

A SERVICE IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

Jennifer C. Urquhart

March 9, 1944 – February 17, 2025



Friday, March 28, 2025, at 11 a.m.

SAINT JOHN'S CHURCH

LAFAYETTE SQUARE • WASHINGTON, DC

*St. John's is a church for people of all races, ethnicities, genders, sexual orientations,
and viewpoints grounded in love. Whoever you are, we welcome you.*

Welcome to St. John's Church, Lafayette Square.
*All are invited to participate in the service as able. Congregational responses appear in **bold**.*

VOLUNTARY

INTROIT *Sung by the choir.* Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts Henry Purcell (c. 1659–1695)

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears unto our prayers; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty. O holy and most merciful Savior, thou most worthy judge eternal, suffer us not at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee. Amen.

—*Funeral sentence from the Book of Common Prayer*

Please stand as you are able as the procession enters.

Priest 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.

COLLECTS

Priest The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Priest Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Jennifer, and grant her 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. **Amen.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Jennifer’s family and friends in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WELCOME *Please be seated.*

The Rev. Robert W. Fisher

REMEMBRANCES

Mary Lou Robinson, Miriam Boulter, and Elliot Jones

HYMN 608 *Sung by all, standing as you are able.*

Eternal Father, strong to save

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the
 2 O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard and hushed their ra - ging
 3 Most Ho - ly Spi - rit, who didst brood up - on the cha - os
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and power, thy chil - dren shield in

rest - less wave, who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep its
 at thy word, who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, and
 dark and rude, and bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and
 dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace; O hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus ev - er - more shall

cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Words: William Whiting (1825-1878), alt. Music: *Melita*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).

THE FIRST READING

“Collector of Life” by Paul Rice

Read by Marsba Edwards.

Please be seated.

Collecting acquaintances like sea glass
 Drawn by their diverse colors, shapes and sizes
 She makes friends in quantity for life

 Louder than necessary to ensure her gems are heard
 With more commitments than time
 She is invariably late
 for the third or fourth item on her evening agenda

 A most proper lady with a wine glass aloft
 She lights up her surroundings
 with her joy of conversation
 Vigorously defending things and people she holds dear

 Gregarious, committed, trusting, adventuresome
 Sensitive beyond her confident exterior
 She is the rock of her family
 Constant upon which everyone knows they can rely

 She is the friend who does not forget
 Individual with strong, reliable standards
 Partner demonstrating the deepest devotion
 Neighbor with vegetables to share

 Having led a full life
 She maintains a full house
 Attending to
 caring for
 learning from
 sharing with
 her ocean of collectibles.

PSALM 23

Said in unison by all, seated.

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures and leads me beside still waters.

He revives my soul and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil;
for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me;
you have anointed my head with oil, and my cup is running over.

Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

ANTHEM

My Shepherd will supply my need arr. Virgil Thomson (1896–1989)

Sung by the choir.

My Shepherd will supply my need, Jehovah is his Name.
In pastures fresh he makes me feed beside the living stream.
He brings my wandering spirit back when I forsake his ways.
He leads me for his mercy's sake in paths of truth and grace.

When I walk through the shades of death, thy presence is my stay.
One word of thy supporting breath drives all my fears away.
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, doth still my table spread.
My cup with blessings overflows, thine oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God attend me all my days.
O may thy house be my abode and all my work be praise.
There would I find a settled rest, while others go and come.
No more a stranger or a guest, but like a child at home. —*Isaac Watts (1674–1748)*

THE SECOND READING

1 Corinthians 13:1-13

Read by Helen Urquhart.

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

THE SERMON

The Rev. Robert W. Fisher

THE APOSTLES' CREED

Said by all, standing as you are able.

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

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

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.

THE PRAYERS

Led by Michael Boulter.

Intercessor For our sister Jennifer, 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 Jennifer, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People Hear us, Lord.

Intercessor You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

People Hear us, Lord.

Intercessor You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Intercessor Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Intercessor She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

The priest continues

Father of all, we pray to you for Jennifer, 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.**

THE PEACE

Please stand as you are able.

Priest The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People **And also with you.**

THE COMMENDATION

Priest Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

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

Priest 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.**

Priest Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Jennifer. 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 BLESSING

Priest Life is short. And we do not have too much time to gladden the hearts of those who travel the way with us. So be swift to love. Make haste to be kind. And the blessing of God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to
 2 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy
 3 Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -
 let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
 more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - way bless - ing,
 ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with
 serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee
 till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

THE DISMISSAL

Please stand as you are able.

Priest Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People **Thanks be to God.**

VOLUNTARY

*Following the memorial, all are welcome to join us for a reception at
Columbia Country Club (7900 Connecticut Avenue, Chevy Chase).*

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ASSISTING AT TODAY'S SERVICE

CLERGY

The Rev. Robert W. Fisher, *Rector*

REMEMBRANCES

Mary Lou Robinson

Miriam Boulter

Elliot Jones

READERS

Marsha Edwards

Helen Urquhart

INTERCESSOR

Michael Boulter

MUSICIANS

Brent Erstad, *Director of Music and Organist*

Tory Wood, *soprano*

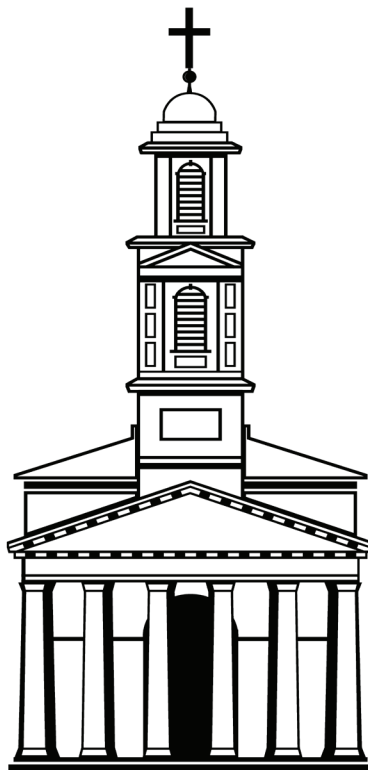
Charlotte Stewart, *alto*

Andrew Sauvageau, *tenor*

Christopher Jones, *bass*

If you wish to make a memorial offering to St. John's, you may do so using the QR code or at bit.ly/sjc-offering.





ST. JOHN'S MISSION STATEMENT

St. John's shines as a beacon of God's love through faith, worship, care, and community,
and offers a place of grace at our historic corner in the nation's capital.

Parish House

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