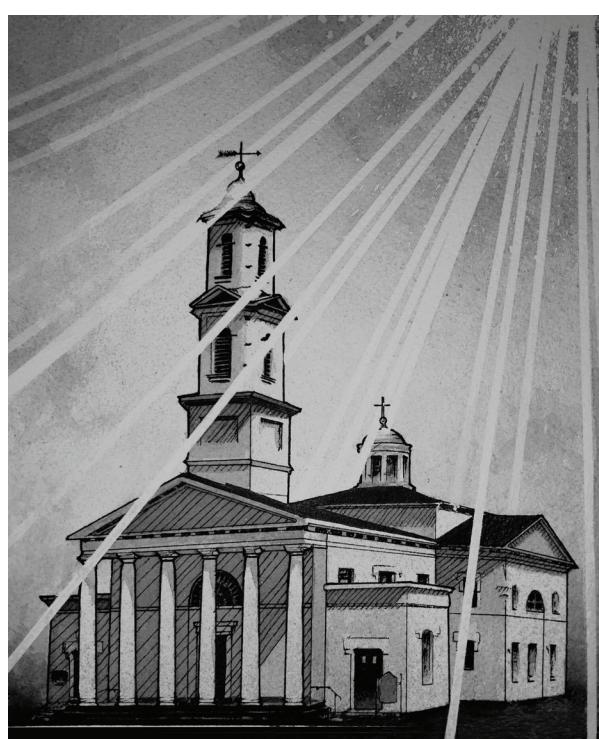


A SERVICE IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF  
**Dolph L Hatfield**

October 3, 1937 – January 16, 2026



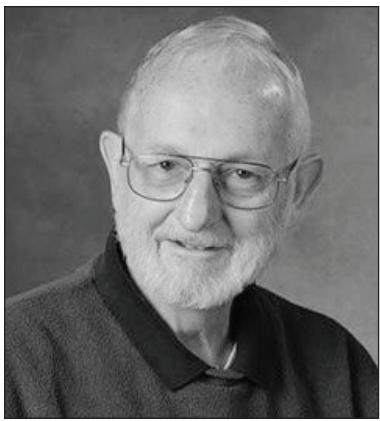
Saturday, January 24, 2026, at 11 a.m.

**SAINT JOHN'S CHURCH**

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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.*



**Dolph L Hatfield** was an adventuresome and multifaceted person with a variety of interests and talents. In addition to being a father, grandfather, great-grandfather, and husband, he was a retired scientist from the National Cancer Institute, National Institutes of Health, having published more than 300 scientific articles. In November 1992, he received the National Institute of Health Award of Merit “For expanding the universal genetic code to include selenocysteine, the 21st naturally occurring amino acid in protein.”

A list of his accomplishments in science can be found on his website ([www.dolph-hatfield.com](http://www.dolph-hatfield.com)) under the tab designated Professional. He was also an author of numerous articles outside of his profession relating to an array of topics focusing in part on civil rights issues (see tabs designated

Published and Unpublished on his website). In addition, he was an athlete and participated in the Senior Games (also still called the Senior Olympics by numerous U.S. states) winning more than 80 medals (gold, silver, and bronze). He obtained a black belt in Taekwondo (see Sports on his website).

Furthermore, Dolph was a former lay reader and chalice bearer at St. John’s Church, Lafayette Square, Washington, D.C., where he read before three U.S. presidents, and he was a former lay reader and chalice bearer at Washington National Cathedral. Dolph was actively involved with the homeless in Washington, D.C., providing hope, inspiration and friendship (see Community Activities). One of his primary hobbies was photography (see Photography), and his other hobbies included spelunking, race car driving and mountain climbing (see Adventures).

A reporter once described Dolph as “bigger than life,” and in many ways, he was. He left a mark on the world that will endure through his work, his ideas, and the many lives he touched.

Dolph was born in El Paso, Texas, on October 3, 1937. He attended El Paso High School, where he served as Student Body President. He graduated from high school in January 1955 and then attended the University of Texas at Austin. He graduated from the University of Texas with a major in zoology in May 1958. He received his master’s degree in May 1960 and received his doctorate in January 1962 from the Genetics Foundation at the University of Texas, where he was trained and mentored by his major professor, Dr. Hugh S. Forrest (see more about Dr. Forrest under the tab Professional). Dolph did postdoctoral training under Dr. James B. Wyngaarden at Duke University Medical School and then under two Nobel Prize winners, Dr. Marshall Nirenberg at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Maryland, and Dr. Jacques Monod at the Pasteur Institute in Paris, France. After completion of his postdoctoral training, Dolph accepted a position at the National Cancer Institute, National Institutes of Health, in Bethesda, Maryland, where he spent his entire scientific career.

Dolph is preceded in death by his mother, Francis Lee Harris Hatfield; his father, Haskell Doke Hatfield; and his brother, Haskell Harris Hatfield. He is survived by his beloved wife, Mary J. Wilson; his children, Hugh H. Hatfield (Cherryl), Sandy Hatfield Clubb (Jeff), and Michele J. Quesenberry (Jeff); his grandchildren, Justin Quesenberry, Lance Quesenberry, Amber Hatfield-Donahew (Sean), Logan Hatfield Whitmore (Colin), Tristan Clubb, and Skyelar Clubb; and his great-granddaughter, Liliana Quesenberry.

The family invites those in attendance to a reception at the church immediately following the service. Dolph will be laid to rest at Rock Creek Cemetery in Washington, D.C. In lieu of flowers, you may donate to Pathways to Housing DC ([pathwaystohousingdc.org](http://pathwaystohousingdc.org)), hand out \$5 McDonald’s gift certificates to the homeless, or give to a charity of your choice in honor of Dolph L Hatfield.

*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

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts

Henry Purcell (1659–1695)

*Sung by the choir.*

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 of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Dolph. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Dolph's wife, Mary, and with his family and his friends in their grief. Surround them with your love, strength, guidance, and support, and protect them from harm, that they may have confidence in your goodness and strength; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

## WELCOME

*Please be seated.*

## REMEMBRANCES

Sandy Hatfield Clubb, Stephen Wilson,  
Vadim N. Gladyshev, Andrew D. Patterson,  
and Petra "Peko" Tsuji

## FIRST READING

*Read by Joanne Hutton.*

Isaiah 25:6-9

On this mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the covering that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death forever. Then the Lord GOD will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the LORD has spoken. It will be said on that day, "See, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the LORD for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation."

*Reader* The Word of the Lord.  
*People* Thanks be to God.

## PSALM 23

*Said in unison by all, seated.*

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** for ever.

## THE SECOND READING

*Read by Sandra Hackworth.*

Revelation 7:9-17

After this I looked, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice, saying, “Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne and to the Lamb!”

And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, singing, “Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen.”

Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, “Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?” I said to him, “Sir, you are the one who knows.” Then he said to me, “These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. For this reason they are before the throne of God and worship him day and night within his temple, and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them. They will hunger no more and thirst no more; the sun will not strike them, nor any scorching heat, for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of the water of life, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.”

*Reader* The Word of the Lord.

*People* Thanks be to God.

## 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 promised good to me, his  
 4 Through man - y dangers, toil, and snares, I  
 5 When we've been there ten thousand years, bright

1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but  
 2 grace my fears relieved; how pre - cious did that  
 3 word my hope se - cures; he will 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 HOLY GOSPEL

John 14:1-6

*Please remain standing as you are able.*

*Priest* The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

*People* Glory to you, Lord Christ.

Jesus said, “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.”

*Priest* The Gospel of the Lord.

*People* Praise to you, Lord Christ.

## HOMILY

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 PRAYERS

*Led by Jack Reiffer.*

*Standing or kneeling as you are able.*

*Intercessor* For our brother Dolph, 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 Dolph, 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 Dolph, 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 PEACE

*Please stand as you are able.*

*Priest* The peace of the Lord be always with you.

*People* **And also with you.**

## ANTHEM

I know that my Redeemer liveth, from *Messiah*

G.F. Handel (1685–1759)

*Please be seated.*

*Sung by Tory Wood, soprano.*

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.  
And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.  
For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first-fruits of them that sleep.

—*Job 19:25–26 and 1 Corinthians 15:20*

## THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

*Please stand as you are able.*

*Priest* The Lord be with you.

*People* And also with you.

*Priest* Lift up your hearts.

*People* We lift them to the Lord.

*Priest* Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

*People* It is right to give God thanks and praise.

*The priest continues*

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens. Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

### SANCTUS *Said by all.*

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,  
heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

*Please stand or kneel as you are able. The priest continues*

We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, “Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me.”

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, “Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for all for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me.”

Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

*People* **We remember his death,  
we proclaim his resurrection,  
we await his coming in glory.**

And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all, presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with St. John and all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **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 BREAKING OF THE BREAD

*Priest* Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

*All* Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

## INVITATION TO COMMUNION

*Priest* The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

*All persons, including children, are welcome to receive Holy Communion with us. Wait for an usher to call your pew to come forward. You will first be handed a wafer by a priest (gluten-free wafers are available by request) and then offered wine by a lay server. You may either sip the wine or dip your wafer into the wine. Receiving the bread alone is a valid way to share in the Eucharist. Parents may decide if their children receive the bread and/or wine. All may instead signal their desire to be blessed by the priest by crossing their arms over their chest.*

## COMMUNION ANTHEM

O for a closer walk with God Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924)

*Sung by the choir.*

O for a closer walk with God, a calm and heavenly frame,  
a light to shine upon the road that leads me to the Lamb!

Return, O holy dove, return, sweet messenger of rest;  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn, and drove thee from my breast.

So shall my walk be close with God, calm and serene my frame;  
so purer light shall mark the road that leads me to the Lamb.

—William Cowper (1731–1800)

## THE POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

*Please stand or kneel as you are able.*

*Priest* Let us pray.

*All* Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. 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 Dolph. 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.

## HYMN 688

A mighty fortress is our God

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

1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er  
 2 Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be  
 3 And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -  
 4 That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, no thanks to them, a -

fail - ing; our help - er he a - mid the flood  
 los - ing; were not the right man on our side,  
 do us; we will not fear, for God hath willed  
 bid eth; the Spi - rit and the gifts are ours

of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing: for still our an - cient foe  
 the man of God's own choos - ing: dost ask who that may be?  
 his truth to tri - umph through us; the prince of dark-ness grim,  
 through him who with us sid - eth: let goods and kin-dred go,

doth seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great,  
 Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sa - ba - oth his Name,  
 we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,  
 this mor - tal life al - so; the bo - dy they may kill:

and, armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.  
 from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.  
 for lo! his doom is sure, one lit - tle word shall fell him.  
 God's truth a - bid - eth still, his king - dom is for ev - er.

Words: Martin Luther (1483-1546); tr. Frederic Henry Hedge (1805-1890); based on Psalm 46. Music: *Ein feste Burg*, melody Martin Luther (1483-1546); harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750).

## THE DISMISSAL

*Please stand as you are able.*

**Priest** Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.

**People** Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

## VOLUNTARY

*Following the service, all are invited to a reception in Togo West Parlor, on the first floor of the Parish House.*

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*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](http://bit.ly/sjc-offering).*



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## ASSISTING AT THIS SERVICE

### CLERGY

The Rev. Robert W. Fisher

### CRUCIFER

Jack Reiffer

### REMEMBRANCES

Sandy Hatfield Clubb, Stephen Wilson, Vadim N. Gladyshev,  
Andrew D. Patterson, and Petra “Peko” Tsuji

### READERS

Joanne Hutton  
Sandra Hackworth

### INTERCESSOR

Jack Reiffer

### CHALICE BEARERS

Cherryl Hatfield and Jeff Clubb

### PALL BEARERS

Jeff Clubb, Claudio Cuna, Chaz Farkas, Jim Harrell, Greg Holloman,  
Paul Sherman, Jeff Quesenberry, and Kyle Wilson

### USHERS

Susan Cardwell and Powell Hutton

### MUSICIANS

Linda Morgan Stowe and John Chappell Stowe, *Interim Assistant Organists*

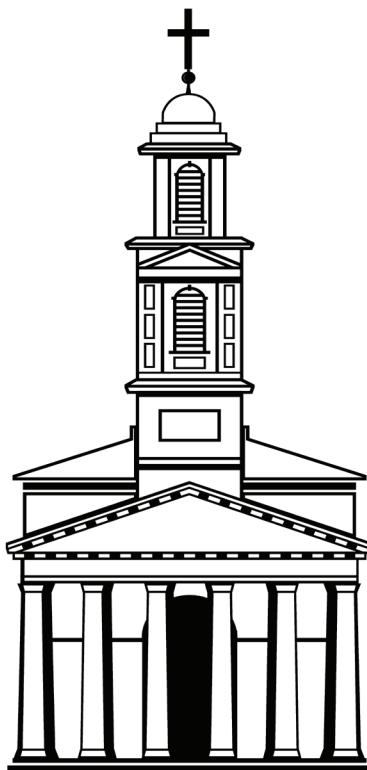
Tory Wood, *Soprano*  
Jennifer Mathews, *Alto*  
David Evans, *Tenor*  
Nathan Lofton, *Bass*

### FLOWER GUILD

Pat Dalby and Adelle Simmons

### LIVESTREAM TECHNICIAN

Jeremy Skog



#### **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](http://www.stjohns-dc.org)