

Philip M. Campbell
May 10, 1929 – March 30, 2025



**A Celebration of Life
and Burial of the Dead**

Sunday, May 25, 2025

9:30 a.m.



THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

from the *Book of Common Prayer (BCP)*

PRELUDE

Allerseelen (All Souls' Day)

Richard Strauss
Michael Becker, trombone

At the invitation of the Celebrant, all stand as able.

OPENING PRAYER

BCP 491

Celebrant I am Resurrection and I am Life,
 says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
 even though they die.
And everyone who has life, and has committed themselves 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 ourselves,
 and none becomes their own master when they die,
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.

OPENING COLLECT

BCP 493

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

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

People **Amen.**

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

The People sit.

FIRST READING

Philippians 4:4-9
read by Jon Miller

Lector A reading from Philippians.

Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, Rejoice. Let your gentleness be known to everyone. The Lord is near. Do not worry about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

Finally, beloved, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is pleasing, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. Keep on doing the things that you have learned and received and heard and seen in me, and the God of peace will be with you.

People The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

POEM

Lector “Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep” by Mary Elizabeth Frye, 1932.

Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there; I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning’s hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there; I did not die.

All stand as able.

GOSPEL

Luke 8:22-25

Celebrant The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke.

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

One day, Jesus got into a boat with his disciples, and he said to them, “Let us go across to the other side of the lake.”

So they put out, and while they were sailing, he fell asleep.

A gale swept down on the lake, and the boat was filling with water, and they were in danger. They went to him and woke him up, shouting, “Master, Master, we are perishing!”

And he woke up and rebuked the wind and the raging waves; they ceased, and there was a calm.

He said to them, “Where is your faith?”

They were afraid and amazed, and said to one another, “Who then is this, that he commands even the winds and the water, and they obey him?”

The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

At the invitation of the homilist, all are seated.

HOMILY

The Rev. Emily Williams Guffey

MEDITATION

Arioso

J. S. Bach

Michael Becker, trombone

At the invitation of the Celebrant, all stand as able.

LORD'S PRAYER

Celebrant Let us say the words our Savior Christ has taught us.

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.**

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

BCP 497, adapted

- Celebrant* For Phil, 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 us near to those who mourn 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.
- People* **Hear us, Lord.**
- Celebrant* Almighty God, our Father in heaven,
before whom live all who die in the Lord:
Receive our brother Phil into the courts of your heavenly dwelling place.
Let his heart and soul now ring out in joy to you, O Lord,
the living God, and the God of those who live.
This we ask through Christ our Lord.
- People* **Amen.**

The Celebrant and Crucifer proceed into the Columbarium, the Family and Congregation following, all singing

HYMN

Almighty Father, strong to save

Hymnal 579

**Almighty Father, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep its own appointed limits keep:**

O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

**O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain o'er which our traffic runs amain
by mountain pass or valley low; wherever, Lord, thy people go,
protect them by thy guarding hand from every peril on the land.**

**O Spirit, whom the Father sent to spread abroad the firmament;
O Wind of heaven, by thy might save all who dare the eagle's flight,
and keep them by thy watchful care from every peril in the air.**

**O Trinity of love and power, our people shield in danger's hour;
from rock and tempest, fire and foe, protect them wheresoe'er they go;
thus evermore shall rise to thee glad praise from space, air, land, and sea.**

THE COMMITTAL

The Congregation gathers in the Columbarium.

Celebrant 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.

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

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

As the final resting place is sealed, the Celebrant says or chants

Everyone the Father gives to me will come to me;
I will never turn away anyone who believes in me.

He who raised Jesus Christ from the dead
will also give new life to our mortal bodies
through his indwelling Spirit.

My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices;
my body also shall rest in hope.

You will show me the path of life;
in your presence there is fullness of joy,
and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

In sure and certain hope
of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ,
we commend to Almighty God our brother Phil,
and we commit his body to its resting place;
earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

The Lord bless him and keep him,
the Lord make his face to shine upon him and be gracious to him,
the Lord lift up his countenance upon him and give him peace.

People **Amen.**

Celebrant Rest eternal grant unto him, O Lord;
People **And let light perpetual shine upon him.**

May Phil's soul, and the souls of all the departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen.

Celebrant Alleluia. Christ is risen.
People **The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.**
Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
Thanks be to God.

POSTLUDE

Auf dem Wasser zu singen
"To be sung on the water"

Franz Schubert
Michael Becker, trombone

