

St. David's
Episcopal Church

— EST. 1715 —



*A Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving
For the Life of*

Christopher Damon Chimicles

March 2, 1976 - November 15, 2020

Friday, November 20, 2020

11:00 a.m. in the Chapel

Officiant and Preacher— The Rev. W. Frank Allen
Organist—Dr. Elaine Sonnenberg Whitelock

Prelude

Anthems

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.

Presider: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Presider: Let us pray.

Collect

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

Amen.

Hymn 376

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Ode to Joy

You are invited to hum, sing softly or meditate on the words as the hymn is played.

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love; hearts unfold like flowers before thee, praising thee, their sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away; giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heaven reflect thy rays, stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, blooming meadow, flashing sea, chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest, well-spring of the joy of living, ocean-depth of happy rest! Thou our Father, Christ our Brother: all who live in love are thine; teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

First Reading **Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33** read by Nicholas A. Chimicles

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. “The Lord is my portion,” says my soul, “therefore I will hope in him.” The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord. For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Second Reading**1 John 3:1-2**

read by Peter Chimicles

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God; and that is what we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we are God's children now; what we will be has not yet been revealed. What we do know is this: when he is revealed, we will be like him, for we will see him as he is.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.**Third Reading****John 14:1-6**

read by Greg Chimicles

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

Remembrance

Nick Chimicles

Remembrance

Kate Wilhelm

Homily

The Rev. W. Frank Allen

Solo

Give Me Jesus

Arr. Mark Hayes

And when I come to die, give me Jesus, give me Jesus. You may have all this world, give me Jesus. Dark midnight was my cry, give me Jesus. Give me Jesus, You may have all this world, give me Jesus. And when I am alone, give me Jesus And when I come to die, give me Jesus Give me Jesus, You may have all this world, give me Jesus.

Crystal Gadegbeku, Soloist

The Apostle's Creed

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

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

For our brother Christopher, 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 Christopher and dry the tears of those who weep.
Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Father of all, we pray to you for Chris, and for all those whom we love but no longer see. 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. *Amen.*

Silence may be kept.

Commendation and Blessing

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

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.

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

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

Now may the peace of God that passes all understanding keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His son, Jesus Christ our Lord. And the blessing of God almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, be with you this day and forever more. **Amen.**

Hymn 680

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

St. Anne

You are invited to hum, sing softly or meditate on the words as the hymn is played.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all our years away; they fly, forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

Priest: Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

People: ***Thanks be to God.***

Postlude

Pall Bearers

Greg Chimicles

Peter Chimicles

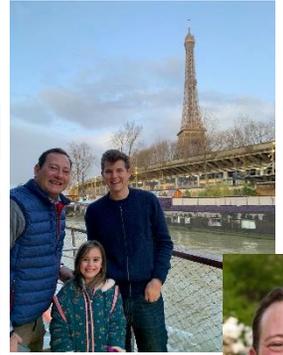
Nicholas A. Chimicles

Paul Balon

Adam Saunders

Nick Chimicles

Aiden Chimicles

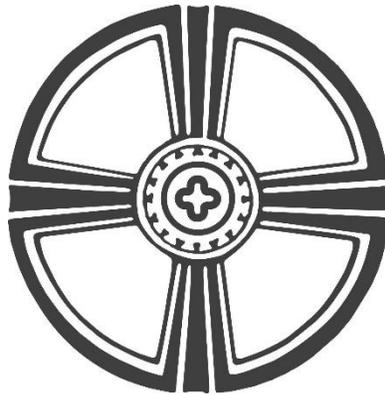


The Burial Office

A word about the burial service in the Episcopal Church. The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning in the Resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised. The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that “neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all of creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.”

This joy, however, does not make human grief un-Christian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus Himself wept at the grave of His friend.

So, while we rejoice that Chris has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.



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