

A Celebration of the Life of Frederick Swann

July 30, 1931 – November 13, 2022



January 25, 2023
10:30 a.m.

St. Margaret's Episcopal Church
Palm Desert, California

ORGAN VOLUNTARIES

Nathan Laube, organist

Trumpet Tune

Prelude on Rhosymedre

Scherzo – Cats (American Suite)

Choral No. 1 in E Major

Frederick Swann

Ralph Vaughan Williams

Jean Langlais

César Franck

Please stand.

OPENING ANTHEMS

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 COLLECT

Presider The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

Presider Let us pray.

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

HYMN 690 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

Cwm Rhondda

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.

Words: William Williams (1717-1791); tr. Peter Williams (1722-1796), alt. Music: *Cwm Rhondda*, John Hughes (1873-1932).

Please be seated.

A READING from Paul's first letter to the Corinthians (15:51-58)

James Thomashower

Executive Director, The American Guild of Organists

Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Lector Here ends the reading.

People **Thanks be to God.**

ANTHEM

From *A German Requiem, Opus 45*

Johannes Brahms

How lovely is thy dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts!
My soul longeth, yea fainteth for the courts of the Lord,
My soul and body crieth out, yea for the living God.
Blest are they that dwell in thy house!
They will be always praising thee!

REMEMBRANCE

Mark Lively

President, Lively-Fulcher Organbuilders

Please stand.

HYMN 645 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

St. Columba



1 The King of love my shep-herd is, whose good-ness
 2 Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, my ran-somed
 * 3 Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, but yet in
 * 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear
 5 Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; thy unc-tion
 6 And so through all the length of days thy good-ness



1 fail-eth nev-er; I noth-ing lack if
 2 soul he lead-eth, and where the ver-dant
 3 love he sought me, and on his shoul-der
 4 Lord, be-side me; thy rod and staff my
 5 grace be-stow-eth; and oh, what trans-port
 6 fail-eth nev-er: Good Shep-herd, may I



1 I am his, and he is mine for ev-er,
 2 pas-tures grow, with food ce-less-tial feed-eth.
 3 gent-ly laid, and home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
 4 com-fort still, thy cross be-fore to guide me.
 5 of de-light from thy pure chal-ice flow-eth!
 6 sing thy praise with-in thy house for ev-er.

Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. Psalm 23. Music: St. Columba, Irish melody, harm. Hymnal 1982.

Please be seated.

REMEMBRANCE

Karen McFarlane Holtkamp
 Read by Sarah McFarlane Polly

Former President, Karen McFarlane Artists
 Managing Attorney
 Case Western Reserve University Law School Clinic

Please stand.

THE GOSPEL

Presider The Holy Gospel of our Savior Jesus Christ according to Matthew (5:1-10)

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

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain, and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. And he began to speak and taught them, saying: "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. "Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted. "Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth. "Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled. "Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God. "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God. "Blessed are those who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Presider The Gospel of the Lord.

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

Please be seated.

THE HOMILY

The Rev. Andrew Butler

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Cash Baxter

Presider

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Intercessor

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. **Amen.**

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. **Amen.**

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. **Amen.**

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.**

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. **Amen.**

Presider

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 Fred 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. **Amen.**

ANTHEM

From *Requiem*, Opus 9

Maurice Duruflé

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

Blessed Jesus, O Lord, grant them rest. Grant them rest everlasting.

Please stand.

THE COMMENDATION

Presider Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,

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

Presider

Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of humanity; 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.**

Presider

Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Frederick. 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. **Amen.**

Please be seated.

CHORALE

Ach Herr, lass dein lieb Engelein, from St. John's Passion

J. S. Bach

Ah Lord, let thine own angels dear
At my last hour my spirit bear
To Abraham's own bosom,
My body in its simple bed
In peace without distress and dread
Rest till the day of judgment!

And then from death awaken me,
That with mine eyes I may see thee
In fullest joy, O God's own Son,
My Savior and my gracious throne!
Lord Jesus Christ, give ear to me,
I would thee praise eternally!

VOLUNTARY

Toccata (Suite, Opus 5)

David Higgs, organist
Maurice Duruflé

Please stand.

THE DISMISSAL

Presider Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Please follow the altar party and choir in procession during the singing
of the hymn to the reception following the service.

HYMN 287 For All the Saints

Sine Nomine



1 For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, who
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:—
 3 O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,—
 4 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!



thee— by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy
 thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;—
 fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old, and
 We feeb - ly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; yet



Name, O— Je - sus, be for ev - er blessed.
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, the one true Light.
 win, with— them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 all are— one in thee, for all are thine.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



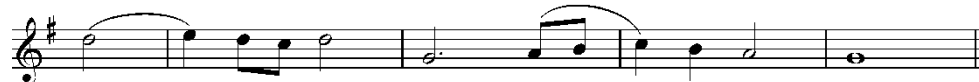
*7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day; the
 *8 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, through



saints tri - umph - ant rise in bright ar - ray; the
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host—



King of— glo - ry pass - es on his way.
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897). Music: *Sine Nomine*, Ralph Vaughn Williams (1872-1958).

Serving Today

The Reverend Andrew Butler, Presider
Douglas Leightenheimer, Music Director & Organist
Cash Baxter, Intercessor
Thom Allen, Crucifer
Betty Baxter, Altar Guild

Musicians Participating in the Service

Nathan Laube, Associate Professor of Organ, The Eastman School of Music
Todd Wilson, Director of Music, Trinity Cathedral, Cleveland, Ohio; Head of the Organ
Department, The Cleveland Institute of Music
David Higgs, Professor of Organ; Chair, Organ, Sacred Music and Historical Keyboards
Department, The Eastman School of Music
Cindy Snyder, Artist Teacher, Voice, University of Redlands
Kyle Champion, Artist Teacher, Cello, University of Redlands

