

A SERVICE IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

Patrick Henry Quinn

April 29, 1956 – July 31, 2026



Friday, September 18, 2026, at 1 p.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.*

ASSISTING AT TODAY'S SERVICE

CLERGY

The Rev. Robert W. Fisher

REMEMBRANCES

Kari Mavian

Ray Cox

READERS

Jamie Pound

Cristiana Quinn

David Leiter

INTERCESSOR

Scott Andrews

MUSICIANS

Brent Erstad, *Director of Music and Organist*

Elissa Edwards, *Soprano*

Rachel Barham, *Alto*

Nate Roper, *Tenor*

Christopher Jones, *Bass*

FLOWER GUILD

Pat Dalby

Katherine Kyle

LIVESTREAM TECHNICIAN

Jeremy Skog

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

Abide with me

William Henry Monk (1823–1889)

Sung by the choir.

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour; what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

—Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847)

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 Patrick, 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. **Amen.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Patrick'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

Kari Mavian and Ray Cox

HYMN 671

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound

Sung by all, standing as you are able.

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

1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but
2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
3 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me
5 shin - 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.

Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, from *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus and Andrew Broaddus. Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony* 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919). Harmonization Copyright © 1974 by Abingdon Press.

THE FIRST READING

Read by Jamie Pound.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Please be seated.

For everything there is a season and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born and a time to die;
 a time to plant and a time to pluck up what is planted;
 a time to kill and a time to heal;
 a time to break down and a time to build up;
 a time to weep and a time to laugh;
 a time to mourn and a time to dance;
 a time to throw away stones and a time to gather stones together;
 a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing;
 a time to seek and a time to lose;
 a time to keep and a time to throw away;
 a time to tear and a time to sew;
 a time to keep silent and a time to speak;
 a time to love and a time to hate;
 a time for war and a time for peace.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

THE SECOND READING

Read by Cristiana Quinn.

Traditional Irish Funeral Blessing

May the road rise up to meet you. May the wind be always at your back. May the sun shine warm upon your face, and rains fall soft upon your fields. As you begin your journey home, may God's loving arms surround you and lead you safely into the peace of heaven. May St. Patrick walk beside you on the way, his faith a light to guide you, his courage a strength beneath you, and his blessing a comfort upon your soul. May the angels greet you at heaven's gate, and may those who went before you welcome you with open arms. May you be reunited with all those you have loved, and may you know once again the joy of being together.

For those of us who remain, may God give us comfort in our sorrow and gratitude for the life you shared with us. May the love you gave, the memories you made, and the kindness you showed remain in our hearts always. And when our own journey is finished, may we meet again in that place where there is no sorrow, no pain, and no parting.

Until then, rest peacefully in God's loving care. May the road rise to meet you, may St. Patrick's blessing be upon you, and may the light of heaven shine upon you forever.

THE THIRD READING

Read by David Leiter.

Matthew 5:1-10

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain, and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. And he began to speak and taught them, saying:

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

"Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

"Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.

"Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

"Blessed are those who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

THE HOMILY

The Rev. Robert W. Fisher

ANTHEM

I'll fly away

Albert E. Brumley (1905–1977)

Sung by the choir.

arr. Evelyn Simpson-Curenton (b. 1953)

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away.
To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away.

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away.
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away. *Refrain*

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away.
To a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away. *Refrain*

—Albert E. Brumley

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.**

A PRAYER ATTRIBUTED TO SAINT FRANCIS

Priest Lord, make us instruments of your peace. Where there is hatred, let us sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is discord, union; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy. Grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love. For it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. **Amen.**

THE PRAYERS

Led by Scott Andrews.

Kneeling or standing as you are able.

Intercessor For our brother Patrick, 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 Patrick, 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 brother eternal life.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

The priest continues

Father of all, we pray to you for Patrick, 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. **Amen.**

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 Patrick. 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. **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.**

THE DISMISSAL

Priest Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People **Thanks be to God.**

The service continues with the hymn on the next page.

HYMN 376

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee

Sung by all, standing as you are able.



1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais-ing thee, their sun a - bove.
 stars and an - gels sing a-round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean-depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, bloom-ing mea-dow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chant - ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
 teach— us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

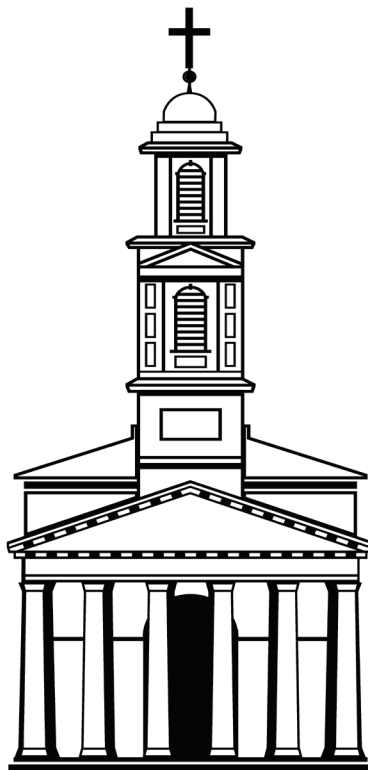
Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933). Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.

VOLUNTARY

Following the service, all are invited to a reception at the St. Regis (923 16th Street, NW).

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

1525 H Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20005-1005
(202) 347-8766 ♦ www.stjohns-dc.org