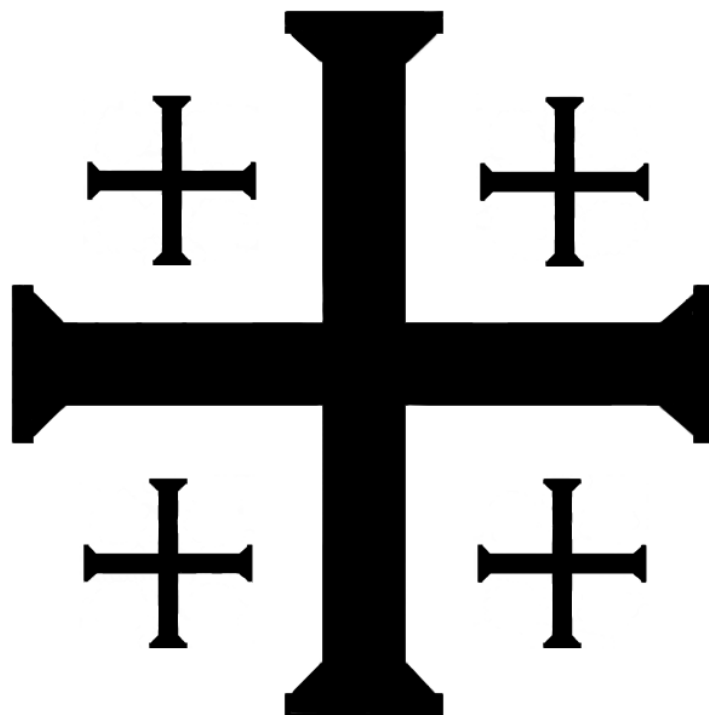


IN CELEBRATION OF AND IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

LINDSEY OLIN GRAHAM

JULY 9, 1955–JULY 11, 2026



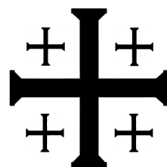
JULY 28, 2026

2:00 PM

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF SAINT PETER & SAINT PAUL



UNITED STATES SENATOR
2003–2026



IN CELEBRATION OF AND IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

LINDSEY OLIN GRAHAM

JULY 9, 1955–JULY 11, 2026

The people's responses are in bold.

PRELUDES

CARILLON PRELUDE

Dr. Edward M. Nassor, *Carillonneur, Washington National Cathedral*

How Great Thou Art

O store Gud; arr. Milford Myhre (b. 1931)

God of Our Fathers

National Hymn; arr. Edward M. Nassor (b. 1957)

Amazing Grace

New Britain; arr. E. M. Nassor

Legend

Samuel Barber (1910–1981)

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

Resignation; arr. E. M. Nassor

America the Beautiful

Materna; arr. E. M. Nassor

ORGAN AND BRASS PRELUDE

Christian Lane, *Director of Music, Emmanuel Episcopal Church, Baltimore, Maryland*

Prelude and Fugue in C major, BWV 545

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier, BWV 731

J. S. Bach

Theme and Variations in D major

Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)

Prelude in G major, Op. 37, No. 2a

F. Mendelssohn

Sweet Hour of Prayer

William Bradbury (1816–1868); arr. William Bolcom (b. 1938)

Prelude on *Lasst uns erfreuen*

Nico Muhly (b. 1981)

Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound

George Shearing (1919–2011)

Prelude on *Slane*

Healey Willan (1880–1968)

“Andante sostenuto” from *Symphonie gothique*, Op. 70

Charles-Marie Widor (1844–1937)

Elegy

George Thalben-Ball (1896–1987)

Adagio for Strings

Samuel Barber (1910–1981); arr. William Strickland (1914–1991)

Ol' Carolina

James Francis Cooke (1875–1960); arr. Edwin Lemare (1865–1934)

America the Beautiful

Samuel Ward (1848–1903); arr. Calvin Hampton (1938–1984)

Brass Ensemble

Simple Gifts

Traditional; arr. Jari Villanueva (b. 1955)

To a Wild Rose

Edward MacDowell (1860–1908)

“Adagio non troppo lento” from Quintet No. 1, Op. 5

Victor Ewald (1860–1935)

“Largo” from Symphony No. 9, Op. 95

Antonín Dvořák (1841–1904); arr. David Marlatt (b. 1973)

Edward Hewes, *Associate Director of Music and Cathedral Organist, Washington National Cathedral*

Improvised Elegy on Three American Songs

I. *Peace in the Valley*

II. *Lost Someone*

III. *Stand By Me*

The people remain seated as the family enters.

ANTHEM

Jared Johnson, *Director of Music and Canon-Elect, Washington National Cathedral*

The Cathedral Choir

Wondrous Love

Anonymous American melody;
arr. Robert Shaw (1916–1999), Alice Parker (1925–2023)

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul.

What wondrous love is this, O my soul.

What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of bliss

To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,

To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down.

When I was sinking down, O my soul.

When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,

Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul.

Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing.

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing.

To God and to the Lamb who is the great “I am.”

While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,

While millions join the theme, I will sing.

And while from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

And while from death I'm free, I'll sing on.

And while from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be.

And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

And through eternity I'll sing on.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

The people stand as able.

THE RECEPTION OF THE BODY

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, *Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

The Reverend Tim Tate, *Senior Pastor, Corinth Baptist Church, Seneca, South Carolina*

Dean With faith in Jesus Christ, we receive the body of our brother Lindsey Olin Graham for burial. Let us pray with confidence to God, the Giver of life, that he will raise him to perfection in the company of the saints.

Silence is kept.

Dean Deliver your servant, Lindsey, O Sovereign Lord Christ, from all evil, and set him free from every bond; that he may rest with all your saints in the eternal habitations; where with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, for ever and ever.

People **Amen.**

Rev. Tate Let us also pray for all who mourn, that they may cast their care on God, and know the consolation of his love.

Silence is kept.

Rev. Tate Almighty God, look with pity upon the sorrows of your servants for whom we pray. Remember them, Lord, in mercy; nourish them in patience; comfort them with a sense of your goodness; lift up your countenance upon them; and give them peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People **Amen.**

The people remain standing as able at the tolling of the bourdon bell.

THE ANTHEMS IN PROCESSION

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

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

HYMN

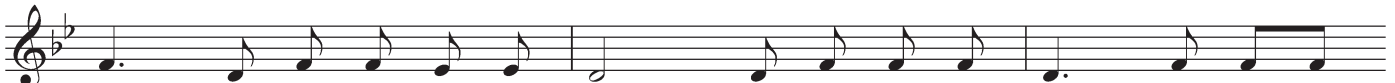
How Great Thou Art

Sung by all.

O store Gud



1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der con - sid - er
2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der and hear the
3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion and take me



all the works thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the
birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, when I look down from loft - y
die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my bur - den
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble



roll - ing thun - der, thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
moun - tain gran - deur, and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze.
glad - ly bear - ing, he bled and died to take a - way my sin.
ad - or - a - tion, and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art!

Refrain



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior, God, to thee; how great thou
art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior, God, to
thee: how great thou art, how great thou art!

The people are seated.

TRIBUTE

The Honorable Donald J. Trump

ANTHEM

The Cathedral Choir

We Shall Walk Through the Valley in Peace

arr. Undine Smith Moore (1904–1989)

We shall walk through the valley in peace;
we shall walk through the valley in peace.
If Jesus himself shall be our leader,
we shall walk through the valley in peace.

There will be no trials there;
there will be no trials there.
If Jesus himself shall be our leader,
we shall walk through the valley in peace.

TRIBUTES

Sean Patrick Hannity

Emillie Boggs Roberts

The people stand as able at the invitation of the dean.

THE COLLECT FOR BURIAL

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

Dean The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Dean Let us pray.

O God, who by the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ destroyed death, and brought life and immortality to light: Grant that your servant Lindsey, being raised with him, may know the strength of his presence, and rejoice in his eternal glory; who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever.

People **Amen.**

THE COLLECT FOR THOSE WHO MOURN

The Reverend Canon Rosemarie Logan Duncan, *Canon Precentor, Washington National Cathedral*

Cn. Duncan Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with Lindsey's 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 FIRST LESSON

Isaiah 61:1-3

The Reverend Tony Perkins

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.**

Marjorie Jones Dannenfelser

God is our refuge and strength,
 a very present help in trouble.
 Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be moved,
 and though the mountains be toppled into the depths of the sea;
 Though its waters rage and foam,
 and though the mountains tremble at its tumult.
 The Lord of hosts is with us;
 the God of Jacob is our stronghold.
 There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
 the holy habitation of the Most High.
 God is in the midst of her;
 she shall not be overthrown;
 God shall help her at the break of day.
 The nations make much ado, and the kingdoms are shaken;
 God has spoken, and the earth shall melt away.
 The Lord of hosts is with us;
 the God of Jacob is our stronghold.
 Come now and look upon the works of the Lord
 what awesome things he has done on earth.
 It is he who makes war to cease in all the world;
 he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear,
 and burns the shields with fire.
 “Be still, then, and know that I am God;
 I will be exalted among the nations;
 I will be exalted in the earth.”
 The Lord of hosts is with us;
 the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

THE SECOND LESSON

Revelation 21:2-7

The Reverend William Franklin Graham III

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.”

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

The people stand as able at the introduction to the hymn.

HYMN

The Old Rugged Cross

Sung by all.

Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, the em - blem of
 2. O that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, has a won - drous at -
 3. In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, a won - drous
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, its shame and re -

suf - f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left his
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross, Je - sus
 proach glad - ly bear; Then he'll call me some day to my

dear - est and best for a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
 glo - ry a - bove to bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 suf - fered and died to par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
 home far a - way, where his glo - ry for ev - er I'll share.

So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, till my tro - phies at last I lay down;

I will cling to the old rug - ged cross, and ex change it some day for a crown.

THE HOLY GOSPEL

John 11:21-27

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope, *Provost, Washington National Cathedral*

Cn. Cope The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.
People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world."

Cn. Cope The Gospel of the Lord.
People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

The people are seated at the invitation of the homilist.

THE HOMILY

The Reverend Tim Tate

ANTHEM

The Cathedral Choir

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

Virgil Thomson (1896–1989)

My Shepherd will supply my need, Jehovah is his Name.
In pastures fresh he makes me feed beside the living stream.
He brings my wandering spirit back when I forsake his ways.
He leads me for his mercy's sake in paths of truth and grace.
When I walk through the shades of death thy presence is my stay.
One word of thy supporting breath drives all my fears away.
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, doth still my table spread.
My cup with blessings overflows, thine oil anoints my head.
The sure provisions of my God attend me all my days.
O may thy house be my abode and all my work be praise.
There would I find a settled rest, while others go and come.
No more a stranger or a guest but like a child at home.

(paraphrase of Psalm 23 to a Southern folk hymn)

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.

Let us pray together in the words our Savior taught us.

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 OF THE PEOPLE

The Reverend Dr. Barry C. Black, *Sixty-Second Chaplain of the United States Senate*

Rev. Black For our brother Lindsey, 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 Lindsey, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Rev. Black 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.

Dean Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Lindsey, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages.

People **Amen.**

HYMN

It Is Well With My Soul

Sung by all.

Ville du Havre

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, when
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let
 3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought— my
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the

sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll; what - ev - er my lot, thou hast
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ has re - gard - ed my
 sin— not in part, but the whole— is nailed to the cross and I
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trump shall re - sound and the

Refrain
 taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul. It is
 help - less es - tate, and has shed his own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend, "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.

well (It is well) with my soul, (with my soul) It is well, it is well with my soul.

THE COMMENDATION

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

The Reverend Tim Tate

The Reverend Dr. Barry C. Black

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

Rev. Tate 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.**

Dean Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Lindsey. 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.**

THE BLESSING

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith

The dean blesses the people, and the people respond, Amen.

THE DISMISSAL

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope

Cn. Cope Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.

HYMN

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

Edward Hewes

Brass Ensemble

Fanfare for the Common Man

Aaron Copland (1900–1990)

“Gravement” from Fantasia in G major, BWV 572/II

J. S. Bach

The people are asked to be seated until the family departs and the people are directed to depart by an usher.



Following the service, the Washington Ringing Society will attempt a quarter peal in memory of Lindsey Olin Graham.

SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

OFFICIATING CLERGY

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith
Dean, Washington National Cathedral

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope
Provost, Washington National Cathedral

MINISTER OF CEREMONIES

The Reverend Canon Rosemarie Logan Duncan
Canon Precentor, Washington National Cathedral

HOMILIST

The Reverend Tim Tate
Senior Pastor, Corinth Baptist Church, Seneca, South Carolina

INTERCESSOR

The Reverend Dr. Barry C. Black
Sixty-Second Chaplain of the United States Senate

TRIBUTES

The Honorable Donald J. Trump

Sean Patrick Hannity

Emillie Boggs Roberts

READERS

The Reverend Tony Perkins

Marjorie Jones Dannenfelser

The Reverend William Franklin Graham III

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Craig R. Abele

Kevin D. Bishop

H. Van Cato

The Honorable C. Saxby Chambliss

Scott C. Farmer

Andrew N. King

H. Edward Mercer III

Richard S. Perry

SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

MUSICIANS

The Cathedral Choir

Jared Johnson

Director of Music and Canon-Elect, Washington National Cathedral

Edward Hewes

Associate Director of Music and Cathedral Organist, Washington National Cathedral

Dr. Edward M. Nassor

Carillonneur, Washington National Cathedral

Christian Lane

Director of Music, Emmanuel Episcopal Church, Baltimore, Maryland

Brass Ensemble

Amy McCabe, *trumpet*

David Murray, *trumpet*

Anthony Bellino, *trumpet*

Seth Cook, *tuba*

Emma Shaw, *horn*

Jason Niehoff, *timpani*

The Washington Ringing Society

Alexander Taft, *Ringing Master*

VERGERS

G. Scott Sanders

Head Cathedral Verger

Simone Bramble

Cathedral Verger and Acolyte Master

Monica Leland

Assistant Cathedral Verger

Catherine Able-Thomas

Erin Ennis

Dan Hewitt

ACOLYTES

Amber Lin, *Head Acolyte*

Kevin Shin, *Assistant Head Acolyte*

Olivia Wu, *Assistant Head Acolyte*

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