

Welcome. *If you are a visitor, we are grateful that you have joined us and hope that you find space here to come close to God. We welcome all who seek the Holy, no matter your background. At Trinity Episcopal Cathedral, we pray, celebrate, and share our gifts with each other, our neighbors, and our community, as we serve God and represent the Episcopal Diocese of Arkansas. We'd love to connect with you about how to make this church your home. To do so, please fill out one of the pew cards in front of you and drop it in the offertory plate.*

Prelude

Fantasie Choral in D-flat

Percy Whitlock

(Two minutes silence - standing)

Celebrant They shall not grow old as we that are left grow old. Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn. At the going down of the sun, and in the morning, we will remember them.

People **We will remember them.**

Hymn (pg. 8)

I vow to thee, my country

Thaxted

Mass setting

Requiem, Op. 9

Maurice Duruflé

Introit and Kyrie *sung by the choir*

Maurice Duruflé

*Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine:
et lux perpetua luceat eis.*

*Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
et tibi reddetur votum in Ierusalem:
exaudi orationem meam,
ad te omnis caro veniet.*

*Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine:
et lux perpetua luceat eis.*

*Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.
A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Zion;
and a vow shall be paid to Thee in Jerusalem:
hear my prayer;
all flesh shall come to Thee.
Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.*

*Kyrie, eleison.
Christe, eleison.
Kyrie, eleison.*

*Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.*

Collect

O God, the Lord of mercies: grant unto the souls of thy servants, the anniversary of whose death we now commemorate, a place of refreshment, the blessedness of rest, and the brightness of thine everlasting light, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with you and the Holy Spirit, One God, now and forever. **Amen.**

All sit.

Reading

In Flanders Fields

by Lt Col. John McCrae, 1915

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie,
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

Gradual *sung by the choir*

Plainsong

Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord, and may light perpetual shine upon them. The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance: they will not be afraid of any evil tidings.

Epistle I Thessalonians 4:13-18

I would not have you to be ignorant concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Tract *sung by the choir*

Plainsong

Absolve, O Lord, the souls of all the faithful departed from every bond of sin. And by the help of thy grace may they be able to escape the avenging judgment, and enjoy the bliss of everlasting light.

Hymn (pg. 9)

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide

Eventide

Gospel John 11:21-27

At that time Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee. Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again. Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this? She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

Sermon

THE HOLY COMMUNION

Offertory *sung by the choir; Josiah Wheeler, soloist*

Maurice Duruflé

*Domine Iesu Christe, Rex gloriæ,
libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum
de pœnis inferni et de profundo lacu:
libera eas de ore leonis,
ne absorbeat eas tartarus,
ne cadant in obscurum:
sed signifer sanctus Michael
repræsentet eas in lucem sanctam:
Quam olim Abrahæ promisisti, et semini eius.*

*Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of all the faithful departed
from the pains of hell and from the bottomless pit:
deliver them from the lion's mouth,
that hell swallow them not up,
that they fall not into darkness,
but let the standard-bearer holy Michael
lead them into that holy light:
Which Thou didst promise of old to Abraham and to his seed.*

*Hostias et preces tibi, Domine,
laudis offerimus:
tu suscipe pro animabus illis,
quarum hodie memoriam facimus:
fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam.
Quam olim Abrahæ promisisti, et semini eius.*

*We offer to Thee, O Lord,
sacrifices and prayers:
do Thou receive them in behalf of those souls
of whom we make memorial this day.
Grant them, O Lord, to pass from death to that life,
Which Thou didst promise of old to Abraham and to his seed.*

Preface of the Dead

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.

The Celebrant sings

S-112

The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them up unto the Lord.**

Celebrant Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

People **It is meet and right so to do.**

Then, facing the Holy Table, the Celebrant proceeds

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, holy Father, almighty, everlasting God.

Here a Proper Preface is sung or said on all Sundays, and on other occasions as appointed.

Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious Name; evermore praising thee, and saying,

Sanctus & Pie Jesu *sung by the choir; Caroline Kipnis, soloist*

Maurice Duruflé

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus

Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

Pleni sunt celi et terra gloria tua.

Hosanna in excelsis.

Holy, holy, holy,

Lord God of Hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.

Hosanna in excelsis.

Blessed is He Who cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem.

Dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Merciful Lord Jesus, grant them rest;

grant them eternal rest.

The people kneel or stand.

Then the Celebrant continues

All glory be to thee, O Lord our God, for that thou didst create heaven and earth, and didst make us in thine own image; and, of thy tender mercy, didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ to take our nature upon him, and to suffer death upon the cross for our redemption. He made there a full and perfect sacrifice for the whole world; and did institute, and in his holy Gospel command us to continue, a perpetual memory of that his precious death and sacrifice, until his coming again.

For in the night in which he was betrayed, he took bread; and when he had given thanks to thee, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Take, eat, this is my Body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

Likewise, after supper, he took the cup; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, "Drink this, all of you; for this is my Blood of the New Covenant, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins. Do this, as oft as ye shall drink it, in remembrance of me."

Wherefore, O Lord and heavenly Father, we thy people do celebrate and make, with these thy holy gifts which we now offer unto thee, the memorial thy Son hath commanded us to make; having in remembrance his blessed passion and precious death, his mighty resurrection and glorious ascension; and looking for his coming again with power and great glory.

And we most humbly beseech thee, O merciful Father, to hear us, and, with thy Word and Holy Spirit, to bless and sanctify these gifts of bread and wine, that they may be unto us the Body and Blood of thy dearly-beloved Son Jesus Christ.

And we earnestly desire thy fatherly goodness to accept this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, whereby we offer and present unto thee, O Lord, our selves, our souls and bodies. Grant, we beseech thee, that all who partake of this Holy Communion may worthily receive the most precious Body and Blood of thy Son Jesus Christ, and be filled with thy grace and heavenly benediction; and also that we and all thy whole Church may be made one body with him, that he may dwell in us, and we in him; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord;

By whom, and with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Ghost all honor and glory be unto thee, O Father Almighty, world without end. **AMEN.**

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

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

The Celebrant breaks the consecrated Bread.

A period of silence is kept.

The Administration of Holy Communion

Agnus Dei and Lux aeterna *sung by the choir*

Maurice Duruflé

*Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: dona eis requiem.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: dona eis requiem.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: dona eis requiem
sempiternam.*

*Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, grant them
eternal rest.*

*Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine:
Cum Sanctis tuis in aeternum:
quia pius es.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine:
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Cum Sanctis tuis in aeternum:
quia pius es.*

*May light eternal shine upon them, O Lord,
with Thy Saints for evermore:
for Thou art gracious.
Eternal rest give to them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them:
With Thy Saints for evermore,
for Thou art gracious.*

Hymn (pg. 10)

And did those feet in ancient time

Jerusalem

(This important hymn, with lyrics by the poet William Blake, is about our responsibility to keep our country worthy of the sacrifices made, and still being made now, by so many. While written of England, it is equally true of all countries. It is also one of the best marriages of tune and text in all of hymnody.)

Post Communion *standing*

Grant, we beseech thee, O Lord: that the souls of thy servants, the anniversary of whose death we now commemorate, being purged by these sacrifices, may obtain both pardon and everlasting rest. **Amen.**

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

Celebrant May they rest in peace.

People **Amen.**

ABSOLUTION AT THE CATAFALQUE

All sit.

Libera me *sung by the choir; Josiah Wheeler, soloist*

Maurice Duruflé

Libera me, Domine, de morte æterna, in die illa tremenda:

Quando cæli movendi sunt et terra:

Dum veneris iudicare sæculum per ignem.

*Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo, dum discussio venerit,
atque ventura ira.*

Quando cæli movendi sunt et terra.

*Dies illa, dies iræ, calamitatis et miseriæ, dies magna et
amara valde.*

Dum veneris iudicare sæculum per ignem.

Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Deliver me, O Lord, from death eternal in that awful day.

When the heavens and the earth shall be moved:

When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

*Dread and trembling have laid hold on me, and I fear
exceedingly because of the judgment and of the wrath to come.*

When the heavens and the earth shall be moved.

*O that day, that day of wrath, of sore distress and of all
wretchedness, that great day and exceeding bitter.*

When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

*Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual
light shine upon them.*

All stand.

Celebrant Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Our Father (continued silently – during this, the catafalque is sprinkled with Holy Water and censed)

Celebrant And lead us not into temptation.

People **But deliver us from evil.**

Celebrant From the gate of Hell.

People **Deliver their souls, O Lord.**

Celebrant May they rest in peace.

People **Amen.**

Celebrant O Lord, hear my prayer.

People **And let my cry come unto thee.**

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit. Celebrant**

Celebrant Let us pray.

Absolve, O Lord, we beseech thee, the souls of thy servants from every bond of sin: that in the glory of the resurrection they may be raised up amid thy Saints and elect unto newness of life through Jesus Christ Our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

Amen.

Celebrant Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.

People **And let light perpetual shine upon them.**

Celebrant May they rest in peace.

People **Amen.**

Celebrant May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

People **Amen.**

All sit.

In paradisum *sung by the choir*

Maurice Duruflé

*In 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 æternam habeas requiem.*

*May the Angels lead thee into paradise:
may the Martyrs receive thee at thy coming,
and lead thee into the holy city of Jerusalem.
May the choir of Angels receive thee,
and with Lazarus, who once was poor, mayest thou have
eternal rest.*

All stand.

Celebrant

O Almighty God, grant we beseech thee, that we, who here do honour to the memory of those who have died in the service of their country, may be so inspired by the spirit of their love and fortitude that, forgetting all selfish and unworthy motives, we may live only to thy glory, to the service of all mankind and in the interests of peace, through Jesus Christ Our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Hymn (pg. 11)

In our day of thanksgiving

St. Catherine's Court

Postlude

Solemn Prelude 'For the Fallen,' Op. 80, no. 3

Edward Elgar

Celebrant

The Very Rev. Amy Dafler Meaux

Preacher

The Rev. Dr. Stuart Hoke

Assisting Clergy

The Rev. Canon Dr. Lisa Corry

The Rev. Susan Payne

Lector

*Judy Barger
Grant Wallace*

Music Director

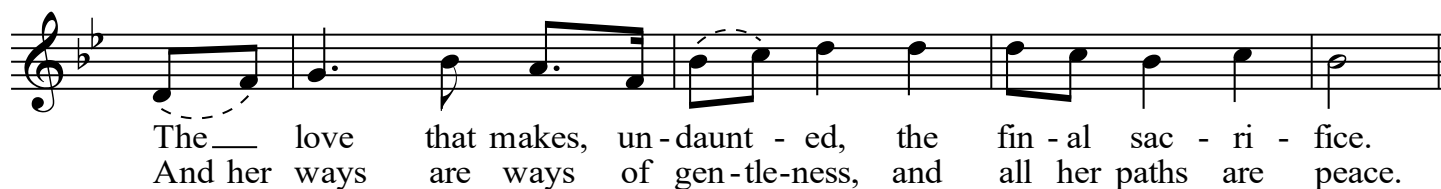
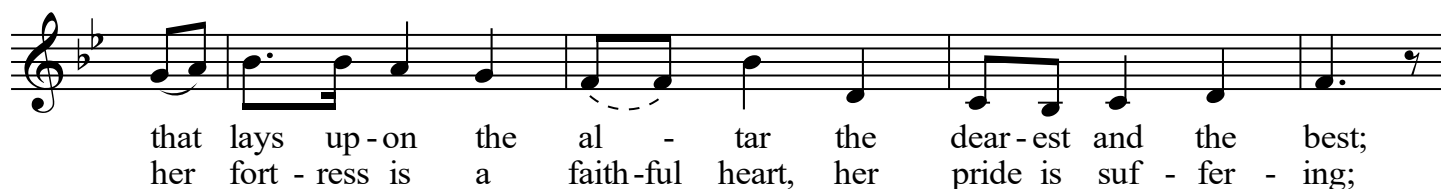
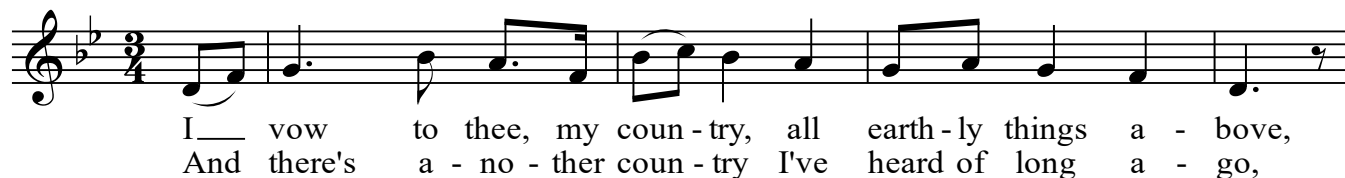
Dr. Colin MacKnight

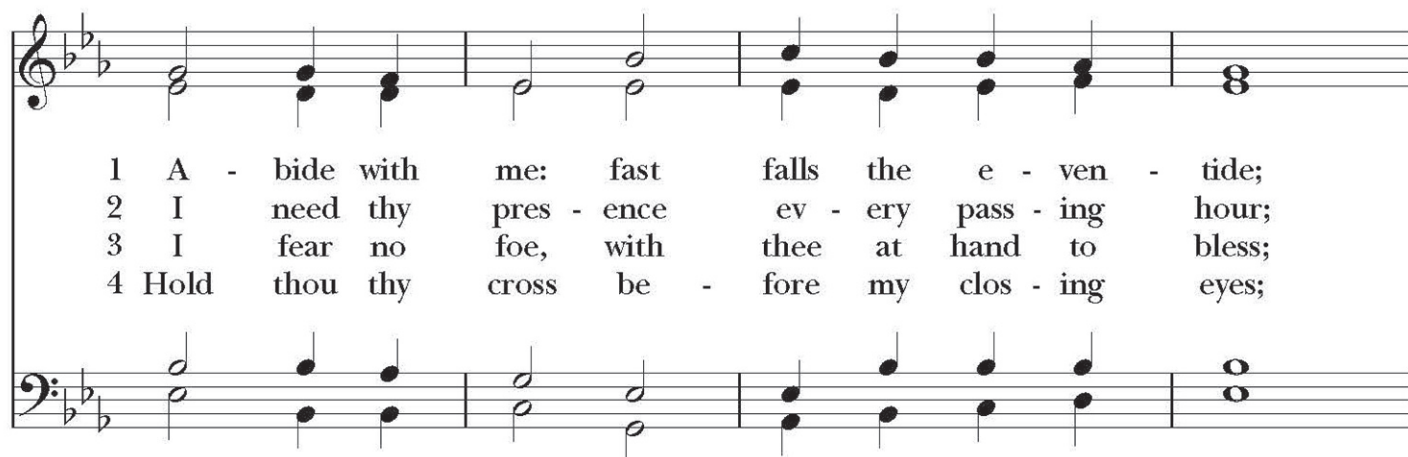
Organist

Erik Suter

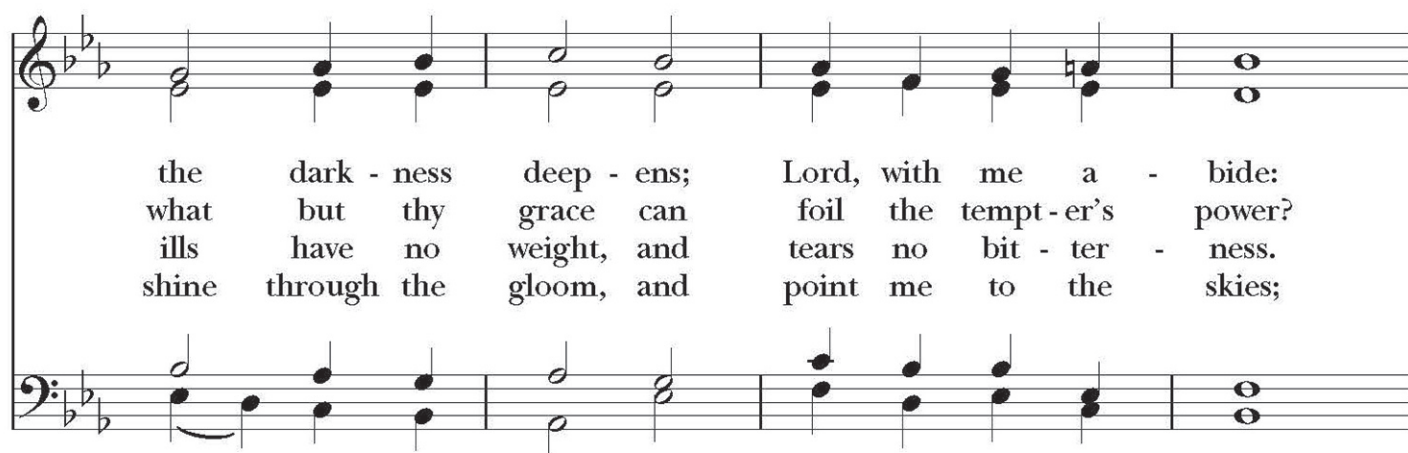
I vow to thee, my country

Thaxed






1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 4 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;



when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;



help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

And did those feet in an - cient

time walk up-on Eng-land's moun-tains green? And was the ho - ly Lamb of

God on Eng-land's plea-sant pas-tures seen? And did the coun - te-nance di -

vine shine forth up - on our cloud-ed hills? And was Je - ru - sa-lem build-ed

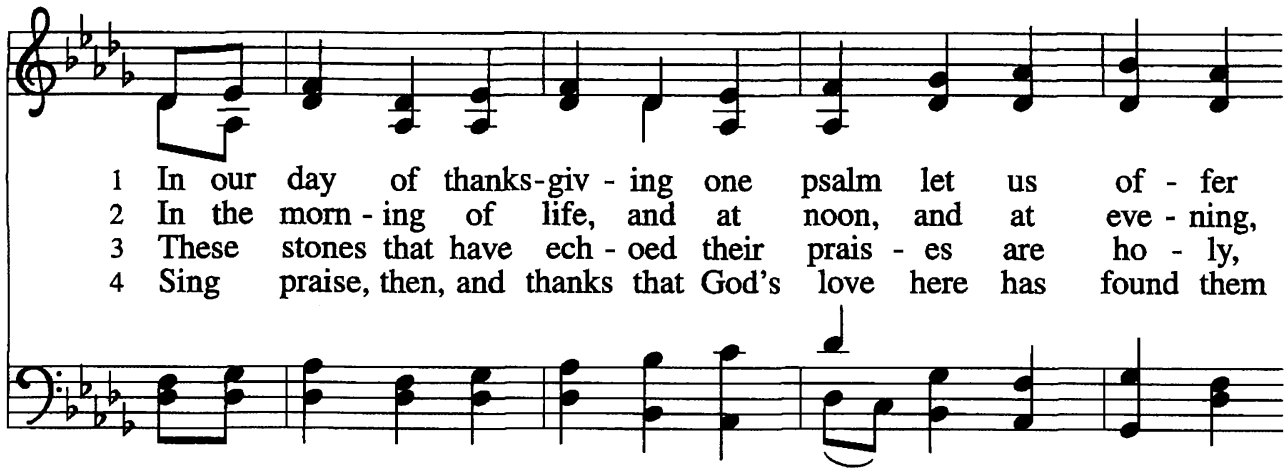
here a-mong those dark sa-tan - ic mills?

Bring me my bow of burn-ing gold! Bring me my ar-rows of de -

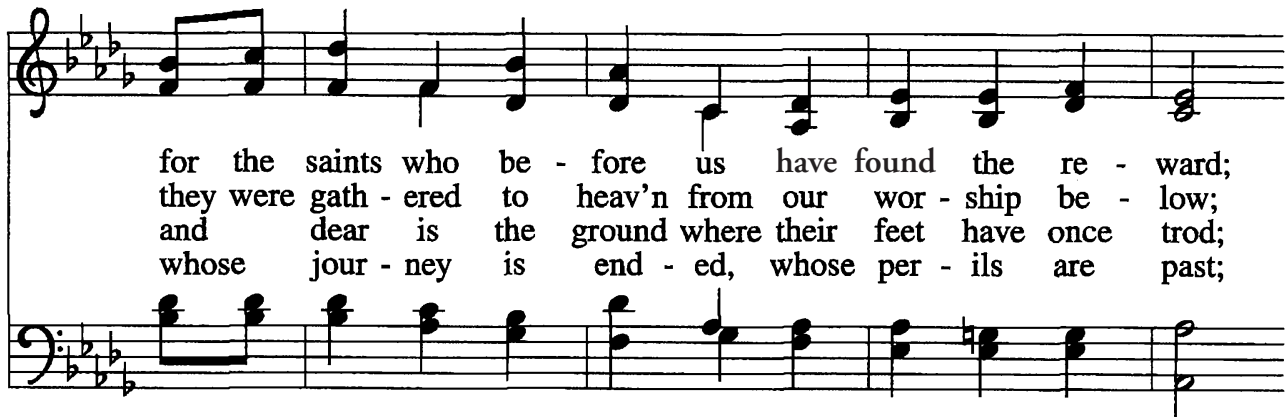
sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, un - fold! Bring me my cha - ri-ot of

fire! I will not cease from men-tal fight, nor shall my sword sleep in my

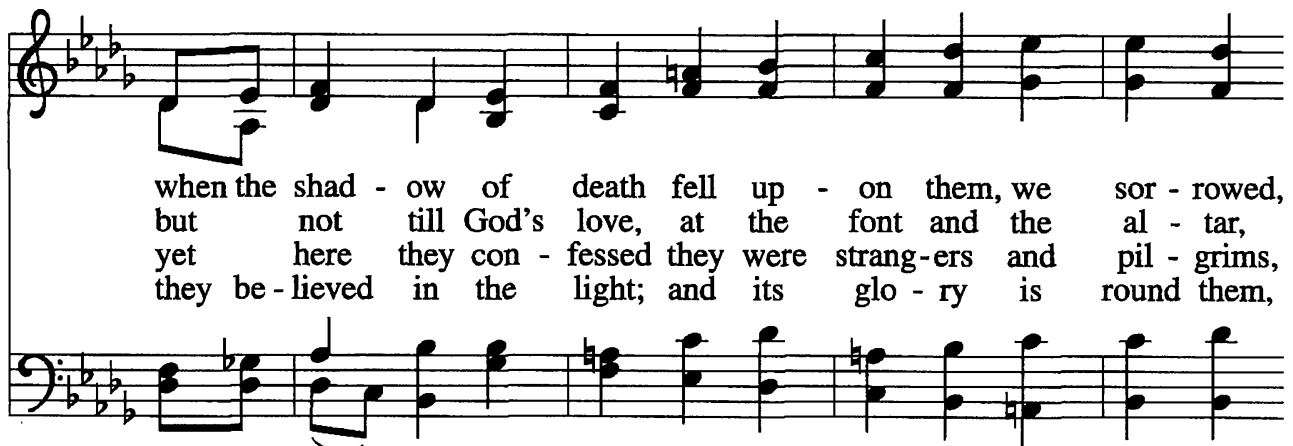
hand, till we have built Je-ru-sa - lem in Eng-land's green and plea-sant land.



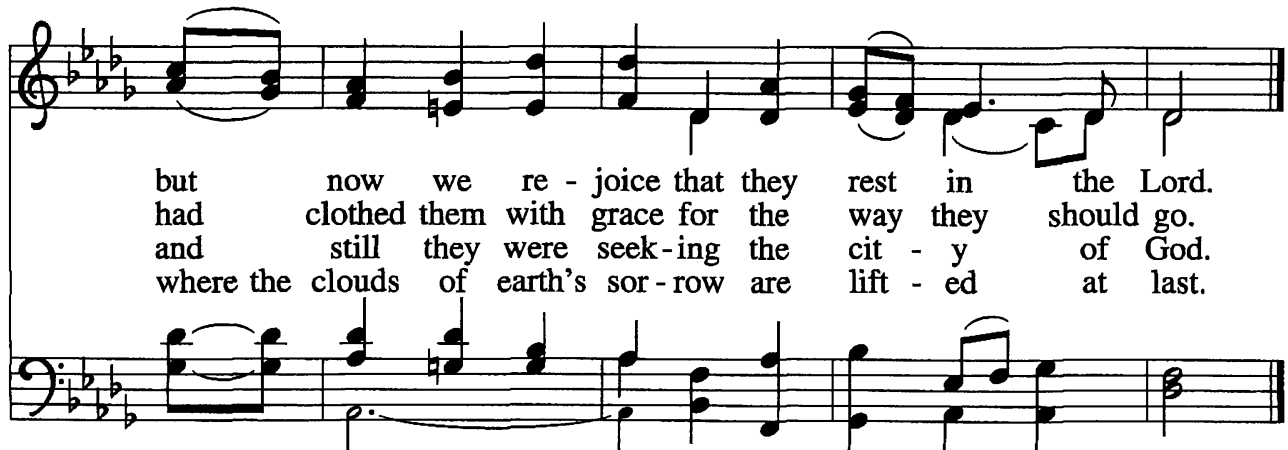
1 In our day of thanks-giv - ing one psalm let us of - fer
 2 In the morn - ing of life, and at noon, and at eve - ning,
 3 These stones that have ech - oed their prais - es are ho - ly,
 4 Sing praise, then, and thanks that God's love here has found them



for the saints who be - fore us have found the re - ward;
 they were gath - ered to heav'n from our wor - ship be - low;
 and dear is the ground where their feet have once trod;
 whose jour - ney is end - ed, whose per - ils are past;



when the shad - ow of death fell up - on them, we sor - rowed,
 but not till God's love, at the font and the al - tar,
 yet here they con - fessed they were strang - ers and pil - grims,
 they be - lieved in the light; and its glo - ry is round them,



but now we re - joice that they rest in the Lord.
 had clothed them with grace for the way they should go.
 and still they were seek - ing the cit - y of God.
 where the clouds of earth's sor - row are lift - ed at last.

Notes on the Notes: Remembrance Day is a memorial day to commemorate service members who have died in the line of duty. It been observed by Commonwealth member states (as well as many non-Commonwealth countries) since the end of the First World War; for this reason, it falls on the Sunday closest to Armistice Day or Veteran's Day. For this service, the choir is singing Duruflé's Requiem, arguably the crowning achievement of 20th century sacred music. In it, Duruflé combines medieval plainchant with an impressionistic compositional language to profound effect.

While this liturgy is eucharistic, you may notice some differences from our usual Sunday morning service because this service is a Requiem mass. First, Requiems begin with an Introit which leads directly into the Kyrie (Lord, have mercy). Second, instead of a Creed, Prayers of the People, and Offertory hymn or anthem, there is a specific Offertory text which the choir sings. Third is the addition of the Pie Jesu after the Sanctus (Holy, holy, holy). Lastly, after communion, we have the Absolution of the Catafalque, during which the choir sings the Libera me. A catafalque is a platform used to support a coffin, but can also stand in place of a coffin when no body is present, such as today.

Finally, I want to thank our guest organist, Erik Suter, for coming from Maryland to accompany the Duruflé, one of the most challenging pieces in the organ and choir repertoire.

TRINITY UPCOMING EVENTS

Thanksgiving Eucharist November 24th at 10 am

Advent Lessons and Carols November 27th at 4 pm. A reception will follow.

Christmas Lessons and Carols December 18th at 4 pm. A reception will follow.