



Christ Church Cathedral | Nashville, Tennessee

A Memorial Eucharist for

Roberta Lynn Samet LaBour

February 9, 1958 – January 26, 2018

February 10, 2018 | 11:00am

OPENING ANTHEM

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.

SONG OF PRAISE “To You All Hearts Are Open”

Collect for Purity paraphrase

unknown

♩ = 78

To You all hearts are o - pen. To

You all de-sires are known To You there are no

se - crets Al-might - y God we come to You.

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

Leader The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Leader Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Roberta. We thank you for giving her to us, her 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.

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON Song of Solomon 8:6-7 (*seated*)

Set me as a seal upon your heart,
as a seal upon your arm;
for love is strong as death,
passion fierce as the grave.
Its flashes are flashes of fire,
a raging flame.

Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can floods drown it.
If one offered for love
all the wealth of one's house,
it would be utterly scorned.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

PSALM 42

As the deer longs for the water-brooks, *
so longs my soul for you, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God; *
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my food day and night, *
while all day long they say to me,
Where now is your God?"

I pour out my soul when I think on these things; *
how I went with the multitude and led them into the
house of God,

With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, *
among those who keep holy-day.

Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?

Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

NEW TESTAMENT LESSON I John 4:7-11

Beloved, let us love one another, because love is from God; everyone who loves is born of God and knows God. Whoever does not love does not know God, for God is love. God's love was revealed among us in this way: God sent his only Son into the world so that we might live through him. In this is love, not that we loved God but that he loved us and sent his Son to be the atoning sacrifice for our sins. Beloved, since God loved us so much, we also ought to love one another.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

HYMN *Love Divine*

F C F B \flat /D C \flat /E F C Dm C F/A C \flat /G F F/A



Love di - vine, — all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to
Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry
Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy
Fin - ish, then, — Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less

7 Gm/B \flat Dm C F C F B \flat /D C \flat /E F C Dm C F/A C \flat /G



earth — come down, Fix in us — Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy
trou - bled breast! Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us
life — re - ceive; Sun - den - ly — re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er -
let — us be; Let us see — Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect-

14 F F/A Gm/B \flat Dm C F Am Dm Gm



faith - ful mer - cies crown! Je - sus, Thou art all com -
find the prom - ised rest; Take a - way — the love of
more Thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways
ly re - stored in Thee; Changed from glo - ry in - to

20 C \flat Dm C \flat /E F F/E Dm Gm/B \flat F/A Gm B \flat C(sus4) C F/A



pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love — Thou art; Vis - it
sin - ning; Al - pha and — O - me - ga be; End — of
bless - ing, Serve Thee as — Thy hosts — a - bove; Pray — and
glo - ry, Till in heaven we take — our place, Till — we

26 Gm C \flat /E F F/A C F/A B \flat F/A B \flat F/C C \flat F



us — with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
faith, — as its — be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in — Thy per - fect love.
cast — our crowns be - fore — Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

THE GOSPEL LESSON Matthew 11:25-30 (*standing*)

Reader The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St Mark.

People Glory to you, Lord Christ.

At that time Jesus said, "I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have revealed them to infants; yes, Father, for such was your gracious will. All things have been handed over to me by my Father; and no one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him. "Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

Reader The Gospel of the Lord.

People Praise to you, Lord Christ.

HOMILY (*seated*)

APOSTLE'S CREED (*standing*)

Leader In the assurance of eternal life given at baptism, let us proclaim the faith and say,

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.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Leader For our sister Roberta, 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 near to us who mourn for Roberta, 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 sister eternal life.

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

Leader We pray to you for Roberta, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May her soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

A PRAYER ATTRIBUTED TO ST. FRANCIS

Leader Let us pray together:

Lord, make us instruments of your peace. Where there is hatred, let us sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is discord, union; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy. Grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love. For it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. **Amen.**

HYMN *Nearer my God to Thee*

1 Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
2 Near - er, my Lord, to thee, Near - er to thee,
3 Near - er, O Com - fort - er, Near - er to thee,
4 But to be near - er still, Bring me, O God,

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Who to thy cross didst come, Dy - ing for me!
Who with my lov - ing Lord Dwell - est with me!
Not by the vi - sioned steeps An - gels have trod.

Still all my song shall be: Near - er, my God, to thee,
Strength-en my will - ing feet, Hold me in ser - vice sweet
Grant me thy fel - low - ship! Help me each day to keep
Here where thy cross I see, Je - sus, I wait for thee,

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
Near - er, O Christ, to thee, Near - er to thee!
Near - er, my Guide, to thee, Near - er to thee!
Then ev - er - more to be Near - er to thee!

HOLY COMMUNION

Leader The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Leader Lift up your hearts.

People We lift them to the Lord.

Leader Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People It is right to give him thanks and praise.

The Eucharistic Prayer continues on BCP page 361.

Leader Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who forever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

SANCTUS

♩ = 78

Ho- ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and

5 might, heaven and earth are full of your glo - ry, ho - san - na

9 in the high - est. Blessed is he who comes

14 in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na

17 in the high-est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

Chord symbols: Eb, Bb11, Eb, Eb/D, Cm, Bb7, Fm7, Gm7, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Gm7, Ab, Bb11, Eb, Bb11, Eb, Bb11, Eb, Eb/D, Ab/C, Bb7, Eb, Gm7, Ab, Bb/Ab, B°7, Cm7, Gm, Ab, Bb11, Eb.

The Eucharistic Prayer continues on BCP page 362.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Leader And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

People 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 BREAKING OF THE BREAD: *Jesus, remember me*

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

The first system of musical notation is for the song 'THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.' are written below the treble staff.

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

The second system of musical notation is identical to the first system, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in two flats and 3/4 time. The lyrics 'Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.' are written below the treble staff.

THE PEACE

Leader The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People And also with you.

The people greet one another in the name of the Lord.

Leader The gifts of God for the people of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you and feed on him in your hearts by faith with thanksgiving.

THE DISTRIBUTION

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

HYMN *Be thou My Vision*

1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
3 High King of hea - ven, when vic - tory is won,
all else be nought to me, save that thou art—
I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
may I reach hea - ven's joys, bright hea - ven's Sun!
thou my best thought,— by day or by night,
thou my great Fa - ther; thine own may I be;
Heart of my heart,— what - ev - er be - fall,
wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
still be my vis - ion, O Ru - ler of all.

I Come to the Garden Alone

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3 Are we weak and heav - y la - den, cum - bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— take it to the Lord in prayer!

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?
Do your friends de - spise, for - sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!

all be - cause we do not car - ry ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness; take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a sol - ace there.

THE POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Leader Let us pray.

People Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. **Amen.**

HYMN *Jerusalem my happy home*

1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, When shall I come to thee?
2 Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; They see God face to face;
3 There Da - vid stands with harp in hand As mas - ter of the choir:

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
They tri - umph still, they still re - jice: Most hap - py is their case.
Ten thou - sand times that man were blest That might this mu - sic hear.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first system contains three lines of lyrics. The second system contains three lines of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear note values and rests.

THE COMMENDATION

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

People 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.

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

People Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Roberta. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her 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 DISMISSAL

Leader Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

WORSHIP PARTICIPANTS

Worship Leader — Lissa Smith

Preacher — Timothy Kimbrough

Assisting Clergy — Gene Manning, Matthew Lewis

Musicians — Timothy Kimbrough, Caroline Rossini

Sacristan — Gina Williams

Reader — Felice Apolinsky



Roberta Lynn Samet LaBour
February 9, 1958 – January 26, 2018

In the busyness of this day
grant me a stillness of seeing, O God.
In the conflicting voices of my heart
grant me a calmness of hearing.
Let my seeing and hearing
my words and my actions
be rooted in a silent certainty of your presence.
Let my passions for life
and the longings for justice that stir within me
be grounded in the experience of your stillness.
Let my life be rooted in the ground of your peace, O God,
let me be rooted in the depths of your peace.

Celtic Benediction: Morning and Night Prayer