

“I AM LIFE, AND I AM RESURRECTION”



SAYS THE LORD

THE BURIAL OFFICE FOR
JOSEPH JORDAN
DECEMBER 12, 2020

*“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.
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, p. 507*

The Burial of the Dead: Rite Two

*The congregation prays aloud
those portions of the service in **bold italics***

Opening Sentences *(all stand, as able)*

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.

Collects

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

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Joe. 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 Joe and all those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. ***Amen.***

and this

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with us in our grief. Surround us with your love, that we may not be overwhelmed by our loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Liturgy of the Word

A Reading

1Corinthians 13:1-13

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.

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Psalm 23 *Dominus regit me*

*The Lord is my shepherd; **

I shall not want.

*He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; **

he leadeth me beside the still waters.

*He restoreth my soul; **

*he leadeth me 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; **

for thou art with me;

thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence

*of mine enemies; **

thou anointest my head with oil;

my cup runneth over.

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.

The Welcoming Prayer

Patricia Jordan

This was a favorite prayer of Joe's, and he would recite this every morning.

Eulogies

Beth Jordan
Chuck Hurst

Prayers for the Departed

For our Brother Joe, 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 Joe, 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 dear brother Joe 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.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

(Celebrant) Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Joe, 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.**

The Commendation

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 humankind; 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 Joe. 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.*

The Committal

*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*

The ashes are then spread. The Celebrant continues,

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our brother Joe, and we commit his body to the ground; 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 Joe, and grant him peace. *Amen.*

The Lord's Prayer

Closing Prayer and Dismissal

Celebrant: Rest eternal grant to him, O Lord;
People: *And let light perpetual shine upon him.*
Celebrant: May Joe'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.*
Celebrant: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
People: *Thanks be to God.*