

A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION AND THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

Frederick George Hilbish

April 20, 1924 – August 3, 2024



ALL SAINTS' EPISCOPAL CHURCH

August 8, 2024

11:00 AM

A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION AND THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

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Rite II and Holy Eucharist

PRELUDE

ENTRANCE RITE

BCP P. 491

At the sound of the bell, all stand as they are able for the Entrance of the Ministers into the church.

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.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Celebrant: Let us pray.

A COLLECT FOR BURIAL

BCP P. 493

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Buddy, and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

OPENING HYMN

THE HYMNAL 1982 – 685

Rock of ages

Toplady

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 let me hide myself in thee;
 let the water and the blood
 from thy wounded side that flowed,
 be of sin the double cure,
 cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,
 should my zeal no languor know,
 all for sin could not atone:
 thou must save, and thou alone;
 in my hand no price I bring,
 simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 when mine eyelids close in death,
 when I rise to worlds unknown
 and behold thee on thy throne,
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 let me hide myself in thee.

This hymn is in the public domain.

Reader: A reading from the prophet Isaiah.

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines,
of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear.

And he will destroy on this mountain
the shroud that is cast over all peoples,
the covering that is spread over all nations;
he will swallow up death forever.

Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces,
and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth,
for the Lord has spoken.

It will be said on that day,
"See, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us.
This is the Lord for whom we have waited;
let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation."

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Remain seated.

- 1 The Lord is my shepherd;*
I shall not want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;*
he leadeth me beside the still waters.
- 3 He restoreth my soul;*
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- 4 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.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
- 6 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.

- 1 O God, you are my God; eagerly I seek you; *
my soul thirsts for you, my flesh faints for you,
as in a barren and dry land where there is no water.
- 2 Therefore I have gazed upon you in your holy place, *
that I might behold your power and your glory.
- 3 For your loving-kindness is better than life itself; *
my lips shall give you praise.
- 4 So will I bless you as long as I live *
and lift up my hands in your Name.
- 5 My soul is content, as with marrow and fatness, *
and my mouth praises you with joyful lips,
- 6 When I remember you upon my bed, *
and meditate on you in the night watches.
- 7 For you have been my helper, *
and under the shadow of your wings I will rejoice.
- 8 My soul clings to you; *
your right hand holds me fast.
- 9 May those who seek my life to destroy it *
go down into the depths of the earth;
- 10 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword, *
and let them be food for jackals.
- 11 But the king will rejoice in God;
all those who swear by him will be glad; *
for the mouth of those who speak lies shall be stopped.

Reader: A reading from the Second Letter of Paul to the Corinthians.

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For our slight, momentary affliction is producing for us 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. For in this tent we groan, longing to be further clothed with our heavenly dwelling, for surely when we have been clothed in it we will not be found naked. For while we are in this tent, we groan under our burden because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. The one who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a down payment.

So we are always confident, even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord – for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to be pleasing to him.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Please stand as you are able.

I sing a song of the saints of God

Grand Isle

- 1 I sing a song of the saints of God,
patient and brave and true,
who toiled and fought and lived and died
for the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
and one was a shepherdess on the green:
they were all of them saints of God and I mean,
God helping, to be one too.

- 2 They loved their Lord so dear, so dear,
and his love made them strong;
and they followed the right, for Jesus' sake,
the whole of their good lives long.
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
and one was slain by a fierce wild beast;
and there's not any reason no, not the least,
why I shouldn't be one too.

- 3 They lived not only in ages past,
there are hundreds of thousands still,
the world is bright with the joyous saints
who love to do Jesus' will.
You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea,
in church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea,
for the saints of God are just folk like me,
and I mean to be one too.

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

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

“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.**

Please sit.

REMARKS

TIM VAUGHAN

HOMILY

THE REV. NANCY L.J. COX

Following the homily, we will have a time of quiet to consider Buddy's life as a gift to us.

APOSTLES' CREED

All stand.

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.

Leader: For our brother Buddy, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Leader: Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Buddy, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

Leader: Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

Leader: He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

People: **Hear us, Lord.**

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

Celebrant: Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Buddy, 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. **Amen.**

All stand.

PEACE

Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Then the Ministers and the People may greet one another in the name of the Lord.

OFFERTORY HYMN

LIFT EVERY VOICE & SING – 69

In the garden

1 I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

Refrain: And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

2 He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing. *Refrain*

3 I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling;
But He bids me go through the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling. *Refrain*

This hymn is in the public domain.

HOLY COMMUNION

All who claim Christ as Lord are always welcome to receive the sacrament of Holy Communion in this church. Come forward at the direction of the ushers. Kneel or stand at the rail and receive the consecrated wafer in the palm of your outstretched hand. To receive a gluten-free wafer, please cross your hands palms down. Take the small cup that is offered to you. Another alternative is to take the wafer only. If you are not receiving communion, you may cross your arms over your chest and receive a blessing. Children are welcome to receive communion at the discretion of their parents.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING - Eucharistic Prayer A

BCP P. 361

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.

People: **We lift them to the Lord.**

Celebrant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

Celebrant: It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

SANCTUS

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.**

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Celebrant: Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself, and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

Celebrant: We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son, Jesus Christ: By him, and with him, and

in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours,
Almighty Father, now and for ever. **AMEN.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

BCP P. 364

Celebrant: As our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to pray,

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, the power, and the glory,

Forever and ever. Amen.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

FRACTION ANTHEM

Celebrant: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

People: **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

The old rugged cross

1 On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
 The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
 And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
 For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain: So I'll cherish the cross, the old rugged cross,
 Till my trophies at last I lay down;
 I will cling to the old rugged cross,
 And exchange it some day for a crown.

2 Oh, that old rugged cross so despised by the world,
 Has a wondrous attraction for me;
 For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
 To bear it to dark Calvary. *Refrain*

3 In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
 A wondrous beauty I see;
 For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
 To pardon and sanctify me. *Refrain*

4 To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
 Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
 Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
 Where His glory forever I'll share. *Refrain*

This selection is in the public domain.

It is well with my soul

1 When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
 When sorrows like seabillows roll;
 Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
 It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain: It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Though satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul. *Refrain*

3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! *Refrain*

4 And, Lord, hast the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
'Even so' it is well with my soul. *Refrain*

This selection is in the public domain.

POST COMMUNION PRAYER

BCP PG. 498

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Celebrant and People

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

BLESSING

DISMISSAL

Deacon: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

POST-COMMUNION HYMN

THE HYMNAL 1982—473

Lift high the cross

Crucifer

Refrain Lift high the cross,
the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore
his sacred Name.

1 Led on their way by this triumphant sign,
the hosts of God in conquering ranks combine. *Refrain*

2 Each new-born servant of the Crucified
bears on the brow the seal of him who died. *Refrain*

3 O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
as thou hast promised, draw the world to thee. *Refrain*

4 So shall our song of triumph ever be:
praise to the Crucified for victory. *Refrain*

The congregation follows the procession into the Welcome Center for the reception.

*In lieu of flowers, memorials may be given to:
All Saints' Episcopal Church, 525 Lake Concord Rd. NE, Concord, NC, 28025.*

PARTICIPANTS IN TODAY'S LITURGY

CELEBRANT

The Reverend Nancy L.J. Cox

PRIEST ASSISTANT

The Reverend Jim Bernacki

DEACONS

The Reverend Vern Cahoon
The Reverend Jackie Whitfield

CRUCIFER

Elizabeth Solomon

OLD TESTAMENT

Anna Grace Hilbish

PSALMS

Scott Trott, II

NEW TESTAMENT

Dylan Resnick

REMARKS

Tim Vaughan

INTERCESSOR

Brenda Trott

OBLATIONS

David Trott
Scott Trott, III

ORGANIST

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