PRELUDE

*Simple Gifts (Variations on a Shaker Melody)*

*Adagio from "Sinfonia Festiva"*

*Simple Song*

*Procession from "Jupiter"*

Aaron Copland arr. Sterling Proctor

Daniel Gawthrop

Leonard Bernstein

Gustav Holst

*Please stand.*

*Tolling of the Bourdon Bell*

### PSALM 121

sung by Cantor Mikhail Manevich

I will lift up my eyes to the mountains. From where does my help come?

My help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved; he who watches you will not slumber.

Behold, he who watches Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is your keeper; the Lord is your shade upon your right hand.

The sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve you from all evil; he shall preserve your soul.

The Lord shall preserve your going out and your coming in from this time forth, and for evermore.

אֲשָׁא עֵינַי אֶל-הַהָרִים מֵאֵן יבֹא עֲזָרִי. עֲזָרִי מֵעַם יְהוָה עֲשֵׂה שְׂמִימִם  
וְאֶרֶץ. אֶל-יְתֵן לְמוֹט רַגְלֶךָ אֶל-יְנוּם שְׁמֶרְךָ. הִנֵּה לֹא יָנוּם וְלֹא יִישָׁן  
שׁוֹמֵר יִשְׂרָאֵל. יְהוָה שְׁמֶרְךָ יְהוָה צִלְךָ עַל-יַד יְמִינֶךָ. יוֹמָם הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ  
לֹא-יִכְבֶּה וַיָּרֵחַ בַּלַּיְלָה. יְהוָה יִשְׁמְרְךָ מִכָּל-רָע יִשְׁמַר אֶת-נַפְשֶׁךָ. יְהוָה  
יִשְׁמַר-צִאֲתֶךָ וּבֹאֲךָ מֵעַתָּה וְעַד-עוֹלָם.

## ANTHEM IN PROCESSION

*Beatitudes*

Russian Orthodox

sung by Cathedral Singers

Remember your servants, Lord, when you come in your kingly power.  
Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.  
Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.  
Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.  
Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be satisfied.  
Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.  
Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.  
Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called children of God.  
Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.  
Blessed are you when the world reviles you and persecutes you; and utters all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake:  
Rejoice and be exceedingly glad; for great is your reward in heaven.  
Remember your servants, Lord, when you come in your kingly power.

## OPENING ACCLAMATION

Canon Campbell

OFFICIANT Lord, you have been our dwelling place in all generations.  
PEOPLE **Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever you had formed the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God.**

OFFICIANT You turn us back to the dust and say,  
PEOPLE **"Go back, O child of earth."**

OFFICIANT So teach us to number our days,  
PEOPLE **That we may gain a wise heart.**

OFFICIANT Show your servants your works  
PEOPLE **and your splendor to their children.**

OFFICIANT May the graciousness of the Lord our God be upon us;  
PEOPLE **prosper the works of our hands; prosper our handiwork.**

OFFICIANT Let us pray.

God of the faithful: we bless you for the gift of your servants of every time and in every place. We thank you for Abraham and Sarah, Moses and Miriam; for Deborah and Gideon, Samuel and Hannah; for Isaiah and the prophets; for all the faithful who have loved you and served you with all their heart and with all their soul and with all their might. We thank you for Robert S. Strauss and for his untiring life of service. May the witness of all the righteous inspire us to live with hearts firmly planted in your love; marked by generosity and kindness; poured out in the cause of justice and mercy; that your glory may endure forever. **Amen.**

HYMN

Sung by all.

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this  
2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, whence the heal - ing  
3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y;  
stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar  
fears sub - side; death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion,

hold me with thy power - ful hand; bread of hea - ven,  
lead me all my jour - ney through; strong de - liv - erer,  
land me safe on Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es,

bread of hea - ven, feed me now and ev - er -  
strong de - liv - erer, be thou still my strength and  
songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to

more, feed me now and ev - er - more.  
shield, be thou still my strength and shield.  
thee, I will ev - er give to thee.

Please be seated.

# WORD AND WITNESS

## READING

Carmen Delgado Votaw

Ezekiel 37:1-14

The hand of the Lord came upon me, and he brought me out by the spirit of the Lord and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. He led me all around them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry. He said to me, "Mortal, can these bones live?" I answered, "O Lord God, you know." Then he said to me, "Prophecy to these bones, and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord." So I prophesied as I had been commanded; and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. I looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, "Prophecy to the breath, prophesy, mortal, and say to the breath: Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live." I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood on their feet, a vast multitude. Then he said to me, "Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, 'Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely.' Therefore prophesy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God: I am going to open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people. I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken and will act," says the Lord.

## WITNESS

The Honorable James A. Baker, III

## MUSIC

*To Everything There is a Season*  
sung by Cantor Mikhail Manevich

Ben Steinberg

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven. A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up.

*Ecclesiastes 3*

לְכָל זְמַן וְעֵת לְכָל-חֶפְזַת הַשָּׁמַיִם. עֵת לְלֵדוֹת וְעֵת לָמוֹת עֵת לְטַעַת  
וְעֵת לְעֻקּוֹר נְטוּעַ. עֵת לְהַרוֹג וְעֵת לְרַפּוֹא עֵת לְפָרוֹץ וְעֵת לְבָנוֹת.

## WITNESS

Mr. Vernon E. Jordan, Jr.

## MUSIC

*Amazing Grace*

sung by Denyce Graves

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 first taught my heart to fear  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me,  
his word my hope secures;  
he will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come;  
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

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 first begun.

## READING

Keeva Harmon

Revelation 21:1-7

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "See, the home of God is among mortals. He will dwell with them as their God; they will be his peoples, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away." And the one who was seated on the throne said, "See, I am making all things new." Also he said, "Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true." Then he said to me, "It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

## LETTER OF REMEMBRANCE

read by The Very Reverend Gary Hall

### MUSIC

*The Lord is my Shepherd*

John Rutter

sung by Cathedral Singers

The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I 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.

*Psalm 23*

### WITNESS

Rabbi David Stern

### MUSIC

*Shalom Rav*

Meir Finkelstein

sung by Cantor Mikhail Manevich with Cathedral Singers

Grant abundant peace over Israel, Your people, forever.  
For You are the sovereign source of all peace.  
So may it be good in Your eyes to bless Your people Israel  
in every season and in every hour with Your peace.  
Blessed are You, Adonai,  
Who blesses His people Israel with peace.



## EIL MALE RACHAMIM (MEMORIAL PRAYER)

sung by Cantor Mikhail Manevich

Compassionate God, eternal Spirit of the universe, grant perfect rest in Your sheltering presence to our dear one, who has entered eternity. O God of mercy, let him find refuge in the shadow of Your wings, and let his soul be bound up in the bond of everlasting life. God is his inheritance. May he rest in peace, and let us say: Amen.

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמִים. הַמְצִיא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחַת כְּנָפָיו  
הַשְּׂכִינָה. עִם קְדוּשִׁים וְטְהוּרִים כְּזֹהַר הַרְקִיעַ מְזַהְרִים אֶת נַשְׁמַת  
יְקִירֵינוּ שֶׁהִלְךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. בְּעַל הַרְחָמִים יִסְתַּיְרָהוּ בְּסִתְרֵי כְּנָפָיו לְעוֹלָמִים.  
וְיִצְרֹר בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת נַשְׁמָתוֹ. ייִ הוּא נַחְלָתוֹ. וְיָנוּחַ בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל  
מִשְׁכְּבוֹ. וְנֹאמַר: אָמֵן.

## KADDISH

Rabbi David Stern

וַיִּתְגַּדַּל וַיִּתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעַלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ, וַיְמַלִּיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ  
בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בְּעַגְלָא וּבְזַמֵּן 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 שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעַלְמֵי עַלְמַיָּא.

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

וַיִּתְבָּרַךְ וַיִּשְׁתַּבַּח, וַיִּתְפָּאֵר וַיִּתְרוֹמַם וַיִּתְנַשֵּׂא וַיִּתְהַדָּר וַיִּתְעַלֶּה וַיִּתְהַלָּל  
שְׁמֵהּ דְקֻדְשָׁא בְרִיךְ הוּא. לְעַלְמָא מִן כָּל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא, תִּשְׁבַּחְתָּא  
וְנַחֲמְתָּא, דְאָמְרוּ בְּעַלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

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, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

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 בְּמְרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ  
אָמֵן.

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.

## CLOSING PRAYERS

Canon Campbell

**OFFICIANT** 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.

**OFFICIANT** 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.**

## BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

**OFFICIANT** May the Lord bless you with all good and keep you from all evil; May the Lord give light to your heart with loving wisdom, and be gracious to you with eternal knowledge. May the Lord lift up his loving countenance upon you for eternal peace.

**PEOPLE** **Amen.**

## HYMN

### *America the Beautiful*

The soloist and choir sing the first two verses; the people are invited to join for verse three.

1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - ci - ous 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 musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The first system contains the first three lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next three lines. The third system contains the next three lines. The fourth system contains the final three lines. The piano accompaniment is a simple harmonic accompaniment in the bass clef.

## POSTLUDE

*Allegro maestoso*

Healey Willan

PERMISSIONS: First collect inspired by Letter from the Birmingham City Jail, by the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Third collect adapted from a prayer by John Baillie (1886-1960) found on page 365 of *The Oxford Book of Prayer*, 1985, Oxford University Press. Permission requested. *Guide me, O thou great Jehovah*. Words: William Williams (1717-1791); tr. Peter Williams (1722-1796), alt. Music: Cwm Rhondda, John Hughes (1873-1932). Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-7092803. *O Beautiful for spacious skies*. Words: Katherine Lee Bates (1859-1929), alt. Music: *Materna*, Samuel Augustus Ward (1848-1903). Public Domain.

## LITURGICAL PARTICIPANTS

The Reverend Canon Gina Gilland Campbell  
*Canon Precentor, Washington National Cathedral*

The Very Reverend Gary Hall  
*Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

Rabbi David Stern  
*Temple Emanu-El, Dallas, Texas*

## WITNESSES

The Honorable James A. Baker, III  
Mr. Vernon E. Jordan, Jr.

## READERS

Keeva Harmon  
Carmen Delgado Votaw

## MUSICIANS

Cantor Mikhail Manevich  
*Washington Hebrew Congregation*

Canon Michael McCarthy  
*Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral*

Benjamin Straley  
*Assistant Organist, Washington National Cathedral*

Denyce Graves  
*Soloist*

Meg Owens  
*Oboe*

Cathedral Singers

Washington Symphonic Brass  
Kevin Gebo, trumpet  
Amy Horn, french horn  
Bryan Bourne, trombone  
Steve Dumaine, tuba  
John Kilkenny, percussion



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