

ORDER FOR
THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD
IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

CHRISTOPHER-KENLEY ALDRICK SLUTMAN
(JANUARY 17, 1976 – APRIL 8, 2019)



SAINT THOMAS CHURCH FIFTH AVENUE
IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK
THE REVEREND CANON CARL F. TURNER, RECTOR

FRIDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH OF APRIL
TWO THOUSAND AND NINETEEN
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK







GOD'S love and power extend over all creation. Every life, including our own, is precious to God. Christians have always believed that there is hope in death as in life, and that there is new life in Christ over death.

EVEN those who share such faith find that there is a real sense of loss at the death of a loved one. We will each have had our own experiences of their life and death, with different memories and different feelings of love, grief and respect. To acknowledge this at the beginning of the service should help us to use this occasion to express our faith and our feelings as we say farewell, acknowledge our loss and our sorrow, and to reflect on our own mortality. Those who mourn need support and consolation. Our presence here today is part of that continuing support.

RECEPTION OF THE BODY

The Celebrant meets the body at the door of the church and sprinkles the coffin with Holy Water, saying

WITH faith in Jesus Christ,
we receive the body of our brother Christopher 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; after which the Celebrant says

DELIVER your servant, Christopher, 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. **Amen.**

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; after which the Celebrant says

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

The congregation and then the family are seated.

ORGAN PRELUDE

Elegy

C.H.H. Parry
(1848-1918)

Aria

Flor Peeters
(1903-1986)

Organ Sonata no. 3 in C minor, Op. 56
II. Adagio molto

Alexandre Guilmant
(1837-1911)

Benedictus, Op. 59, no. 9

Max Reger
(1873-1916)

'Adagio', from Violoncello Concerto in E minor, Op. 85

Edward Elgar
(1857-1934)

transcribed by *Dom Gregory Murray*
(1905-1992)

Retrospection

Harold Darke
(1888-1976)

THE PROCESSION

Please stand as the procession enters. The Choir sings the Burial sentences.

*William Croft
(1678-1727)*

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 in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

THE WELCOME AND BIDDING

The Rector

The Celebrant welcomes the People, then says this bidding

WE worship God, who is good and just and true. He created and sustains the world; and loves us, though we have failed him. We remember all who have given their lives in the struggle for justice and peace, and who suffer in war and conflict, and all who live in terror.

On this day, we remember our brother, Chris, and all who have made the supreme sacrifice for their country in the Armed Forces of this nation in the Fire Departments and the Police Departments throughout this land. We ask for God's guidance and blessing, that we may do his will, and that all people may acknowledge his kingship and reign.

HYMN

CWM RHONDDA

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim though this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand;
bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through;
strong deliverer, strong deliverer.
be thou still my strength and shield,
be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side;
songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

Please remain standing. The Celebrant says

THE COLLECT

Celebrant The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**
Celebrant Let us pray.

Silence is kept. The Celebrant says

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 Christopher, 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. **Amen.**

Please be seated.

THE FIRST LESSON

Ephesians 6:10-17
read by *William DeStefano*

The Lesson is introduced by the Lector saying

A Reading from the Letter of Saint Paul to the Ephesians.

BE strong in the Lord and in the strength of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that you may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we are not contending against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world rulers of this present darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Therefore take the whole armor of God, that you may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and having shod your feet with the equipment of the gospel of peace; besides all these, taking the shield of faith, with which you can quench all the flaming darts of the evil one. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

At the conclusion of the Lesson, the Lector says

People

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

REMEMBRANCES

Sergeant Major Christopher Armstrong, *US Marine Corps*

Battalion Chief Christopher Williamson, *FDNY*

PSALM 121

(Sung by the Choir.) Anglican Chant (Walford Davies)

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills;* from whence cometh my help?
2 My help cometh even from the Lord,* who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved;* and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel* shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord himself is thy keeper;* the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day,* neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil;* yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,* from this time forth for evermore.
Rest eternal grant unto him, O Lord;* and let light perpetual shine upon him.

TRIBUTES

The Honorable Bill de Blasio, *Mayor of the City of New York*

Fire Commissioner Daniel A. Nigro, *FDNY*

The Honorable John C. Carney, *Governor of Delaware*

Michael McCarthy
(b. 1966)

ANTHEM

THE King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his, and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight; thy unction grace bestoweth;
and oh, what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.

Psalm 23, paraphrased by Henry Williams Baker

REMEMBRANCE

Sergeant Bruce Weaver, *US Army*

Please stand for the hymn.

HYMN

NEW BRITAIN

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.

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

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

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

5. 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.

Please remain standing for the Gospel.

THE GOSPEL

Matthew 5:13-16

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ
according to Saint Matthew.

People

Glory to you, Lord Christ.

JESUS said, "You are the salt of the earth; but if salt has lost its taste, how shall its saltiness be restored? It is no longer good for anything except to be thrown out and trodden under foot by men. You are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hid. Nor do men light a lamp and put it under a bushel, but on a stand, and it gives light to all in the house. Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father who is in heaven."

After the Gospel, the Minister says

People

The Gospel of the Lord
Praise to you, Lord Christ.

Please be seated.

HOMILY

The Reverend Canon Carl F. Turner, *Rector*

ANTHEM

William H. Monk
(1823-1889)
arranged by *Moses Hogan*
(1957-2003)

ABIDE with me, fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide;

When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?

Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord,

Abide with me.
Amen, Amen, Amen.

Henry F. Lyte

The Celebrant says

Let us pray.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Please stand. The Celebrant says

As our Savior Christ hath taught us, we are bold to say,

People and Celebrant

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

Chaplain Ronald Nordan, CDR, CHC, USN
Assistant Deputy Chaplain of the Marine Corps

The Chaplain says

FOR Christopher, our brother, let us pray to our Savior Jesus Christ who
said: "I am Resurrection and I am Life."
Hear us, O Christ.

Jesus, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; be with us
and all who mourn for Chris, and dry the tears of those who weep.
Hear us, O Christ.

Jesus, you wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend.
Comfort us in our sorrow.
Hear us, O Christ.

Jesus, you raised the dead to life. Give to our brother, Chris, eternal life.
Hear us, O Christ.

Jesus, you promised paradise to the thief who repented.
Bring our brother, Chris, to the joys of heaven.
Hear us, O Christ.

Chris was washed in the waters of Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him a place in the company of your saints.
Hear us, O Christ.

Chris was nourished with your Body and Blood in the Eucharist; grant him a place at the table at the banquet you have promised to your people at the close of the age.
Hear us, O Christ.

Comfort us in our sorrow at the death of Chris; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.
Hear us, O Christ.

Silence is kept, then the Chaplain says

GOD the King of Glory, in whose hands are the living and the dead: We give you thanks for Chris and all those who have laid down their lives in the service of our country. Grant them your mercy and the light of your presence; and give us a sense of your will and purpose, that we may understand that the work you have begun in them will be perfected through Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace, in whom all strife is resolved. **Amen.**

Please stand.

HYMN

SLANE

LORD of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

2. Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

3. Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

4. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

he says
DEARLY Beloved, before we part let us bid farewell to our brother Chris, and may this greeting expressed here for the last time bear witness to our love, lighten our sorrow, and strengthen our hope. For one day we will greet him again in a place where Christ wipes away all tears and puts an end even to death itself.

The coffin is sprinkled with Holy Water as a reminder of Chris's baptism, and honored with incense as a reminder of the worship of Heaven.

The Choir sings

ANTHEM

*John Rutter
(b. 1945)*

THE Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you and give you peace.
Amen.

Numbers 6:24-26

The Bishop says

INTO your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Christopher-Kenley. 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. **Amen.**

Please remain standing for

AN ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

The Bishop says

LET us now remember before God, and commend to his sure keeping those who have died for their country in war, because of acts of terror, or who have died in public service; those whom we knew, and whose memory we treasure; all who have lived and died in the service of humankind; and, on this day, Staff Sergeant Christopher Slutman, Sergeant Benjamin Hines, and Corporal Robert Hendricks.

Here shall follow

THE SILENCE

The silence is broken by the Bagpiper, Lieutenant Jim Lee, playing 'The Fallen'.

The Bishop says

GOD the King of Glory, in whose hands are the living and the dead:
We give you thanks for Christopher, Benjamin and Robert and for all those who have laid down their lives in the service of our country. Grant them your mercy and the light of your presence; and give us a sense of your will and purpose, that we may understand that the work you have begun in them will be perfected through Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace, in whom all strife is resolved. **Amen.**

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

NATIONAL ANTHEM

O SAY can you see, by the dawn's early light,
what so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
o'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say does the star-spangled banner yet wave
o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

THE BLESSING

The Bishop says

THE God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant: Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

During the next hymn, uniformed members of the Fire Department and the Military should exit the church and fall into formation.

A MIGHTY fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing;
our helper he, amid the flood
of mortal ills prevailing:
for still our ancient foe
doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great,
and, armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our strength confide,
our striving would be losing;
were not the right man on our side,
the man of God's own choosing:
dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabbaoth, his Name,
from age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled,
should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath willed
his truth to triumph through us;
the prince of darkness grim,
we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure,
for lo! his doom is sure,
one little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly powers,
no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours
through him who with us sideth:
let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
the body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
his kingdom is forever.

GIVE rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,
neither sighing, but life everlasting,
Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of man:
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; and, weeping o’er the grave, we make our song:
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

VOLUNTARY

Semper fidelis
(March of the United States Marine Corps)

John Philip Sousa
(1854-1932)
transcribed by *James D. Wetzel*
(b. 1987)



The Right Reverend Andrew M. L. Dietsche, *Bishop of New York*
The Reverend Canon Carl F. Turner, *Celebrant*
Chaplain Ronald Nordan, CDR, CHC, USN
Assistant Deputy Chaplain of the Marine Corps

Aaron W. Koch, *Verger*
Dr. Jeremy Filsell, *Conductor*
James Wetzel, *Organist*
Elizabeth Bates, Rebecca Kellerman, Nola Richardson, Molly Quinn, *Sopranos*



