

A Reading "Sea-Fever"

Read by Bill Harbach

I must down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

John Masefield (1878-1967)

Hymn "This is my song"

Finlandia

This is my song, O God of all the nations,
a song of peace for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is,
here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;
but other hearts in other lands are beating
with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,
and sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine;
but other lands have sunlight too, and clover,
and skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
O hear my song, thou God of all the nations,
a song of peace for their land and for mine.

This is my prayer, O Lord of all earth's kingdoms:
Thy kingdom come; on earth thy will be done.
Let God be lifted up till all shall serve him,
and hearts united learn to live as one.
O hear my prayer, thou God of all the nations;
myself I give thee; let thy will be done.

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THE COMMENDATION

Celebrant Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,

People **where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Celebrant Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of mankind;
and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return.
For so thou didst ordain when thou createdst me, saying, "Dust thou
art, and unto dust shalt thou return." All we go down to the dust; yet
even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

The Celebrant, facing the body, says

Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Walter.
Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a
lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive him
into the arms of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

Blessing

Dismissal

Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
People **Thanks be to God.**

At the Retiring Procession *All stand*

"When the Saints go marching in" Traditional Spiritual
Choral arrangement by John Rutter



Pallbearers

Walter Leland Cronkite, IV
Peter Cronkite
William Maxwell Cronkite Ikard
John MacIntosh Cronkite Ikard

Celebrant

The Rev. William McD. Tully

Musicians

St. Bartholomew's Choir
Paolo Bordignon, Associate Organist and Director of Music
William K. Trafka, Organist and Director of Music

New York Jazz Academy Classic Jazz All-Stars

Javier Arau, saxophone/leader
Chris Rogers, trumpet/piano
Mike Fahie, trombone
Ike Sturm, bass
Jared Schonig, drums



**ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH
IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK**

July 23, 2009 at two o'clock

**The Order for the Burial of the Dead
In Thanksgiving for the Life of
Walter Leland Cronkite, Jr.**

November 4, 1916 – July 15, 2009

WELCOME, AND A REQUEST: Please respect the wishes of the Cronkite family that there be no still or video photography or audio recording in this service. A video and photo feed is being provided to all media by CBS. Connection details are available at the St. Bart's Central service desk in the church lobby.

Organ

Fugue in C Major, BWV 545 Johann Sebastian Bach

A Collection of Classic Hymns

"A mighty fortress is our God"

"O God, our help in ages past"

"The King of love my shepherd is"

A Collection of Revival Hymns

"Love lifted me"

"Peace in the valley"

"Little brown church in the vale"

Prelude on "Rhosymedre" Ralph Vaughan Williams

At the Procession *All Stand*

Opening Sentences *The Book of Common Prayer, page 469*

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold, and not as a stranger.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For if we live, we live unto the Lord; and if we die, we die unto the Lord. Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH
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Hymn 608 “Eternal Father, strong to save”

Melita

The Collect

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

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Walter, and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of thy saints; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

The First Reading Romans 12:9-21

Read by Walter Leland Cronkite, IV

Let love be genuine; hate what is evil, hold fast to what is good; love one another with mutual affection; outdo one another in showing honor. Do not lag in zeal, be ardent in spirit, serve the Lord. Rejoice in hope, be patient in suffering, persevere in prayer. Contribute to the needs of the saints; extend hospitality to strangers. Bless those who persecute you; bless and do not curse them. Rejoice with those who rejoice, weep with those who weep. Live in harmony with one another; do not be haughty, but associate with the lowly; do not claim to be wiser than you are. Do not repay anyone evil for evil, but take thought for what is noble in the sight of all. If it is possible, so far as it depends on you, live peaceably with all. Beloved, never avenge yourselves, but leave room for the wrath of God; for it is written, “Vengeance is mine, I will repay, says the Lord.” No, “if your enemies are hungry, feed them; if they are thirsty, give them something to drink; for by doing this you will heap burning coals on their heads.” Do not be overcome by evil, but overcome evil with good.

The Reader says, The Word of the Lord. All reply, Thanks be to God.

Psalm 23 King James Version, said by all

Led by Kathleen Cronkite

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 forever.

The Second Reading Mark 4:35-41

Read by William Maxwell Cronkite Ikard

On that day, when evening had come, Jesus said to them, “Let us go across to the other side.” And leaving the crowd behind, they took him with them in the boat, just as he was. Other boats were with him. A great windstorm arose, and the waves beat into the boat, so that the boat was already being swamped. But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion; and they woke him up and said

to him, “Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?” He woke up and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, “Peace! Be still!” Then the wind ceased, and there was a dead calm. He said to them, “Why are you afraid? Have you still no faith?” And they were filled with great awe and said to one another, “Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?”

The Reader says, The Word of the Lord. All reply, Thanks be to God.

Lacrimosa from Requiem, K. 626

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Saint Bartholomew’s Choir

Lacrimosa dies illa	<i>Tearful that day,</i>
Qua resurget ex favilla	<i>on which will rise from ashes</i>
Judicandus homo reus.	<i>guilty man for judgment.</i>
Huic ergo parce, Deus:	<i>So have mercy, O Lord, on this man.</i>
Pie Jesu Domine,	<i>Compassionate Lord Jesus,</i>
Dona eis requiem. Amen.	<i>grant them rest. Amen.</i>

Remembrances

Andrew Rooney
Sanford Socolow
Mike Ashford
Chip Cronkite

Homily The Rev. William McD. Tully

The Apostles’ Creed

The officiant begins,

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith,

All who can may join,

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.

The Lord’s Prayer *said by 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

The Officiant then says:

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech thee, to thy whole Church in paradise and on earth, thy light and thy peace. **Amen.**

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that thy Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. **Amen.**

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love. **Amen.**

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. **Amen.**

Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting. **Amen.**

Grant us grace to entrust Walter to thy never-failing love; receive him into the arms of thy mercy, and remember him according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people. **Amen.**

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, he may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom. **Amen.**

Anthem “Precious Lord”

Thomas A. Dorsey

St. Bartholomew’s Choir

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light,
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me on.

When my way grows drear,
precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone;
At the river, Lord, I stand
Guide my feet and hold my hand,
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me on.