

A SERVICE IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

Anne Gage Field

March 24, 1946 – February 2, 2025



Friday, March 21, 2025, at 4 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.*

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

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

VOLUNTARY

Going up home to live in green pastures

Avril Gearheart

Sung by Chatham Rabbits.

Ralph Stanley

Troubles and trials often betray those causing the weary body to stray.
But we shall walk beside the still water with the good shepherd leading the way.

Going up home to live in green pastures where we shall live and die never more.
Even the Lord will be in that number when we have reached that heavenly shore.

Those who have strayed were sought by the master, he who once gave his life for the sheep.
Out on a mountain still he is searching, bringing them in forever to keep. *Chorus*

—*Traditional*

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 Anne, 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 Anne'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

REMEMBRANCE

Elizabeth Field

HYMN 657 *Sung by all, standing as you are able.*

Love divine, all loves excelling

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.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788). Music: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887).

THE FIRST READING

Read by Cricket Farr.

1 Corinthians 13:1-13

Please be seated.

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.**

WISDOM FROM FRED ROGERS *Read by Henry Singer, Graham Singer, Harrison Field, and Liam Field.*

“I believe that appreciation is a holy thing—that when we look for what’s best in a person we happen to be with at the moment, we’re doing what God does all the time. So in loving and appreciating our neighbor, we’re participating in something sacred.”

“In times of stress, the best thing we can do for each other is to listen with our ears and our hearts and to be assured that our questions are just as important as our answers.”

“If you could only sense how important you are to the lives of those you meet; how important you can be to the people you may never even dream of. There is something of yourself that you leave at every meeting with another person.”

“In the external scheme of things, shining moments are as brief as the twinkling of an eye, yet such twinklings are what eternity is made of—moments when we human beings can say ‘I love you,’ ‘I’m proud of you,’ ‘I forgive you,’ ‘I’m grateful for you.’ That’s what eternity is made of: invisible, imperishable good stuff.”

“I believe that at the center of the universe there dwells a loving spirit who longs for all that’s best in all of creation, a spirit who knows the great potential of each planet as well as each person, and little by little will love us into being more than we ever dreamed possible. That loving spirit would rather die than give up on any one of us.”

“We live in a world in which we need to share responsibility. It’s easy to say ‘It’s not my child, not my community, not my world, not my problem.’ Then there are those who see the need and respond. I consider those people my heroes.”

“Often when you think you’re at the end of something, you’re at the beginning of something else.”

PSALM 84

Read by Betsy Danello.

How dear to me is your dwelling, O LORD of hosts!
My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the LORD;
my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

The sparrow has found her a house
and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young;
by the side of your altars, O LORD of hosts,
my King and my God.

Happy are they who dwell in your house!
they will always be praising you.

Happy are the people whose strength is in you!
whose hearts are set on the pilgrims’ way.

Those who go through the desolate valley will find it a place of springs,
for the early rains have covered it with pools of water.

They will climb from height to height,
and the God of gods will reveal himself in Zion.

LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer;
hearken, O God of Jacob.

Behold our defender, O God;
and look upon the face of your Anointed.

For one day in your courts is better than a thousand in my own room,
and to stand at the threshold of the house of my God
than to dwell in the tents of the wicked.

For the LORD God is both sun and shield;
he will give grace and glory;

No good thing will the LORD withhold
from those who walk with integrity.

O LORD of hosts,
happy are they who put their trust in you!

THE HOLY GOSPEL

Mark 4:13-20

Please stand as you are able.

Gospeller The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark.

People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

And he said to them, “Do you not understand this parable? Then how will you understand all the parables? The sower sows the word. These are the ones on the path where the word is sown: when they hear, Satan immediately comes and takes away the word that is sown in them. And these are the ones sown on rocky ground: when they hear the word, they immediately receive it with joy. But they have no root, and endure only for a while; then, when trouble or persecution arises on account of the word, immediately they fall away. And others are those sown among the thorns: these are the ones who hear the word, but the cares of the world, and the lure of wealth, and the desire for other things come in and choke the word, and it yields nothing. And these are the ones sown on the good soil: they hear the word and accept it and bear fruit, thirty and sixty and a hundredfold.”

Gospeller The Gospel of the Lord.

People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

THE SERMON

The Rev. Robert W. Fisher

HYMN

Leaning on the everlasting arms

Elisha A. Hoffman (1839–1929)

Sung by Chatham Rabbits.

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms;
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms.

*Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.*

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms. *Refrain*

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms. *Refrain*

—*Elisha A. Hoffman*

A PRAYER ATTRIBUTED TO SAINT FRANCIS

Standing or kneeling as you are able.

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 Amy Yount.

Intercessor For our sister Anne, 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 Anne, 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 Anne, 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.**

OFFERTORY MUSIC

I'll fly away

Albert E. Brumley (1905–1977)

Sung by Chatham Rabbits.

Some bright morning when this life is over

I'll fly away

To that home on God's celestial shore

I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory

I'll fly away (in the morning)

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 these prison walls I'll fly

I'll fly away (*Refrain*)

Oh how glad and happy when we meet

I'll fly away

No more cold iron shackles on my feet

I'll fly away (*Refrain*)

Just a few more weary days and then

I'll fly away

To a land where joys will never end

I'll fly away (*Refrain*)

—*Albert E. Brumley*

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

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, 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 we proclaim the mystery of faith:

People **Christ has died.**

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. 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

There is a balm in Gilead

American melody

Sung by the quartet.

*There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole;
there is a balm in Gilead to heal the sinsick soul.*

Sometimes I feel discouraged, and think my work's in vain,
but then the Holy Spirit revives my soul again. *Refrain*

If you cannot preach like Peter, if you cannot preach like Paul,
you can tell the love of Jesus and say he died for all. *Refrain*

Don't ever be discouraged, for Jesus is your friend,
and if you lack for knowledge, he'll ne'er refuse to lend. *Refrain*

—Traditional

COMMUNION ANTHEM

At the River

Robert Lowry (1826–1899)

Sung by the quartet.

adapted by Aaron Copland (1900–1990)

Shall we gather by the river, where bright angel's feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God?

Yes, we'll gather by the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river,
gather with the saints by the river that flows by the throne of God.

Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease,
soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace.

Yes, we'll gather by the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river,
gather with the saints by the river that flows by the throne of God.

—Robert Lowry

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 Anne. 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 much time to gladden the hearts of those who make the journey with us. So be swift to love, and make haste to be kind. And the blessing of God, who made us, who loves us, and who travels with us, be with you now and forever. **Amen.**

HYMN 293

I sing a song of the saints of God

Sung by all, standing as you are able.

1 I sing a song of the saints of God, _____
 2 They loved their Lord so _____ dear, so dear, and _____
 3 They lived not on - ly in a - ges past, there are

pa - tient and brave and true, who _____ toiled and _____ fought and _____
 his love _____ made them strong; and they fol - lowed the right, for _____
 hund - reds of thou - sands still, the _____ world is _____ bright with the

lived and died for the Lord they loved and knew. And _____
 Je - sus' sake, the _____ whole of their good lives long. And _____
 joy - ous saints who _____ love to do Je - sus' will. You can

one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and one was a shep -
 one was a sold - ier, and one was a priest, and one was _____ slain
 meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea, in church, or in trains,

herd - ess on the _____ green: they were all of them saints of _____
 by a fierce wild _____ beast; and there's not an - y rea - son -
 or in shops, or at tea, for the saints of _____ God are just

God - and I mean, God help - ing, to be one too.
 no, not the least, why I should - n't be one too.
 folk like _____ me, and I mean to be one too.

Words: Lesbia Scott (1898-1986), alt. Music: *Grand Isle*, John Henry Hopkins (1861-1945).

THE DISMISSAL

Please stand as you are able.

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

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

The family invites you to a reception immediately following the service in Togo West Parlor

ABOUT CHATHAM RABBITS

The Field family is deeply grateful to Chatham Rabbits for sharing their unparalleled musical talents with us today. Their participation in an earlier service at St. John's introduced them to us; in their music, their roots in North Carolina and southern history, and their new creations, Anne found joy. We hope everyone joining us to celebrate Anne's life will feel that same joy.

Partners in life and music, Sarah and Austin McCombie have captured the adoration of fans nationwide and praise from *Garden & Gun*, *American Songwriter*, *Paste*, and *No Depression*. Amid an impressive touring schedule, the two have already released three full-length records and somehow find energy to run their farm in their home state of North Carolina—a work ethic and connection to community that come through in their songwriting. In 2020, the band played 194 neighborhood concerts as part of their concept of the Stay at Home Tour, allowing them to connect with fans in a time of need. The following year, the duo caught the attention of PBS and filmed a limited series titled *On the Road with Chatham Rabbits* that is currently airing nationwide. The McCombies are poised for their most ambitious year yet, including a stacked headlining tour with their full backing band. Their fourth album, *Be Real with Me*, was released independently on February 14, 2025, to industry acclaim, and the band is currently on tour nationwide.

ASSISTING AT TODAY'S SERVICE

CLERGY

The Rev. Robert W. Fisher, *Rector*
The Rev. Sarah Akes-Cardwell, *Associate Rector*

REMEMBRANCE

Elizabeth Field

READERS

Cricket Farr
Henry Singer
Graham Singer
Harrison Field
Liam Field
Betsy Danello

INTERCESSOR

Amy Yount

CHALICE BEARERS

Zoe Fisher
Sandra Hackworth

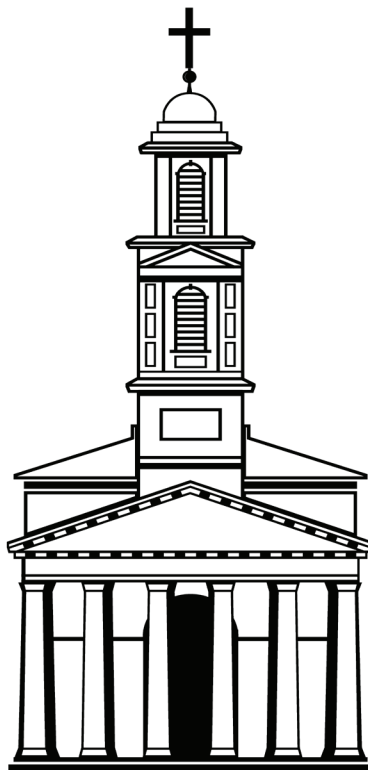
MUSICIANS

Lyn Loewi, *Associate Organist*

Tory Wood, *soprano*
Lisa Koehler, *alto*
Andrew Sauvageau, *tenor*
Christopher Jones, *bass*

CHATHAM RABBITS

Sarah McCombie
Austin McCombie



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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