



**SAINT THOMAS CHURCH FIFTH AVENUE**  
in the  
**CITY OF NEW YORK**

One West Fifty-third Street  
New York, New York 10019  
Telephone: 212-757-7013  
[www.SaintThomasChurch.org](http://www.SaintThomasChurch.org)

*Welcome to Saint Thomas Church, a parish of the Episcopal Diocese of New York.  
Our mission is to worship, love and serve Our Lord Jesus Christ  
through the Anglican tradition and our unique choral heritage.*

The Reverend Canon Carl F. Turner, *Rector*

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**REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY**

**NOVEMBER 8, 2020**

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**A SEQUENCE OF READINGS, POEMS, AND MUSIC FOR REMEMBRANCE — 3 p.m.**  
sung by the Gentlemen of the Choir

**PRELUDE**

Nimrod, from 'Enigma Variations', Op. 36

*Edward Elgar*  
(1858-1934)  
arranged by *William Harris*  
(1883-1973)

*At the entry of the Ministers, the People stand.*

**INTROIT**

'Phos Hilaron'

*Andrew Walker*  
(b. 1955)

Max Sauberg, *Treble*

**O** GRACIOUS Light,  
pure brightness of the everliving Father in heaven,  
O Jesus Christ, holy and blessed!  
Now as we come to the setting of the sun,  
and our eyes behold the vesper light,  
we sing your praises, O God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.  
You are worthy at all times to be praised by happy voices,  
O Son of God, O Giver of life,  
and to be glorified through all the worlds.

*The Book of Common Prayer, 1979*

**BIDDING PRAYER**

**W**E meet in the name of Jesus Christ,  
who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.  
We look not to the things that are seen  
but to the things that are unseen;  
for the things that are seen are transient  
but the things that are unseen are eternal.  
Today we come together  
to remember before God our departed brothers and sisters,  
to give thanks for their lives,  
to comfort one another in our grief,  
and to remember that death will come to each one of us.

Let us pray.

**G**OD our refuge and strength,  
close at hand in our distress;  
meet us in our sorrow and lift our eyes  
to the peace and light of your constant care.  
Help us so to hear your word of grace  
that our fear will be dispelled by your love,  
our loneliness eased by your presence  
and our hope renewed by your promises  
in Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

## PART I: LIVING IN HOPE

### BIBLE READING

Romans 8:31-39

**W**HAT then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, "For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered." No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, 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.

*The Lector concludes*  
*The People respond*

The Word of the Lord.  
Thanks be to God.

### ANTHEM

*Sung by the Choir.*

*Kenneth Leighton*  
(1929-1988)

**T**HE Lord is my Shepherd, therefore can I lack nothing. He shall feed me in a green pasture, and shall lead me forth beside the waters of comfort. He shall convert my soul, and shall 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: for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me. But Thy loving kindness and Thy mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

*Psalm 23*

## PART II: THE REALITY OF DEATH

### POEM

from 'Twelve Songs'

*W.H. Auden*  
(1907-1973)

**S**TOP all the clocks, cut off the telephone,  
Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone,  
Silence the pianos and with muffled drum  
Bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.

Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead  
Scribbling on the sky the message He Is Dead,  
Put crepe bows round the white necks of the public doves,  
Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.

He was my North, my South, my East and West,  
My working week and my Sunday rest,  
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song;  
I thought that love would last for ever: I was wrong.

The stars are not wanted now: put out every one;  
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun;  
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood;  
For nothing now can ever come to any good.

**ANTHEM**

*Sung by the Choir.*

*Orlandus Lassus*  
(1532-1594)

**E**CCE quomodo moritur justus  
et nemo percipit corde.  
Et viri justi tolluntur  
et nemo considerat.  
A facie iniquitatis sublatus est justus  
et erit in pace memoria eius:  
Tamquam agnus coram tondente se obmutuit,  
et non aperuit os suum:  
de angustia, et de judicio sublatus est.

*Behold how the righteous man dies  
And no one understands.  
Righteous men are taken away  
And no one considers:  
The righteous man has been taken away from  
present iniquity  
And his memory shall be in peace.  
As a sheep before her shearers is dumb,  
so he opened not his mouth:  
he was taken from prison and from judgement.*

*The Sixth Responsory for Holy Saturday*

**POEM**

'Long Distance II'

*Tony Harrison*  
(b. 1937)

**T**HOUGH my mother was already two years dead  
Dad kept her slippers warming by the gas,  
put hot water bottles her side of the bed  
and still went to renew her transport pass.

You couldn't just drop in. You had to phone.  
He'd put you off an hour to give him time  
to clear away her things and look alone  
as though his still raw love were such a crime.

He couldn't risk my blight of disbelief  
though sure that very soon he'd hear her key  
scrape in the rusted lock and end his grief.  
He knew she'd just popped out to get the tea.

I believe life ends with death, and that is all.  
You haven't both gone shopping; just the same,  
in my new black leather phone book there's your name  
and the disconnected number I still call.

**MEDITATION**

'In Paradisum'

*Charles Callaban*  
(b. 1950)

*Charles Johnson, Trumpet*

**PART III: REMEMBERING**

**READING**

from 'Anger, Sex, Doubt and Death', pp. 87-88 (shortened)

*Richard Holloway*  
(b. 1933)

**H**uman beings are rememberers. Our consciousness involves us in remembering, sometimes inadvertently, when some trivial incident in the present brings back a keen memory from the past. It is probably more accurate to say that we are 'remembrancers': there is something in us that consciously tries to bring the past back into focus, to make acts of remembrance. We do this because we enjoy it, derive pleasure from a past emotion recalled in tranquility. But we also do it from a kind of instinctive piety, from a need to gather up the fragments of the past that nothing may be lost. It is said of dogs, though I do not know on what evidence, that their consciousness is immediate. All the tail-wagging affection that suggests that they've been waiting, piningly, at the front door for our return, is apparently instantaneously generated. Well, that may not even be true of dogs, but it's certainly far from being true of humans.

We are remembrancers. This is why exile is such a piercing theme in human history and the literature that reflects it. Anyone who has lived abroad for any length of time will know the weakening influence of such remembrancing, and the strange alchemy that bathes one's homeland in a golden glow, the way a cameraman by rubbing Vaseline on the lens of his camera can subtly alter the quality of the picture.

We would probably be remembrancers even if we lived for ever, but it seems to be the presence of death that provokes the keenest remembrance. The living we can revisit, but the dead we can only remember. And we do: sometimes in little glimpses, like the credit flashbacks at the end of a film; sometimes in more elaborate sequences, in which we reconstitute as much about a person as we can. It is death that makes us look back in sorrow, makes us remembrancers. But it is also death that makes us look forward in dread.

**ANTHEM**

*Sung by the Choir.*

*Grayston Ives*  
(b. 1948)

**I**N pace, in idipsum  
dormiam et requiescam.  
Si dederō somnum oculis meis,  
et palpebris meis dormitationem,  
dormiam et requiescam.  
Gloria Patri et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

*In peace, I will sleep and take my rest.  
If sleep comes to my eyes  
and to my eyelids,  
I will sleep and take my rest.  
Glory to the Father,  
and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.*

*Compline Responsory in Lent*

**BIBLE READING**

John 14:1-6

**J**ESUS said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.'

*The Lector concludes*  
*The People respond*

The Word of the Lord.  
Thanks be to God.

**ANTHEM**

*Geoffrey Burgon*  
(1941-2010)

Max Sauberg, *Treble*  
Charles Johnson, *Trumpet*

**L**ORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation;  
Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;  
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel  
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

**INTERCESSIONS**

**L**ET us pray with confidence to God our Father,  
who raised Christ his Son from the dead for the salvation of all.

Grant, Lord, that your servant may know the fullness of life  
which you have promised to those who love you.

*Leader:* Lord, in your mercy  
*People:* Hear our prayer.

Be close to those who mourn:  
increase their faith in your undying love.

*Leader:* Lord, in your mercy

*People:* Hear our prayer.

May we be strengthened in our faith,  
live the rest of our lives in following your Son,  
and be ready when you shall call us to eternal life.

*Leader:* Lord, in your mercy

*People:* Hear our prayer.

Show your mercy to the dying;  
strengthen them with hope,  
and fill them with the peace and joy of your presence.

*Leader:* Lord, in your mercy

*People:* Hear our prayer.

Lord, we commend all those who have died to your unfailing love,  
that in them your will may be fulfilled;  
and we pray that we may share with them in your eternal kingdom;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

*Leader:* Lord, in your mercy

*People:* Hear our prayer.

*Silence is kept*

**B**RING us, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into that gate and dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light; no noise nor silence, but one equal music; no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession; no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity: in the habitations of thy majesty and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

*John Donne (1571-1631)*

**ANTHEM**

*Sung by the Choir.*

*John Sheppard  
(c. 1515-1558)*

**O**UR Father, which art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done,  
in earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive them that trespass against us.  
And let us not be lead into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
and the power, to thee be all honour and glory,  
forevermore.  
Always so be it.

PART IV: THE VISION OF HEAVEN

POEM

'At a Solemn Music'

John Milton  
(1608-1674)

**B**LEST pair of Sirens, pledges of Heav'n's joy,  
Sphere-born harmonious Sisters, Voice, and Verse,  
Wed your divine sounds, and mixt power employ  
Dead things with inbreath'd sense able to pierce,  
And to our high-rai'd phantasie present,  
That undisturbèd Song of pure content,  
Ay sung before the saphire-colour'd throne  
    To him that sits thereon  
With Saintly shout, and solemn Jubily,  
Where the bright Seraphim in burning row  
Their loud up-lifted Angel trumpets blow,  
And the Cherubick host in thousand quires  
Touch their immortal Harps of golden wires,  
With those just Spirits that wear victorious Palms,  
    Hymns devout and holy Psalms  
    Singing everlastingly;  
That we on Earth with undiscording voice  
May rightly answer that melodious noise;  
As once we did, till disproportion'd sin  
Jarr'd against natures chime, and with harsh din  
Broke the fair musick that all creatures made  
To their great Lord, whose love their motion sway'd  
In perfect Diapason, whilst they stood  
In first obedience, and their state of good.  
O may we soon again renew that Song  
And keep in tune with Heav'n, till God ere long  
To his celestial consort us unite,  
To live with him, and sing in endless morn of light.

ANTHEM

Edward W. Naylor  
(1867-1934)

**I**N paradisum deducant te Angeli,  
in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres,  
et perducant te in civitatem  
sanctam Jerusalem.  
Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat,  
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere  
aeternam habeas requiem.  
Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto,  
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,  
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

*May the Angels lead thee into Paradise;  
and the Martyrs receive thee at thy  
coming and bring thee into the  
holy city Jerusalem.  
May the choir of Angels receive thee,  
and mayest thou, with Lazarus once poor,  
have everlasting rest.  
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,  
As it was in the beginning, and now, and ever shall be,  
world without end. Amen.*

*Antiphon from the Office of the Burial of the Dead*

**READING**

‘The Joy of heaven’ from *Christian Priest Today*, pp. 91-93     *Arthur Michael Ramsey*  
(1904-1988)

To have joy in God means knowing that God is our country, our environment, and the very air that we breathe: ‘God is the country of the soul,’ said St Augustine. Living in that country, we do not turn away from the griefs of our present environment; indeed, we may expect a greater sensitivity to these. But we are in the perspective of God, of heaven, of eternity. I believe that much of the present obsession of our Church with doubts, uncertainties, negativities, loss of nerve, is due to our failure as a Church to live with God as the country of the soul. In that country we face problems with integrity, but we also share in the joy of the saints.

Christ draws us to watch with him, and to watch will mean to bear and to grieve. As the cloud of God’s presence in the tabernacle in the Old Testament was pierced from within by a burning light, so the sorrow of Jesus is the place of reconciling love pouring itself into the world, and his joy there is radiant. ‘Ask and you shall receive so that your joy may be full’ (John 16.24): for ‘your joy no one can take from you’ (John 16.22). ‘As sorrowful yet always rejoicing’ (2 Corinthians 6.10): it is to this that you are committing yourself to the Lord Jesus Christ, saying:

Lord, take my heart and break it: break it not in the way I would like, but in the way you know to be best; and because it is you who break it, I will not be afraid, for in your hands all is safe, and I am safe.

Lord, take my heart and give it your joy: not in the ways I like, but in the ways you know are best, that your joy may be fulfilled in me.

**THE BLESSING****POSTLUDE**

Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele, BWV 180

*Johann Sebastian Bach*  
(1685-1750)  
arranged by *Friedrich Kircheis*  
(b. 1940)

Charles Johnson, *Trumpet*

**Fall 2020 Digital Concert Season**

**On Saturday, November 21, at 3 p.m.**, we once again welcome pianist, Adam Golka, back to *Concerts at Saint Thomas* for the third concert in our series of 8 **FREE** concerts entitled 32@32: The Complete Beethoven Piano Sonatas. The program, “Fantasies and the Moonlight”, will feature Beethoven’s most well-known piano sonata, Sonata No. 14, quasi una Fantasia, C-sharp Minor, Op. 27, no. 2, better known as “Moonlight” sonata. If you missed any of our previous concerts, they are still available On-Demand for up to a month following their premiere dates. See what a *Friend of Music* had to say about the series: “I enormously enjoyed the pleasurable meditation...the acoustics were remarkably excellent, the playing of course superb, and the conversations again made me realize that Beethoven could help connect us to thoughtful, even spiritual, humanity for as long as we live.” – Bill R.

For tickets and more information, please visit us online at [www.saintthomaschurch.org/music/concerts](http://www.saintthomaschurch.org/music/concerts). All of the concerts on our Fall 2020 Concert Series will be presented online.

### Coffee Hour

We continue to host our “Virtual Coffee Hour” which will use the ZOOM platform to host a virtual meeting at 12:45 p.m. Contact Fr. Moretz at [MMoretz@SaintThomasChurch.org](mailto:MMoretz@SaintThomasChurch.org) to learn more and receive login credentials.

### Children and Families’ Gatherings

**Sunday Zoom!** continues at 10:15 am. today. To obtain login information for the Sunday Zoom! or Faith Alive, please contact **Mother Turner** at [ATurner@SaintThomasChurch.org](mailto:ATurner@SaintThomasChurch.org).

### Friday Online Bible Study

All are welcome to join the parish’s ongoing **Friday Online Bible Study** via ZOOM. The class begins at 1:30 p.m. and runs for an hour. The class is currently studying the **Gospel According to St. John**. For more information, contact Fr. Bennett at [RBennett@SaintThomasChurch.org](mailto:RBennett@SaintThomasChurch.org)

### The Church is open

**Monday through Saturday  
from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.**

(Face coverings, hand sanitization, health screening, and 6 ft. distancing required for entry)

### Shrine Prayers (Intercessions) and Holy Eucharist\*

**Monday – Saturday at 12 p.m.**

(Contact tracing is mandatory to attend Mass)

*\*Live audio stream webcast continues,  
and then be available on-demand.*

### Please send your requests for prayers

via the website [click here](#)

or emailed to: [prayer@saintthomaschurch.org](mailto:prayer@saintthomaschurch.org)

### Confessions, Spiritual Advice and Healing Ministry

(Resurrection Chapel: Bp. Andrew St. John)

**Saturday from 11 to 11:45 a.m. in the Church**

*(need to wear a mask;*

*chairs will be placed at an appropriate distance)*

### Young Adult Group Discussion then

#### Compline:

**Monday evenings**

*(see email group or Facebook page for details)*

### Evening Prayer and Meditation

**with Fr. Spencer and Sister Promise**

**Thursday at 6:30 p.m. via ZOOM Platform**

(Contact Fr. Spencer:

[ASpencer@SaintThomasChurch.org](mailto:ASpencer@SaintThomasChurch.org) for details)

### NEXT SUNDAY – NOVEMBER 15

### The Twenty-fourth Sunday after Pentecost

#### **9 a.m. Said Eucharist (Rite II) (High Altar)**

*(Pre-registration preferred to ensure seating  
and to save time upon arrival)*

[Register by following this link.](#)

#### **10 a.m. Adult Education, 12-week course on**

**The Nicene Creed** continues with Fr. Cheng via the ZOOM Platform ([Click here](#) to RSVP for the online class. You can also contact Fr. Cheng at [PCcheng@SaintThomasChurch.org](mailto:PCcheng@SaintThomasChurch.org) for more information.)

*To access **videos** from previous classes and other  
Theology information, [click here](#).*

#### **10:15 a.m. Children and Families’ Sunday Zoom!**

*(see Children & Families notice above for further details)*

**11 a.m. Faith Alive** meets next Sunday,  
November 15, at 9:45 a.m.

#### **11 a.m. Solemn Eucharist sung by the Gentlemen of the Choir (with video livestream, and, thereafter, on-demand)**

*(Pre-registration preferred to ensure seating  
and to save time upon arrival)*

[Register by following this link.](#)

*Celebrant, Father Moretz*

*Preacher, Father Spencer*

#### **3 p.m. (note time) Solemn Evensong sung by the Gentlemen of the Choir (with video livestream, and, thereafter, on-demand)**

*(Pre-registration preferred to ensure seating  
and to save time upon arrival)*

[Register by following this link.](#)

#### **ASSISTING CLERGY**

The Reverend Matthew Moretz, *Associate Rector*

The Reverend Adam Spencer, *Associate for Pastoral Care*

The Reverend Alison J. Turner,  
*Associate for Children and Family Ministry*

The Reverend Dr. Patrick S. Cheng,  
*Theologian in Residence*

The Reverend Ryan Bennett, *Assistant Priest*

The Reverend Sr. Marie Promise Atelon SSM, *Deacon*