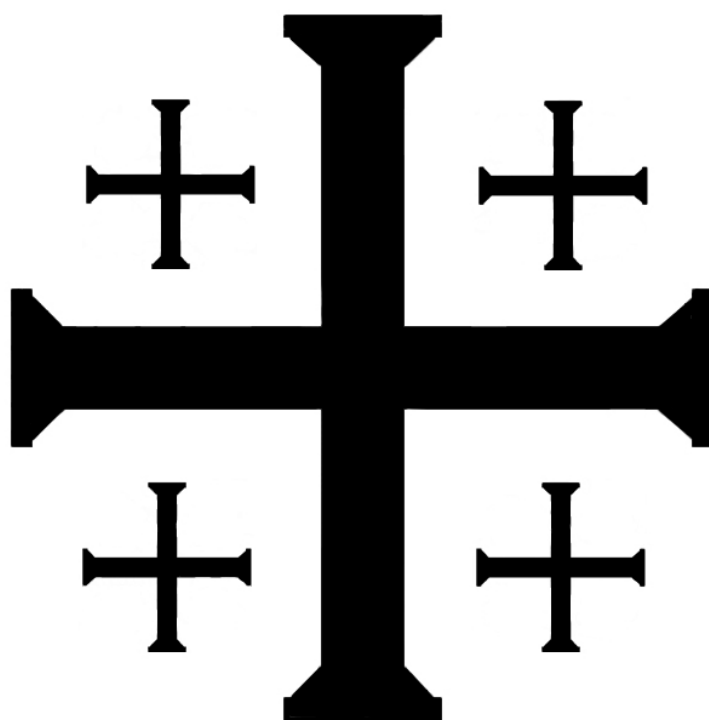


IN CELEBRATION OF AND IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

ROBERT JOSEPH DOLE

JULY 22, 1923–DECEMBER 5, 2021



DECEMBER 10, 2021

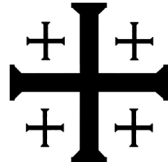
11:00 AM

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL



ROBERT JOSEPH DOLE

JULY 22, 1923–DECEMBER 5, 2021



The people's responses are in bold.

PRELUDES

CARILLON PRELUDE

Dr. Robert Grogan, *Carillonneur*

Sheep May Safely Graze from BWV 208

“Where'er You Walk” from *Semele*, HWV 58

Be Thou My Vision

Amazing Grace

“You'll Never Walk Alone” from *Carousel*

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750);
arr. Theophil Rusterholz (1907–2001)

George Frideric Handel (1685–1759); arr. T. Rusterholz

Slane; arr. Sally Slade Warner (1932–2009)

New Britain; arr. Ronald Barnes (1927–1997)

Richard Rodgers (1902–1979)

ORGAN PRELUDE

Thomas M. Sheehan, *Organist and Associate Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral*

George H. Fergus, *Associate Director of Music and Chorister Program Director, Washington National Cathedral*

Prelude and Fugue in E-flat, BWV 552

Jerusalem, My Happy Home

There Is a Happy Land

What a Friend We Have in Jesus!

Softly and Tenderly

Meditation on “Peace Like a River”

Prelude on “Brother James’ Air”

Sheep May Safely Graze from BWV 208

The Old Rugged Cross

J. S. Bach

George Shearing (1919–2011)

G. Shearing

William Bolcom (b. 1938)

Marianne Kim (b. 1972)

Brenda Portman (b. 1980)

Searle Wright (1918–2004)

J. S. Bach

Carlton R. Young (b. 1926)

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

The bishops meet the body at the Great West Doors of the Cathedral.

The people stand as able.

THE RECEPTION OF THE BODY

The Most Reverend Michael Bruce Curry, *Presiding Bishop and Primate, The Episcopal Church*

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde, *Bishop, Episcopal Diocese of Washington*

Bp. Curry With faith in Jesus Christ, we receive the body of our brother Robert Joseph Dole for burial. Let us pray with confidence to God, the Giver of life, that he will raise him to perfection in the company of the saints.

Silence is kept.

Bp. Curry Deliver your servant, Bob, Sovereign Lord Christ, from all evil and set him free from every bond; that he may rest with all your saints in the eternal habitations, where with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, for ever and ever.

People **Amen.**

Bp. Budde Let us also pray for all who mourn, that they may cast their care on God, and know the consolation of his love.

Silence is kept.

Bp. Budde Almighty God, look with pity upon the sorrows of your servants for whom we pray. Remember them, Lord, in mercy; nourish them in patience; comfort them with a sense of your goodness; lift up your countenance upon them and give them peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People **Amen.**

The people are seated as the body enters the building and remain seated as the choir sings.

INTROIT

The Cathedral Choir

The Wayfaring Stranger

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
A-wandering through this world of woe,
But there's no sickness, toil, or danger
In that bright land to which I go.
I'm going there to see my father.
I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only going over Jordan.
I'm only going over home.

I'll soon be freed from every trial;
My soul shall rest upon that shore.
I'll drop the cross of self-denial
And enter on my great reward.
I'm going there to see my brothers;
They've gone before me, one by one.
I'm only going over Jordan.
I'm only going over home.

Traditional American; arr. Stephen Caracciolo (b. 1962)

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me;
I know my way is rough and steep.
Yet beautiful fields lie just before me
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep.
I'm going there to see my mother;
She said she'd meet me when I come.
I'm only going over Jordan.
I'm only going over home.

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
A-wandering through this world of woe,
But there's no sickness, toil, or danger
In that bright land to which I go.
I'm going there to see my Savior;
I'll sing his praise forevermore!
I'm only going over Jordan.
I'm only going over home.

The people stand as able at the tolling of the bourdon bell.

THE ANTHEMS IN PROCESSION

The Most Reverend Michael Bruce Curry, *Presiding Bishop and Primate, The Episcopal Church*

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.

WELCOME

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, *Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

HYMN

Lift High the Cross

Crucifer

Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim
till all the world a - dore his sa - cred Name.

1. Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
2. Each new - born ser - vant of the Cru - ci - fied
3. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
4. So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:

Repeat Refrain

the hosts of God in con - quering ranks com - bine.
bears on the brow the seal of him who died.
as thou hast prom - ised, draw the world to thee.
praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry.

INVOCATION

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde, *Bishop, Episcopal Diocese of Washington*

Bishop The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Bishop Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Bob, and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

People **Amen.**

The people are seated.

A READING FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT

Isaiah 40:28-31

Pia Pyle

Do you not know? Have you not heard? The Lord is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He will not grow tired or weary, and his understanding no one can fathom. He gives strength to the weary and increases the power of the weak. Even youths grow tired and weary, and young men stumble and fall, but those who wait upon the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not faint.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

TRIBUTE

The Honorable Joseph R. Biden, Jr.

ANTHEM

The Cathedral Choir

God Be in My Head

John Rutter (b. 1945)

God be in my head and in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes and in my looking;
God be in my mouth and in my speaking;
God be in mine heart and in my thinking;
God be at my end and in my departing.

(From Sarum Primer, 1514)

TRIBUTES

The Honorable Pat Roberts
The Honorable Tom Daschle

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Albert Hay Malotte (1895–1964)

Dr. Michael Denham, *soloist*

Our Father, which 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 debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

TRIBUTE

Robin Dole

The people stand as able at the introduction to the hymn.

HYMN

Amazing Grace

New Britain

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that saved
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace
 3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his word
 4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have
 5. When we've been here - ten thou - sand years, bright shin -

1. a wretch like me! I once was lost but
 2. my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 3. my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
 4. al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me
 5. ing as the sun, we've no less days to

1. now am found, was blind but now I see.
 2. grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved.
 3. por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 4. safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 5. sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

The people are seated.

READINGS FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT

Mark 12:28-31; 1 Corinthians 13:4-6; 1 John 4:8

John D. Kemp

And one of the scribes came up and . . . asked Him, “Which commandment is the first of all?” Jesus answered, “. . . you shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind, and with all your strength.’ The second is this, ‘You shall love your neighbor as yourself.’ There is no other commandment greater than these.”

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. He who does not love does not know God, for God is love.

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

POEM READING

The Honorable Sheila P. Burke

HOMILY

The Reverend Dr. Barry C. Black

The people stand as able at the introduction to the hymn.

HYMN

God of Our Fathers

National Hymn

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might-y hand leads forth in
 2. Thy love di-vine hath led us in the past, in this free
 3. From war's a-larms, from dead-ly pes - ti - lence, be thy strong
 4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil-some way, lead us from

beau - ty all the star - ry band of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the
 land by thee our lot is cast; be thou our ru - ler, guard - ian, guide, and
 arm our ev - er sure de - fense; thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in -
 night to nev - er - end - ing day; fill all our lives with love and grace di -

skies, our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
 stay, thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
 crease, thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 vine, and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

PASTORAL PRAYERS

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, *Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

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

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

People **Amen.**

The people are seated.

ANTHEM

At The River

Robert Lowry (1826–1899); arr. Michael McCarthy (b 1966)

Shall we gather by the river,
Where bright angels' feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God.

Refrain Yes, we'll gather by the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints by the river
That flows by the throne of God.

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

Refrain

The people stand as able.

THE COMMENDATION

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde, *Bishop of Washington*

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, *Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope, *Provost, Washington National Cathedral*

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

Dean 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.

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

Bishop Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Bob. 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.

People **Amen.**

THE BLESSING

The Most Reverend Michael Bruce Curry, *Presiding Bishop and Primate, The Episcopal Church*

Bishop The Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

People **Amen.**

THE DISMISSAL

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope, *Provost, Washington National Cathedral*

Cn. Cope Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People **Thanks be to God.**

RETIRING PROCESSION

Lee Greenwood

"You'll Never Walk Alone" from *Carousel*

Music: R. Rodgers; text: Oscar Hammerstein II (1895–1960)

God Bless the U.S.A. (Proud to Be an American)

Lee Greenwood (b. 1942)

ORGAN POSTLUDE

Thomas M. Sheehan, *Organist and Associate Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral*

O Lord, You Are My God and King

Jerusalem; Hubert Parry (1848–1918)

The people are asked to be seated until the family departs and the people are directed to depart by an usher.

SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

OFFICIATING CLERGY

The Most Reverend Michael Bruce Curry
Presiding Bishop and Primate, The Episcopal Church

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde
Bishop, Episcopal Diocese of Washington

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith
Dean, Washington National Cathedral

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope
Provost, Washington National Cathedral

HOMILIST

The Reverend Dr. Barry C. Black
Chaplain, United States Senate

MINISTER OF CEREMONIES

The Reverend Canon Rosemarie Logan Duncan
Canon for Worship, Washington National Cathedral

CHAPLAIN TO THE PRESIDING BISHOP

The Reverend Canon C. K. Robertson
Canon to the Presiding Bishop for Ministry Beyond The Episcopal Church, The Episcopal Church

READERS

Pia Pyle

John D. Kemp

TRIBUTES

The Honorable Joseph R. Biden, Jr.

The Honorable Pat Roberts

The Honorable Tom Daschle

Robin Dole

POEM READING

The Honorable Sheila P. Burke

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

J. Edwin Atwood
Janet A. Bradbury
Sheila P. Burke
Elizabeth Letchworth Chryst
Gia Colombraro
Roderick DeArment
Jennifer L. Dorn
Lynn A. Drake
Eloise A. Fraser
Michael Glassner
Barbara Hamilton
John D. Kemp
Ruth Ann Komarek
William B. Lacy
Nathaniel E. Lohn
Robert E. Lighthizer
Wahabou Mangazi

Stewart D. McLaurin
Asqeri Mukaj
Eric A. Pahls
Pamela Hughes Patenaude
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Richard Norton Smith
Douglas E. Smith
Kathleen M. Smith
Morrell Taggart
Clarissa M. Unger
John F. Walsh
Marion T.R. Watkins
Mari Maseng Will

USHERS

Rory Brosius
Ashley Bunce
Jim Carman
Melissa Comeau
Sherman Gillums, Jr.
Kelly Hunsucker
Margaret Kabat
Jared Lyon

Jason Mida
Madison Moore
Nathan Naylor
Rajeev Ramchand
Rashi Venkataraman Romanoff
Elizabeth Rotenberry
Pavel Sullivan
Terri Tanielian

MUSICIANS

The Cathedral Choir
Canon Michael McCarthy
Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral
Thomas M. Sheehan
*Organist and Associate Director of Music
Washington National Cathedral*
George H. Fergus
*Associate Director of Music and Chorister Program Director
Washington National Cathedral*

Dr. Robert Grogan
Carillonneur
Dr. Michael Denham
*Director of Music Ministries
National Presbyterian Church, Washington, DC*
Lee Greenwood
Soloist

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