



*A service in celebration of the life of  
H. Mark Hildebrandt*

*1926 - 2024*

*April 20, 2024*

*1 pm*

*St. Andrew's Episcopal Church  
Ann Arbor, MI*

**PRELUDE:** String Quartet selections

**ORGAN:** *Praeludium in C*, BuxWv 137

Dietrich Buxtehude (1637-1707)

*Please stand.*

*Celebrant*

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says our God. 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 at the last will stand upon the earth. After my awaking, God will raise me up; and in my body I shall see God. I myself shall see, and my eyes behold the one 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 God, and if we die, we die in God. So, then, whether we live or die, we are God's possession. Happy from now on are those who die in God! So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

*Celebrant*

We have come here today to remember before God our brother Mark, to give thanks for his life; to commend him to God our merciful redeemer and judge; to commit his ashes to be buried, and to comfort one another in our grief.

*Celebrant*     The Lord be with you.

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

*Celebrant*     Let us pray.

God our Creator, your grace gives life to all; receive Mark into your keeping and give him the new life promised through Jesus Christ our Savior, who once was dead and now lives with you and the Holy Spirit, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Marian, Carl, Janet, Jonathan, Lisabeth, and Ursula 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.**

**HYMN 594** (Blue Hymnal 1982) *God of grace, and God of glory*

*Please be seated.*

### THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

**FIRST READING:** *Job 14:7-12*

Reader: Lisabeth Almgren

For there is hope for a tree, if it is cut down, that it will sprout again, and that its shoots will not cease. Though its root grows old in the earth, and its stump dies in the ground, yet at the scent of water it will bud and put forth branches like a young plant. But mortals die, and are laid low; humans expire, and where are they? As waters fail from a lake, and a river wastes away and dries up, so mortals lie down and do not rise again; until the heavens are no more, they will not awake or be roused out of their sleep.

*Reader*        The word of the Lord.

*People*        **Thanks be to God.**

- <sup>1</sup> O God, you've searched me,  
and you know me.
- <sup>2</sup> **You know if I am standing or sitting;  
you read my thoughts from far away.**
- <sup>3</sup> Whether I walk or lie down, you are watching;  
you are intimate with all of my ways.
- <sup>4</sup> **A word is not even on my tongue, O God,  
before you know what it is:**
- <sup>5</sup> you hem me in, before and behind,  
shielding me with your hand.
- <sup>6</sup> **Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,  
a height my mind cannot reach!**
- <sup>7</sup> Where could I run from your Spirit?  
Where could I flee from your presence?
- <sup>8</sup> **If I go up to the heavens, you're there;  
if I make my bed in Death, you're already there.**
- <sup>13</sup> You created me inmost being;  
and stitched me together in my mother's womb.
- <sup>14</sup> **For all these mysteries I thank you—  
for the wonder of myself,  
for the wonder of your works--  
my soul knows it well.**
- <sup>15</sup> My frame was not hidden from you  
while I was being made in that secret place,  
knitted together in the depths of the earth;
- <sup>16</sup> **your eyes saw my body even there.  
All of my days  
were written in your book,  
all of them planned  
before even the first of them came to be.**
- <sup>17</sup> How precious your thoughts are to me are, God!  
How impossible to number them!
- <sup>18</sup> **I could no more count them  
than I could count the sand.  
But suppose I could?  
You would still be with me!**

**SECOND READING:** *1 Corinthians 13:1-13*

Reader: Parker Lapp

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.**

**HYMN 699** *Jesus, Lover of my soul*

*Deacon*           The Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark.

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

**GOSPEL** *Mark 10:13-16*

People were bringing little children to him in order that he might touch them; and the disciples spoke sternly to them. But when Jesus saw this, he was indignant and said to them, ‘Let the little children come to me; do not stop them; for it is to such as these that the kingdom of God belongs. Truly I tell you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God as a little child will never enter it.’ And he took them up in his arms, laid his hands on them, and blessed them.

*Celebrant*       The Gospel of the Lord.

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

**HOMILY**

The Rev. Lise Hildebrandt

**THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE**

*Please stand.*

*Celebrant*       God, your will for us is abundant life; receive Mark now into the fullness of life in your presence.

*People*           **Hear our prayer.**

You know the thoughts of our hearts and our search for faith; shed the brightness of your light on Mark, who also sought understanding.

**Hear our prayer.**

You are greater than all our ideas and images of you; draw Mark into the mystery of your being.

**Hear our prayer.**

We know you as perfect Mercy and Love; welcome Mark in the grace of that love and mercy.

**Hear our prayer.**

We praise you as the giver of life; gather all who mourn into the hope of renewed life.

**Hear our prayer.**

The Church commends all who die to the care of Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit; and so we commend Mark to you, giving thanks for the gift of his life.

**Hear our prayer.**

*Silence may be kept.*

May the Holy One, to whom all the desires of our hearts are known before we ask, hear our prayers for Mark, and for all who mourn, and grant us newness of life, and peace. **Amen.**

*Celebrant* The peace of the Lord be always with you.  
*People* **Thanks be to God.**

**ANTHEM:** *God be in my head*

John Rutter (b. 1945)

*God be in my head, and in my understanding;  
God be in mine eyes, and in my looking;  
God be in my mouth, and in my speaking;  
God be in my heart, and in my thinking;  
God be at mine end, and at my departing.*

### **THE GREAT THANKSGIVING**

*EW Eucharistic Prayer 2*

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

We praise you and we bless you, holy and gracious God, source of life abundant. From before time you made ready the creation. Your Spirit moved over the deep and brought all things into being: sun, moon, and stars; earth, winds, and waters; and every living thing. You made us in your image, and taught us to walk in your ways.

But we rebelled against you, and wandered far away; and yet, as a mother cares for her children, you would not forget us. Time and again you called us to live in the fullness of your love. And so this day we join with Saints and Angels in the chorus of praise that rings through eternity, lifting our voices to magnify you as we sing:

HYMN S-130 (Blue Hymnal) *Holy, holy, holy Lord*  
**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might.  
Heaven and earth are full, full of your glory.  
Hosanna in the highest. Hosanna in the highest.  
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.  
Hosanna in the highest. Hosanna in the highest.**

Glory and honor and praise to you, holy and living God. To deliver us from the power of sin and death and to reveal the riches of your grace, you looked with favor upon Mary, your willing servant, that she might conceive and bear a son, Jesus the holy child of God.

Living among us, Jesus loved us. He broke bread with outcasts and sinners, healed the sick, and proclaimed good news to the poor. He yearned to draw all the world to himself yet we were heedless of his call to walk in love. Then, the time came for him to complete upon the cross the sacrifice of his life, and to be glorified by you.

On the night before he died for us, Jesus was at table with his friends. He took bread, gave thanks to you, broke it, and gave it to them, and said: "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

As supper was ending, Jesus took the cup of wine. Again, he gave thanks to you, gave it to them, and said: "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is poured out for you and for all for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Now gathered at your table, O God of all creation, and remembering Christ, crucified and risen, who was and is and is to come, we offer to you our gifts of bread and wine, and ourselves, a living sacrifice. Pour out your Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Body and Blood of Christ. Breathe your Spirit over the whole earth and make us your new creation, the Body of Christ given for the world you have made.

In the fullness of time bring us, with all your saints, from every tribe and language and people and nation, to feast at the banquet prepared from the foundation of the world.

*People*

**Through Christ and with Christ and in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, to you be honor, glory, and praise, for ever and ever. AMEN.**

*Celebrant*

As our Savior Christ has taught us, we now pray,

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your Name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.**

*The Celebrant breaks the consecrated Bread. A period of silence is kept.*

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

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

*Celebrant* 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.

*Please come forward and stand or kneel at the rail. The priest will place the bread in your outstretched palm (consecrated rice wafers are available for those with wheat allergies - simply ask the priest). You may dip (intinct) the wafer in the wine in the small cup held by the Eucharistic minister. Please know that Christ is fully present in both the bread and the wine - there is no requirement to receive both. If you do not wish to receive communion, you may come forward, cross your hands over your chest, and receive a blessing.*

**MUSIC:** "Prelude" from Cello Suite no. 2 in d minor, BWV 1008 J. S. Bach (1685-1750)  
Jesse Krentz, cello

**HYMN 460** *Alleluia, sing to Jesus*

**POST-COMMUNION THANKSGIVING** *Please stand.*

*Celebrant* Let us pray.

**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

**CHOIR:** *Give rest, O Christ (Kontakion)*

*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 humankind; 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. Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.*

*Celebrant*

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

May the blessing of the God of Abraham and Sarah, and of Jesus Christ born of our sister Mary, and of the Holy Spirit, who broods over the world as a mother over her children, be upon you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

**HYMN 662** *Abide with me*

**ORGAN:** *Carillon de Longpont, Op. 31, no. 21*

Louis Vierne (1870-1937)

*You are invited to follow the procession out to the Memorial Garden for the Committal.*

## THE COMMITTAL

*Celebrant*

Everyone the Father gives to me will come to me; I will never turn away anyone who believes in me.

The One who raised Jesus Christ from the dead will also give new life to our mortal bodies through the indwelling Spirit.

My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices; my body also shall rest in hope.

You will show me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy, and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our brother Mark, and we commit his ashes to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless him and keep him, the Lord make his face to shine upon him and be gracious to him, the Lord lift up his countenance upon him and give him peace. **Amen.**

*Celebrant*     The Lord be with you

*People*       **And also with you.**

*Celebrant*     Let us pray.

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your Name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.**

*Celebrant* Rest eternal grant to him, O Lord;  
*People* **And let light perpetual shine upon him.**  
*Celebrant* May his soul, and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

*Celebrant* Alleluia. Christ is risen.  
*People* **The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.**  
*Celebrant* Let us go forth in the name of Christ.  
*People* **Thanks be to God.**

*Mark's family invites you to join them for a reception downstairs in the Parish Hall.*

#### WORSHIP LEADERS

<i>Celebrant</i>	The Rev. Paul Frolick
<i>Preacher</i>	The Rev. Lise Hildebrandt
<i>Deacon</i>	The Rev. Dcn. Svea Gray
<i>Director of Music/Organist</i>	Dr. Deborah Friauff
<i>String Quartet</i>	Emelyn Bashour, Ivan Suminski, Madeline Warner, Cecelia Sha
<i>Members of the St. Andrew's Adult Choir</i>	
<i>Lay Eucharistic Ministers</i>	JoAnn Socha, Bob Westveer
<i>Readers</i>	Lisabeth Almgren, Sarah H. Kiefhaber, Parker Lapp
<i>Acolyte</i>	Harry McLaughlin
<i>Usher</i>	Stephanie Barker
<i>Livestream</i>	Mark Hassett, Chris Bickley