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*A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of*

**Elsie Hilliard Hillman**



**December 9, 1925 – August 4, 2015**

Saturday, September 19, 2015

Calvary Episcopal Church  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

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## MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

Prelude & Fugue in E flat major Alan Lewis, organ

Johann Sebastian Bach

How lovely is thy dwelling place (from *A German Requiem*) sung by both choirs

Johannes Brahms

*How lovely is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts.  
For my soul, it 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 within thy house:  
they praise thy name evermore.  
How lovely is thy dwelling place.*

—Ps. 84:1, 3

Anthem of Dedication sung by both choirs

Warren Martin

*Whom shall we send? And who will go for us? Here am I, Lord, send me.  
God is working his purpose out as year succeeds to year;  
God is working his purpose out, and the time is drawing near;  
Nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.  
What can we do to work God's work, to prosper and increase  
The brotherhood of all mankind, the reign of the Prince of Peace?  
What can we do to hasten the time, the time that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea?  
March we forth in the strength of God with the banner of Christ unfurled,  
That the light of the glorious gospel of truth may shine throughout the world;  
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin, to set their captives free,  
That the earth may be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.  
Whom shall we send? And who will go for us? Here am I, Lord, send me.  
Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee;  
Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.  
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee,  
Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King.  
Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love;  
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.  
Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart; it is thine own: it shall be thy royal throne.  
Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure-store.  
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.  
Whom shall we send? And who will go for us? Here am I, Lord, send me.  
O Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end;  
Be thou forever near me, my Master and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the battle if thou art by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway if thou wilt be my guide.  
O Jesus, thou hast promised to all who follow thee,  
That where thou art in glory there shall thy servant be.  
And Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow, my Master and my Friend. Amen.*

—Isaiah 6: 8; A.C. Ainger; Frances Ridley Havergal, & John E. Bode

Adagio (Concerto in C minor) Cynthia Koledo DeAlmeida, oboe

Benedetto Marcello

*A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of  
Elsie Hilliard Hillman  
December 9, 1925—August 4, 2015  
Burial of the Dead, Rite I  
Saturday, September 19, 2015 at 10:30 in the morning*

*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 principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all 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 unchristian. 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 Lazarus. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.*

*—The Book of Common Prayer, page 507*

Entrance Anthem *All stand.*

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

*Priest*      The Lord be with you.

*People*      And with thy spirit.

*Priest*      O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Elsie, and grant her 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.

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
 2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;  
 4 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,

1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
 2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
 3 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pening day.  
 4 be thou our guide while life shall last, and our e - ter - nal home.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90:1-5

Music: *St. Anne*, melody att. William Croft (1678-1727), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

*All may be seated.*

First Reading – Revelation 21: 2-7

Lilah Fisher Wise

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.

Psalm 23 *sung by the Calvary Choir*

C. H. Stewart

*The Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing. He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort. He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: thy rod and thy staff comfort me. Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full. But thy loving kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Glory be to the Father...*

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.”

Anthem      *Rise up, my love*    sung by the Calvary Choir      Healey Willan

*Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.  
For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone.  
The flowers appear on the earth,  
the time of the singing of birds is come;  
arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.*

–Song of Songs 2:10-12

Remembrances      Mark Nordenberg, Governor Tom Ridge, Jim Rohr

Anthem      *Hymn to the Eternal Flame*    sung by the Westminster Choir      Stephen Paulus

*Every face is in you, every voice, every sorrow in you,  
every pity, every love, every memory, woven into fire.  
Every breath is in you, every cry, every longing in you,  
every singing, every hope, every healing, woven into fire.  
Every heart is in you, every tongue, every trembling in you,  
Every blessing, every soul, every shining, woven into fire.*

–Michael Dennis Browne

Remembrance      The Rev. Dr. Harold T. Lewis

Anthem      *O Lord, support us*    sung by the Calvary Choir      John W. Becker

*O Lord, support us all the day long of this troubled life, until the shadows lengthen,  
and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over  
and our work is done. Then, Lord, in your mercy, grant us a safe lodging,  
and a holy rest, and peace at the last, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

–attr. John Henry Newman

Homily      The Reverend Jonathon W. Jensen

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;  
2 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:  
ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

when o - ther help - ers fail and com-forts flee,  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Music: *Eventide*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

The Lord's Prayer     *The people stand or kneel.*

*Priest*     The Lord be with you.

*People*     And with thy spirit.

*Priest*     Let us pray.

*All*     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

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

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.*

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. *Amen.*

Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting. *Amen.*

Grant us grace to entrust Elsie to thy never-failing love; receive her into the arms of thy mercy, and remember her according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people. *Amen.*

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, she may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom. *Amen.*

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 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.*

The Commendation     *All read the italicized portions of the anthem.*

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

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

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

Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Elsie. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. *Amen.*

Choral Benediction     *The Lord bless you and keep you*     *sung by the Westminster Choir*     Peter Lutkin

*The Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord lift his countenance upon you;  
and give you peace, the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious  
unto you. Amen.*

—Numbers 6:24-26

Blessing

Dismissal

*Priest*     Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.

*People*     Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

Postlude     *Toccata (Symphonie No. 5)*     *Alan Lewis, organ*

Charles-Marie Widor



*Leading today's service*

The Rev. Jonathon W. Jensen, *Rector*

The Rev. Leslie G. Reimer, *Associate Rector*

The Rev. T.J. Freeman, *Curate*

The Right Rev. Dorsey W. M. McConnell, *Bishop of Pittsburgh*

The Rev. Dr. Harold T. Lewis, *Rector Emeritus*

The Calvary Choir

Dr. Alan Lewis, *Director of Music*

Mr. Larry Allen, *Assisting Organist*

The Westminster Choir

Joe Miller, *Conductor*

*Westminster Choir College of Rider University*

*Westminster College of the Arts, Princeton, New Jersey*

Cynthia Koledo DeAlmeida, *oboe*

*The Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra*

*Lectors*

Lilah Fisher Wise

Dylan Todd Simonds

*Ushers*

Henry Armstrong

Jim Armstrong

Nina Fisher Hamilton

Connie Hilliard

James Hilliard

Juliet Ashby Hillman

Elsie Humes

Ruthie Mead

Dylan Todd Simonds

Henry John Simonds

Talbott Lea Simonds

Jim Walton

Lilah Fisher Wise



The Hillman family invites you to join them for a reception  
at the Carnegie Museum of Art in the Hall of Architecture  
immediately following today's memorial service.

Valet parking service is available at the Carriage Way entrance to the Museum  
accessed from Forbes Avenue between Bigelow Boulevard and South Bellefield Avenue.



MAY 12, 1945