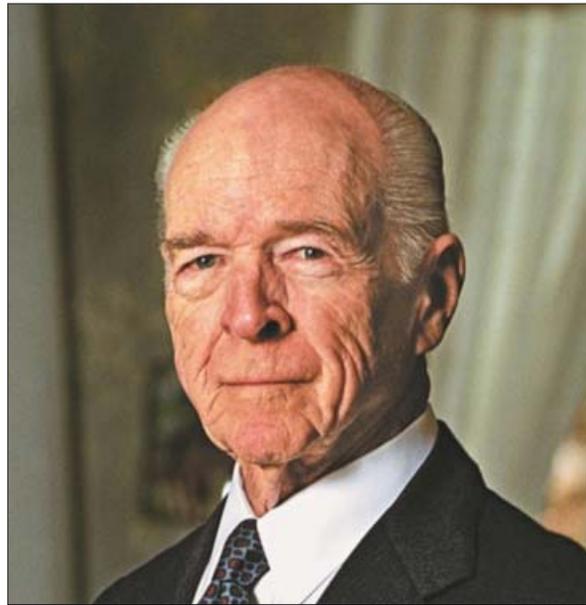

A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

Henry Lea Hillman



December 25, 1918 – April 14, 2017

Friday, April 21, 2017 at 11 o'clock in the morning

Calvary Episcopal Church
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania



MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

Fugue in E flat major

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Exaudiat te Dominus

Benedetto Marcello (1686-1739)

May the Lord answer you in the day of trouble

How lovely is thy dwelling-place

Johannes Brahms (1833-97)

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

Canzon Duodecimi Toni

Giovanni Gabrieli (1557-1612)

On Eagle's Wings

Michael Joncas (b. 1951)

***A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of
Henry Lea Hillman
December 25, 1918 – April 14, 2017
Burial of the Dead, Rite I
Friday, April 21 at 11 o'clock 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 Henry, 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.

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 – I Corinthians 13:1-13

Brooks Fisher

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

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...

Second Reading – John 11: 21-27

Juliet Hillman

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*

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

Lilah Wise

Henry Simonds

Talbott Simonds

Dylan Simonds

Music *O world, I must now leave thee*

Brahms

Remembrance

The Rev. Dr. Harold T. Lewis

Anthem *O Lord, support us*

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

Remembrance

William Talbott Hillman

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 Henry to thy never-failing love; receive him into the arms of thy mercy, and remember him according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people. *Amen.*

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, he 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 Henry.
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.*

Choral Benediction *The Lord bless you and keep you*

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)*

Charles-Marie Widor



Leading today's service

The Rev. Jonathon W. Jensen, *Rector*
The Rev. Leslie G. Reimer, *Associate Rector*
The Rev. Dr. Harold T. Lewis, *Rector Emeritus*

Members of the Calvary Choir
Dr. Alan Lewis, *Director of Music*
Mr. Larry Allen, *Assisting Organist*

Pittsburgh Ceremonial Brass
Rick Murrell, *trumpet*
Drew Fennel, *trumpet*
Jason Allison, *French horn*
Bruce Lazier, *trombone*
Phil Van Ouse, *tuba*

Lectors

Brooks Fisher
Juliet Hillman

Ushers

Jim Armstrong
Brooks Fisher
Jamie Hilliard
Timmy Hilliard
Dylan Simonds
Henry Simonds
Talbott Simonds
Jeff Wise

Honorary Pallbearers

Michael Brooks
Tim Fisher
Jim Gorter
Carl Grefenstette
Harley Trice
Jim Walton



The Hillman family invites you to join them for a reception
at the Pittsburgh Golf Club
immediately following today's memorial service



The family offers its thanks for the gracious care and devotion to Mr. Hillman by
Patrick Finnegan
Laura Barr
Michael Harding
Amy Shaw
Erik Goodwin
Gerard Deitch
Pat Hutchinson
Barb Hutchinon

With special thanks to Jan Wagner



MAY 12, 1945