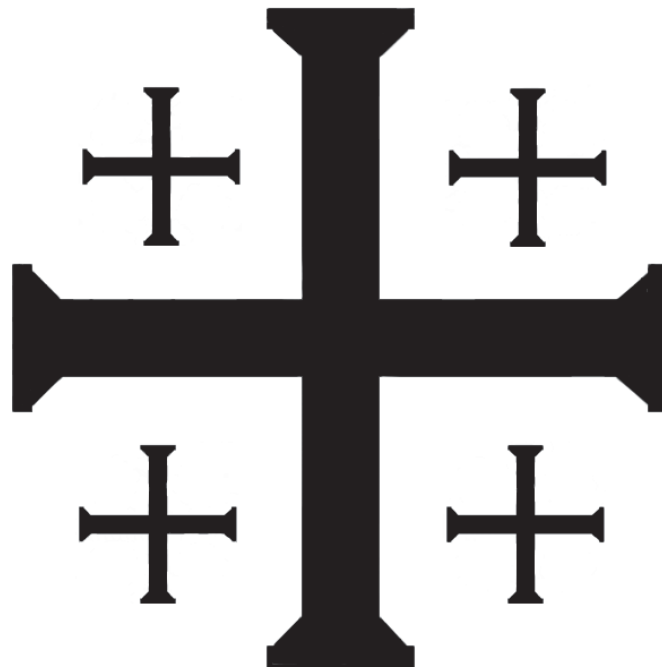


IN CELEBRATION OF AND IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

CLINTON J. HILL

JANUARY 4, 1932—FEBRUARY 21, 2025



Tuesday, April 8, 2025

11:00 AM

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF SAINT PETER & SAINT PAUL



“I was thrust onto the pages of history, but it has often bothered me that I would be remembered solely for that one day. For there was much that led up to that moment, and much that followed. It has been an extraordinary journey.”

— *Clint Hill (1932–2025)*



IN CELEBRATION OF AND IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

CLINTON J. HILL

JANUARY 4, 1932–FEBRUARY 21, 2025

The people's responses are in bold.

PRELUDE

How Great Thou Art

Canon in D

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Anonymous Swedish melody

Johann Pachelbel (1653–1706)

Thomas A. Dorsey (1899–1993)

The people stand as able as the bourdon bell is rung.

THE ANTHEMS IN PROCESSION

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.

WELCOME

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

The people are seated.

TRIBUTES

Lew Merletti
Mike Rowe
Lisa McCubbin Hill

ANTHEM

Ave Maria, D. 839

Sung by the choir.

Franz Schubert (1797–1828)

Sung in Latin.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;
Blessed art thou among women,
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
Pray for us sinners,
Now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

The people stand as able.

THE COLLECT FOR BURIAL

Officiant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Officiant Let us pray.

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

People **Amen.**

THE COLLECT FOR THOSE WHO MOURN

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with Lisa, Chris, Corey, Shola, Chantae, Dylan, Jesse, and Jared, extended 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.

People **Amen.**

The people are seated.

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.

ANTHEM

*Eternal Father, Strong to Save**Sung by the choir.*

William Whiting (1825–1878);
 Robert Nelson Spencer (1877–1961)

Eternal Father, strong to save,
 whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
 who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
 its own appointed limits keep:
 O 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 amid its rage didst sleep:
 O hears 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:
 O hear us when we cry to thee
 for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
 thy children 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 LESSON

Read by Cooper McCubbin.

2 Corinthians 4:16–5:1

We do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

ANTHEM

You Raise Me Up

Sung by the cantor.

Rolf Løvland (b. 1955)

When I am down and, oh, my soul, so weary,
When troubles come, and my heart burdened be,
Then I am still and wait here in the silence
Until you come and sit a while with me.

You raise me up so I can stand on mountains.
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas.
I am strong when I am on your shoulders.
You raise me up to more than I can be.

(Brendan Graham, b. 1945)

The people stand as able.

THE HOLY GOSPEL

John 10:11-16

Gospeller The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

Jesus said, “I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away—and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd.”

Gospeller The Gospel of the Lord.

People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

The people are seated at the invitation of the homilist.

HOMILY

The Reverend Mark Arbeen

The people stand as able.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

Said by all.

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended to the dead.

On the third day he rose again.

He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Said by all.

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to 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

Led by Joseph Clancy.

Intercessor For our brother Clint, 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 Clint, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

Silence is kept.

Officiant Father of all, we pray to you for Clint, 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.**

The people are seated.

ANTHEM

And I Saw a New Heaven

Sung by the choir.

Edgar Bainton (1880–1956)

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

(Revelation 21:1-4)

The people stand as able.

THE COMMENDATION

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

People **where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Officiant 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.

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

Officiant Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Clint. 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.

People Amen.

Taps is played by the bagpiper.

The Director of the United States Secret Service presents the United States Secret Service flag to Mrs. Hill.

THE BLESSING

Officiant The Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you.
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

People Amen.

THE DISMISSAL

Gospeller Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.

HYMN • 671

Amazing Grace

Sung by all.

New Britain



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that saved
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his word
4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright shin -



1. a wretch like me! I once was lost but
2. my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
3. my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
4. al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me
5. ing as the sun, we've no less days to



1. now am found, was blind but now I see.
2. grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved.
3. por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
4. safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
5. sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

POSTLUDE

Prelude and Fugue in C, BWV 545

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)



SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

OFFICIANT

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith
Dean, Washington National Cathedral

HOMILIST

The Reverend Mark Arbeen
Chaplain, United States Secret Service

GOSPELLER

The Reverend Stephanie Ryder
Pastor, Redwoods Presbyterian Church, Larkspur, California

TRIBUTES

Lew Merletti
Mike Rowe
Lisa McCubbin Hill

READERS

Corey Hill
Cooper McCubbin

INTERCESSOR

Joseph Clancy

MUSICIANS

The Cathedral Choir
Thomas M. Sheehan
Organist and Interim Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral

Edward Hewes
Associate Organist, Washington National Cathedral

Nicholas Behymer
Bagpiper, United States Secret Service



*Memorial gifts may be made to:
United States Secret Service Association
secretserviceassociation.org*

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