



Dorothy Stamps Daniel
January 22, 1923 – October 6, 2020

Requiem Eucharist Rite II
Saturday, January 29, 2022, 4 p.m.

Grace Episcopal Church
3601 Russell Road
Alexandria, VA 22305

REQUIEM EUCHARIST

From the *Book of Common Prayer*

The Liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning in the Resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we too shall be raised.

The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend Lazarus. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.

PRELUDE: Susanna Valleau, Organist

Folk Tune Percy W. Whitlock (1903-1946)
 Rhosymedre ("Lovely") Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
The people stand.

HYMN 482 Lord of All Hopefulness



1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
 2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
 3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
 4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,



whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy,
 whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
 your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
 whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,



be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our lab - ors, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,



your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Words: Jan Struther (1901-1953) Copyright © by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
 Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927; harm. *Hymnal 1982*

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.

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Dorothy, 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.**

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Dorothy. We thank you for giving her to us, her 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.**

The people are seated.

Lector A reading from the Book of Wisdom.

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. For though in the sight of others they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself; Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and he watches over his elect.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

PSALM 84

(Read in Unison)

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!

Lector A reading from the Book of Romans.

For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, 'Abba! Father!' it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ—if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him.

I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, when
 2 Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; they
 3 There Da - vid stands with harp in hand as
 4 Our La - dy sings Mag - ni - fi - cat with
 5 Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God

1 shall I come to thee? When shall my sor - rows
 2 see God face to face; they tri - umph still, they
 3 mas - ter of the choir: ten thou - sand times would
 4 tune sur - pass - ing sweet, and bless - ed mar - tyr's
 5 grant that I may see thine end - less joy, and

1 have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 2 still re - jice in that most hap - py place.
 3 one be blest who might this mu - sic hear.
 4 har - mo - ny doth ring in ev - ery street.
 5 of the same par - ta - ker ev - er be!

Words: F. B. P. (ca. 16th cent.), alt. Music: *Land of Rest*, American folk hymn; adapt. and harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983)
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THE HOLY GOSPEL

John 11:21-27

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

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

Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother, Lazarus, would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world."

Officiant The Gospel of the Lord.

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

THE HOMILY

The Rev. Andrew Merrow

THE APOSTLES' CREED

BCP, P. 496

**I believe in God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth;
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried.
He descended into hell.
The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Ghost,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

THE PRAYERS

BCP, P. 497

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

The Officiant concludes with the following prayer.

Father of all, we pray to you for Dorothy, 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

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People **And also with you.**

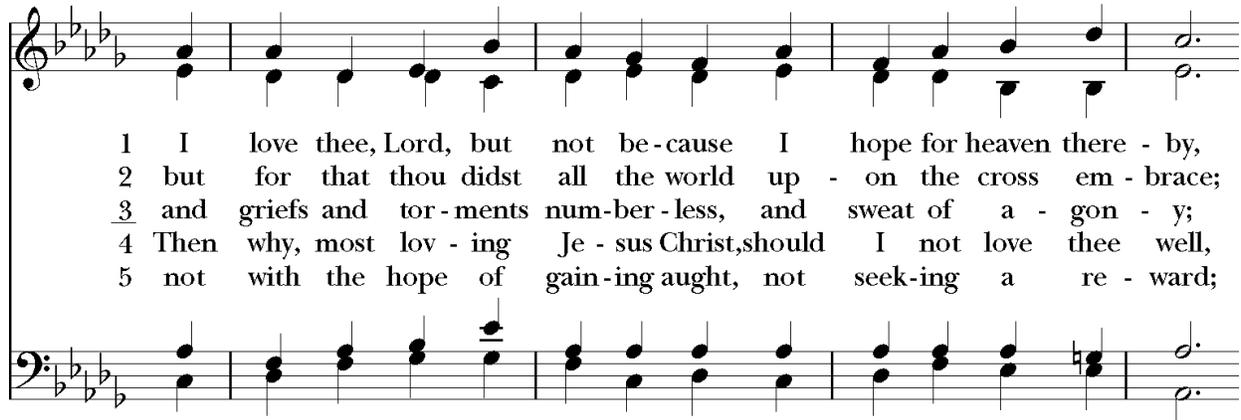
The people are seated.

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

*Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring Holy wisdom, love most bright
Drawn by Thee our souls aspiring Soar to uncreated light
Word of God, our flesh that fashioned. With the fire of life impassioned.
Striving still to truth unknown Soaring, dying round Thy throne.
Through the way where hope is guiding, Hark, what peaceful music rings.
Where the flock in Thee confiding, Drink of joy from deathless springs.
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure, Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.
Thou dost ever lead Thine own, In the love of joys unknown.*



1 I love thee, Lord, but not be-cause I hope for heaven there - by,
 2 but for that thou didst all the world up - on the cross em - brace;
 3 and griefs and tor - ments num - ber - less, and sweat of a - gon - y;
 4 Then why, most lov - ing Je - sus Christ, should I not love thee well,
 5 not with the hope of gain - ing aught, not seek - ing a re - ward;



1 nor yet for fear that lov - ing not I might for ev - er die;
 2 for us didst bear the nails and spear, and man - i - fold dis - grace,
 3 e'en death it - self; and all for one who was thine en - e - my.
 4 not for the sake of win - ning heaven, nor an - y fear of hell;
 5 but as thy - self hast lov - ed me, O ev - er - lov - ing Lord!

6 E'en so I love thee, and will love,
 and in thy praise will sing,
 solely because thou art my God
 and my eternal King.

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THE HOLY COMMUNION

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING: EUCHARISTIC PRAYER B

BCP, P. 367

Celebrant The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**
Celebrant Lift up your hearts.
People **We lift them to the Lord.**
Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
People **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

The Celebrant 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 AND BENEDICTUS *(said in unison)*

BCP, P. 367

**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.

The people kneel or remain standing.

Then the Celebrant 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 many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

Celebrant and People

We remember his death.

We proclaim his resurrection.

We await his coming in glory.

The Celebrant continues

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 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.**

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

THE LORD'S PRAYER

BCP, P. 364

**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

BCP, P. 364

Celebrant Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;
People **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

THE INVITATION TO COMMUNION

Celebrant The Gifts of God for the People of God.

The people kneel or stand.

THE POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

BCP, P.365

Eternal God, heavenly Father, you have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ, and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

The people stand.

THE COMMENDATION

BCP, P. 499

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

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

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.

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

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Dorothy. 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

The blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you for ever. **Amen.**

HYMN 287

For all the saints (verses 1-4, 7-8)



1 For all the saints, who from their labors rest, who
 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might:—
 3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,—
 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!—



thee— by faith before the world confessed, thy
 thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;—
 fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, and
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; yet



Name, O— Jesus, be for ever blessed.
 thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light.
 win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
 all are— one in thee, for all are thine.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



*7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; the
 *8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through



saints triumph - ant rise in bright ar - ray; the
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host—



King of— glo - ry pass - es on his way.
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897) Music: *Sine Nomine*, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958) Copyright © by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

THE DISMISSAL

Officiant
People

Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, Alleluia.
Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia.

POSTLUDE:

Fugue in G Major, BWV 541b

J.S. Bach (1675-1750)

THOSE SERVING TODAY

Celebrant

Assisting

Preacher

Director of Music

Acolyte

Altar Guild Crew Leader

Ushers

Livestream Crew

The Rev. Anne Michele Turner

The Rev. Rosemari Sullivan

The Rev. Andrew Merrow

Samantha Scheff

Rick Eudy

Chad Eckles

Scott Knudsen and Cindy MacIntyre

Jay Legere

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Dorothy Stamps Daniel

January 22, 1923 – October 6, 2020



Dorothy was many things to many people throughout her 97 years. She was the beloved matriarch of three generations of family, actively interested in the transitions and achievements of each member. She was an integral part of Grace Church for over 60 years—as parishioner, church secretary, Altar Guild member and president, vestry member, senior warden, newcomer coordinator, bookkeeper for the Day School, and in her 90s a weekly volunteer for Meals on Wheels.

She was also as smart as they come. She graduated high school two years early—"the genius of the class" according to her senior yearbook—and landed a full scholarship to Vassar College, where she graduated *magna cum laude* in mathematics. Almost immediately, the U.S. Navy recruited her to become one of the thousands of cryptanalysts ("Code Girls") deciphering enemy code during World War II.

Indeed, she never stopped taking advantage of new opportunities. After launching the last of her four kids, she built a three-room cabin in New Hampshire and took up hiking and fly fishing during New England summers. At age 53, she returned to college for a degree in nursing, then worked in the oncology unit of a local hospital.

Throughout her life, Dorothy traveled all over the world, initially to Japan as a child when her father, General Thomas Stamps, was assigned to oversee construction of the country's first U.S. Embassy. She married West Point graduate Charles Daniel in 1946, and four years later Charles, Dorothy, and their first two kids were sent to Germany by the U.S. Army. She quickly picked up the language and opened her doors (and back yard) to her son's German friends. Later in life, she took ever advancing Italian lessons and traveled to Italy two or three times, as well as to England, Russia, the Czech Republic, Turkey, Israel, and elsewhere with family and friends.

By any measure, Dorothy was a lifelong learner, devouring 500-page biographies of world leaders, award-winning literature, and mysteries in more or less equal parts. She liked nothing better than to read the *Washington Post* with her morning coffee and tune into national news with her evening cocktail. She loved ballet, art museums, and classical music; in fact, she was game for just about any cultural experience, especially in New York City.

All that living was anchored by her steadfast faith and daily prayer practice. She believed she was put on earth to help others. Too shy to be an activist (though she went door to door advocating for fair housing in the 1960s), she continually reached out to friends and family in need. Phone calls, homemade soup, and handwritten notes were her primary ways of expressing concern, and her one-woman outreach efforts never abated. On the day she died, there was a note on her dining table waiting for delivery to a close friend who had been in the hospital.

All of us who benefited from Dorothy's quiet acts of kindness are blessed to have had her in our lives.