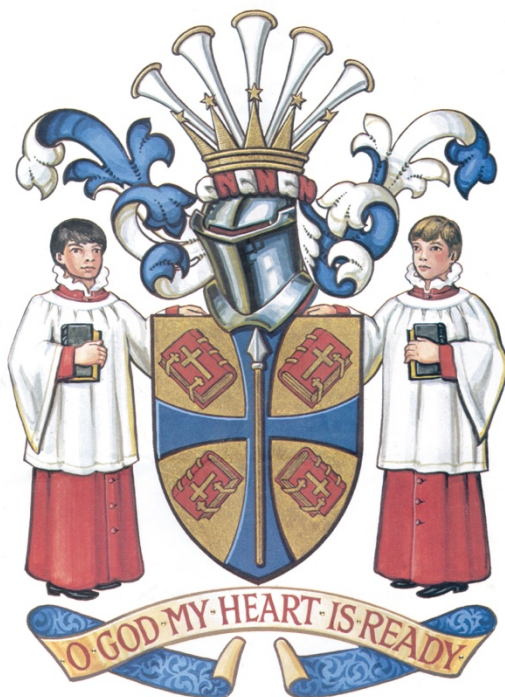


SAINT THOMAS CHURCH

Fifth Avenue · New York City



Thursday, September 10th at 5:30 p.m.

‘GRIEF IS THE PRICE WE PAY FOR LOVE’

a vigil service to mark the
25TH ANNIVERSARY OF 9/11

Welcome to Saint Thomas Church, a parish of the Episcopal Diocese of New York.

*Our mission is to worship, love, and serve Our Lord Jesus Christ
through the Anglican tradition and our unique choral heritage.*

www.SaintThomasChurch.org



contact us: welcome@SaintThomasChurch.org



*The only residential school of its kind in North America
with most of the fees paid for by Saint Thomas Church*



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The Firefighters' Prayer

WHEN I am called to duty, God,
wherever flames may rage,
give me strength to save a life,
whatever be its age.

Help me to embrace a little child
before it's too late,
or save an older person
from the horror of that fate.

Enable me to be alert
to hear the weakest shout,
and quickly and efficiently
to put the fire out.

I want to fill my calling
and to give the best in me,
to guard my neighbor
and protect his property.

And if according to your will
I have to lose my life,
bless with your protecting hand
my loving family from strife.

THE CORPUS ON THE CROSS OF STONES
FROM MOUNT CALVARY
IS GIVEN TO THE GLORY OF GOD
AND IN LOVING MEMORY OF
DAVID DEWEY ALGER
AND ALL WHO WERE KILLED
IN THE TERRORIST ATTACK
ON THE WORLD TRADE CENTER
NEW YORK CITY, SEPTEMBER 11, 2001
✠ DEDICATED BY ✠
THE MOST REV'D AND RIGHT HON
GEORGE LEONARD CAREY
ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

"GRIEF IS THE PRICE
WE PAY FOR LOVE"
QUEEN ELIZABETH II



Organ Music before the Service

Choral in B minor
César Franck (1822-1890)

In Paradisum
Ghislaine Reece-Trapp (b. 1992)

Elegy
Brenda Portman (b. 1980)

Domine Jesu
Jeanne Demessieux (1921-1968)

STATE OF NEW YORK EXECUTIVE CHAMBER PROCLAMATION

*Before the service, the proclamation sent to us by the Governor of New York,
the Honorable Kathy Hochul will be read.*

ORDER OF SERVICE

Please stand at the entry of the Choir and Ministers.

The Rector says

JESUS said, "I am the resurrection and the life; he who believes in me,
though he die, yet shall he live.

John 11:25, 26

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Deuteronomy 33:27

BELoved, let us love one another; for love is of God, and he who
loves is born of God and knows God. He who does not love does
not know God; for God is love.

1 John 4:7-8

The Welcome and the Bidding

DEARLY Beloved, we meet together to remember all those who died 25 years ago during the terrorist attacks on our Nation and, here in New York, for those who lost their lives in the attack on the World Trade Center. As we gather to reflect, we also hold in our hearts those who still mourn the loss of loved ones, give thanks for all first responders on that day, particularly those who made the supreme sacrifice while trying to save others, and pray for those who, since 9/11, have died as a result of working at Ground Zero. Let us renew our trust and confidence in Christ, and pray that we may be one in him, through whom we offer our prayers and praises to the Father.

Let us pray.

The People remain standing.

Opening Prayer

*This Prayer was written by The Most Reverend Frank T. Griswold (1937-2023)
Presiding Bishop and Primate of the Episcopal Church in 2001*

GOD the compassionate one,
whose loving care extends to all the world,
we remember this day your children of many nations
and many faiths whose lives were cut short
by the fierce flames of anger and hatred.
Console those who continue to suffer and grieve,
and give them comfort and hope as they look to the future.
Out of what we have endured, give us the grace to examine our
relationships with those who perceive us as the enemy,
and show our leaders the way to use our power
to serve the good of all for the healing of the nations.
This we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord who, in reconciling love,
was lifted up from the earth that he might draw all things to himself.

People Amen.

A Prayer from the Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America

+Rev. Protopresbyter Gregory Gilbert,

Dean of the Greek Orthodox Archdiocesan Cathedral of the Holy Trinity

Let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

O GOD of spirits and of all flesh,
Who trampled upon death by Your own Death,
and thereby abolished the power of the devil,
and granted life to Your world, we pray to You, as we gather on this
solemn eve of the commemoration of the attacks of September 11, 2001,
that You give rest to the souls of Your servants that departed
on that fateful day; and keep them in a place of light,
in a place of green pasture, in a place of refreshment, from where pain,
sorrow, and sighing have fled away. As good and benevolent God,
forgive them all their sins, whether committed in word, deed,
or thought, for there is no one who lives and does not sin.
You alone are without sin. Your righteousness is an everlasting
righteousness, and Your word is truth. Furthermore, we implore You,
O Lord, to keep us always mindful of their loss, so that we may strive
ever more to bring peace to this world and reconcile the nations,
for You have said, “how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell
together in unity.” For You are the resurrection, the life, and the repose
of Your departed servants, O Christ our God, and to You we offer up
glory, together with Your Father, who is without beginning,
and Your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever
and to the ages of ages.

People **Amen.**

Hymn

Tune: Michael

The musical score is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four lines of music, each corresponding to a line of lyrics. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final double bar line at the end of the fourth line.

1 All my hope on God is found - ed; he doth still my
 2 Mor - tal pride and earth - ly glo - ry, sword and crown be -
 3 God's great good - ness e'er en - dur - eth, deep his wis - dom
 4 Dai - ly doth the al might - y Giv - er boun - teous gifts on
 5 Still from earth to God e - ter - nal sac - ri - fice of

trust re - new, me through change and chance he
 tray our trust, though with care toil we
 pass - ing thought: splen - dor, light, and life at -
 us be - stow; his de - sire our soul de -
 praise be done, high a - bove all prais - es

guid - eth, on - ly good and on - ly true. God un -
 build them, tower and tem - ple fall to dust. But God's
 tend him, beau - ty spring - eth out of nought. Ev - er -
 light - eth, plea - sure leads us where we go. Love doth
 prais - ing for the gift of Christ, his Son. Christ doth

known, he a - lone calls my heart to be his own.
 power, hour by hour, is my tem - ple and my tower.
 more from his store new-born worlds rise and a - dore.
 stand at his hand; joy doth wait on his com - mand.
 call one and all: ye who fol - low shall not fall.

The People sit.

The First Lesson

Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33

read by

Alex Milward,

*His Majesty's Trade Commissioner for North America
and His Majesty's Consul General to New York*

A Reading from the Book of Lamentations.

THE steadfast love of the LORD never ceases,
his mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness.
“The LORD is my portion,” says my soul,
“therefore I will hope in him.”
The LORD is good to those who wait for him,
to the soul that seeks him.
It is good that one should wait quietly
for the salvation of the LORD.
For the Lord will not cast off for ever,
but, though he cause grief, he will have compassion
according to the abundance of his steadfast love;
for he does not willingly afflict or grieve the sons of men.

So ends the First Lesson.

Psalm 121

Chant by Sir Henry Walford-Davies (1869-1941)

LEVAVI OCULOS

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills : from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made heaven
and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and he that keepeth thee
will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence upon thy
right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even he that shall
keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in :
from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the father, and to the Son : And to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be :

World without end. Amen.

The Second Lesson

Revelation 7:9–end

read by

Dame Sarah MacIntosh DCMG

Ambassador and Permanent Representative, UK Mission to the UN

A Reading from the Revelation of Saint John the Divine.

AFTER this I looked, and behold, a great multitude which no man could number, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, with palm branches in their hands, and crying out with a loud voice, “Salvation belongs to our God who sits upon the throne, and to the Lamb!” And all the angels stood round the throne and round the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying, “Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God for ever and ever! Amen.”

Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, “Who are these, clothed in white robes, and whence have they come?” I said to him, “Sir, you know.” And he said to me, “These are they who have come out of the great tribulation; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night within his temple; and he who sits upon the throne will shelter them with his presence. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; the sun shall not strike them, nor any scorching heat. For the Lamb in the midst of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of living water; and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.”

So ends the Second Lesson.

Anthem

King of Love

Michael McCarthy (b.1966)

THE King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never.
I nothing lack if I am his, and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed soul he leadeth;
and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me;
and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill, with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spreadst a table in my sight; thy unction grace bestoweth;
and oh, what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days, thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house forever.

Henry W. Baker (1821-1877)

Poem

'The Names'

by Billy Collins, Poet Laureate of the United States 2001-2003

read by

Betsy Ashton

Writer and Portrait Artist

YESTERDAY, I lay awake in the palm of the night.
A soft rain stole in, unhelped by any breeze,
And when I saw the silver glaze on the windows,
I started with A, with Ackerman, as it happened,
Then Baxter and Calabro,
Davis and Eberling, names falling into place
As droplets fell through the dark.
Names printed on the ceiling of the night.
Names slipping around a watery bend.
Twenty-six willows on the banks of a stream.
In the morning, I walked out barefoot
Among thousands of flowers
Heavy with dew like the eyes of tears,
And each had a name ~
Fiori inscribed on a yellow petal
Then Gonzalez and Han, Ishikawa and Jenkins.
Names written in the air
And stitched into the cloth of the day.
A name under a photograph taped to a mailbox.
Monogram on a torn shirt,
I see you spelled out on storefront windows
And on the bright unfurled awnings of this city.
I say the syllables as I turn a corner ~
Kelly and Lee,
Medina, Nardella, and O'Connor.

When I peer into the woods,
I see a thick tangle where letters are hidden
As in a puzzle concocted for children.
Parker and Quigley in the twigs of an ash,
Rizzo, Schubert, Torres, and Upton,
Secrets in the boughs of an ancient maple.
Names written in the pale sky.
Names rising in the updraft amid buildings.
Names silent in stone
Or cried out behind a door.
Names blown over the earth and out to sea.
In the evening ~ weakening light, the last swallows.
A boy on a lake lifts his oars.
A woman by a window puts a match to a candle,
And the names are outlined on the rose clouds ~
Vanacore and Wallace,
(let X stand, if it can, for the ones unfound)
Then Young and Ziminsky, the final jolt of Z.
Names etched on the head of a pin.
One name spanning a bridge, another undergoing a tunnel.
A blue name needled into the skin.
Names of citizens, workers, mothers and fathers,
The bright-eyed daughter, the quick son.
Alphabet of names in a green field.
Names in the small tracks of birds.
Names lifted from a hat
Or balanced on the tip of the tongue.
Names wheeled into the dim warehouse of memory.
So many names, there is barely room on the walls of the heart.

Anthem

The Road Home

Stephen Paulus (1949-2014)

TELL me where is the road I can call my own,
That I left, that I lost, so long ago?
All these years I have wandered, oh when will I know
There's a way, there's a road that will lead me home?

After wind, after rain, when the dark is done,
As I wake from a dream in the gold of day,
Through the air there's a calling from far away,
There's a voice I can hear that will lead me home.

Rise up, follow me, come away is the call,
With love in your heart as the only song;
There is no such beauty as where you belong,
Rise up, follow me, I will lead you home.

Michael Dennis Browne (b. 1940)

Reflection

Rabbi Joseph Potasnik

*Executive Vice President, New York Board of Rabbis
and Chief Chaplain, FDNY*

Hymn

Tune: Blaenwern

1. Love Di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, joy of heaven, to earth come down, fix in
2. Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, let us all thy life re-ceive; sud-den-
3. Fi-nish then thy new cre-a-tion, pure and spot-less let us be; let us

us thy hum-ble dwell-ing, all thy faith-ful mer-cies crown. Je-sus, thou art
ly re-turn, and nev-er, nev-er more thy tem-ples leave. Thee we would be
see thy great sal-va-tion, per-fect-ly re-stored in thee: changed from glo-ry

all com-pas-sion, pure un-bound-ed love thou art; vi-sit
al-ways bless-ing, serve thee as thy hosts a-bove, pray, and
in-to glo-ry, till in heaven we take our place, till we

us with thy sal-va-tion, en-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.
praise thee, with-out ceas-ing, glo-ry in thy per-fect love.
cast our crowns be-fore thee, lost in won-der, love, and praise!

Prayers from the Faith Traditions

The People sit. We pause our worship as representatives of other faiths in New York City lead a prayer from their own tradition.

성주 (Sung Joo) – the Sacred Chant of Won Buddhism

The Rev. Doyeon Park

Gyomunim, Won Buddhism Manhattan

and representative of Won Buddhism to the United Nations

영천영지 영보장생
만세별도 상독로
거래각도 무궁화
보보일체 대성경

May you attain eternal life as Heaven and Earth do,
perpetually shining, even with the extinction of all things.
Awakening to this Way of coming and going is an everlasting flower;
every step you take and everything you do becomes Holy Dharma.



A Prayer from the Sikh Community

Pritpal Singh Kochhar

President of the Munshi Bishan Singh Kochhar (MBSK) Foundation
and Sevadar, Manhattan Sikh Center

ਸਲੋਕ ਮਃ ੩ ॥
ਜਗਤੁ ਜਲੰਦਾ ਰਖਿ ਲੈ ਆਪਣੀ ਕਿਰਪਾ ਧਾਰਿ ॥
jagat jalandā rakh lai āpanī kirapā dhār .
ਜਿਤੁ ਦੁਆਰੈ ਉਬਰੈ ਤਿਤੈ ਲੈਹੁ ਉਬਾਰਿ ॥
jit duārai ubarai titai laih ubār .
ਸਤਿਗੁਰਿ ਸੁਖੁ ਵੇਖਾਲਿਆ ਸਚਾ ਸਬਦੁ ਬੀਚਾਰਿ ॥
satigur sukh vēkhālīā sachā sabad bīchār .
ਨਾਨਕ ਅਵਰੁ ਨ ਸੁਝਈ ਹਰਿ ਬਿਨੁ ਬਖਸਣਹਾਰੁ ॥੧॥
nānak avar n sujhaī har bin bakhasanahār .1.

O Vaheguru, the world burns—torn apart by war, fueled by greed,
and poisoned by hatred. Innocents cry out under the weight of injustice,
while bigotry clouds hearts at home. Your creation suffers, caught in the fire of ego,
attachments, anger, and desire.

Only You, in Your infinite mercy, can pull us from this blaze.
Let Your mercy rain upon us. Lead us to the gate where liberation dwells. Help us
still our minds in the *shabad*—Your eternal Word—so we may live in peace,
free of the illusions that trap us. May Your *Naam* illuminate our thoughts and
actions, cleansing us of our inner darkness.
Grant us the strength to walk as *Gurmukh*, anchored in truth, radiating compassion.
In this hour of turmoil, be our shield and our light.
Other than You, there is no *bakhshanhār*. With You, a new era can dawn.
Nanak speaks true: None but You can save us.



A Peace Chant from the Hindu Tradition

Swami Yuktatmananda

Minister and Spiritual Leader, Ramakrishna-Vivekananda Center of New York

ॐ द्यौः शान्तिरन्तरिक्षं शान्तिः
पृथिवी शान्तिरापः शान्तिरोषधयः शान्तिः ।
वनस्पतयः शान्तिर्विश्वेदेवाः शान्तिर्ब्रह्म शान्तिः
सर्वं शान्तिः शान्तिरेव शान्तिः सा मा शान्तिरेधि ॥
ॐ शान्तिः शान्तिः शान्तिः ॥

Om. May peace, expand in the celestial realm and throughout space.
May peace spread over the entire earth and pervade the waters.
May peace glow in all herbs and vegetation.
May there be peace for all the deities and gods.
May there be peace in Brahman, the Absolute.
May there be peace everywhere and always - peace and nothing but peace.
May peace grow within us.
Om. Peace, peace, peace.

A Prayer written by Professor Imam Abdullah Antepli
of Duke University, and senior fellow on Jewish-Muslim Relations
at the Shalom Hartman Institute in Jerusalem

Imam Feisal Abdul Rauf
Chairman, The Cordoba Initiative

صلاة من أجل الشفاء

يا إله جميع الأمم
،انظر بعين الرضا إلى هذه الأمة العظيمة
ونحن نستذكر الهجمات الإرهابية المأساوية في الحادي عشر من سبتمبر
،كن لنا مصدر القوة والشفاء والعزاء
.فإن جراحنا لا تزال تنزف

يا إله الحكمة والرحمة
،أنت الذي تُخرج في نهاية المطاف البركات من كل شر
،اجعلنا أدوات وعوامل في صنع هذه البركات
ونحن نسعى إلى أن نحول تحديات ما بعد الحادي عشر من سبتمبر
إلى فرص وبركات للآخرين ولأنفسنا

يا إله الرحمة والنعمة
نرفع إليك ضحايا هذه الأعمال الشنيعة المباشرين
وأحباءهم وذويهم
.كن لهم نوراً في هذه اللحظات من الظلمة والمشقة

يا إله الرجاء والمجد
،لا تدع مخاوفنا تطغى على رجائنا
.ولا تدع اليأس يشلُّ أرواحنا
كن لنا مصدر الرجاء والهداية
.في هذه الأوقات من الحزن والحداد

يا الله، إن نسيناك، فلا تنسنا
وبأقدس أسمائك وأجملها ندعوك

آمين

GOD of all nations, look with favor upon this great nation as we remember the tragic terrorist attacks of 9/11. Be our source of strength, healing and comfort as our wounds still bleed.

God of wisdom and compassion, You create eventual blessings out of every kind of evil. Make us instruments and agents of such creation as we strive to turn the post-9/11 challenges into opportunities and blessings for others and ourselves. God of mercy and grace, we bring up the immediate victims and their loved ones of these heinous acts into your attention. Be their light in these moments of darkness and difficulty. God of hope and glory, do not let our hopes overcome by our fears. Do not let our souls crippled by despair. Be our source of hope and guidance in these times of sorrow and mourning. O God, if we forget You. Do not forget us. In your most Holy and Beautiful names we pray. *Amen.*



A version of El Malei Rachamim

Rabbi Joseph Potasnik

Executive Vice President, New York Board of Rabbis

אל מלא רחמים

אל מלא רחמים שוכן במרומים המצא מנוחה נכונה תחת כנפי השכינה במעלות
קדושים וטהורים כזהר הרקיע מזהירים לגשמות יקירנו וקדושינו שיהלכו
לעולמם. אנא בעל הרחמים הסתירם בצל כנפיה לעולמים וצור בצרור החיים
את נשמתם. יהיה הוא נחלתם ויניחו בשלום על משפכם ונאמר אמן

GOD full of compassion, dwelling in the heavens' heights, bring proper rest beneath the wings of your Shekinah, amid the ranks of the holy and the pure, illuminating like the brilliance of the skies the souls of our beloved and our blameless who went to their eternal place of rest. May you who are the source of mercy shelter them beneath your wings eternally, and bind their souls among the living, that they may rest in peace.

And let us say: *Amen*

Anthem

sung by the choristers

Pie Jesu

*from Requiem, op. 48
Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)*

Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem;
dona eis sempiternam requiem.

*Blessed Lord Jesus, grant them rest;
grant them everlasting rest.*

The Prayers of the People

RADM Louis V. Iasiello OFM, USN, Ret.

*Guardian of the Franciscan Community, New York,
Former 23rd Chief of Naval Chaplains and 14th Chaplain of the USMC,
and present at the Pentagon on 9/11*

Let us pray.

The People stand.

With all our heart and all our mind,
we pray to you, O Lord:

People **Make us instruments of your peace.**

For the peace of the world, that a spirit of respect and forbearance
may grow among nations and peoples,
we pray to you, O Lord:

People **Where there is hatred, let us sow love.**

For our enemies and those who wish us harm,
especially those led to acts of terror;
that we may grow ever more deeply in your spirit of justice and peace,
we pray to you, O Lord:

People **Where there is injury, let us sow pardon.**

For all who believe in you, Lord Christ,
and all whose faith is known to you alone,
that we may all to strive to build a beloved community,
we pray to you O Lord:

People **Where there is discord, let us sow union.**

For those who have lost their faith in you,
for those who continue to mourn those who died on that terrible day,
that your Church may give comfort and hope in this time of remembrance,
we pray to you, O Lord:

People **Where there is doubt, let us sow faith.**

For all those whose spirit has been broken
and whose lives have been disrupted by the violence of that day
and its aftermath, especially the families of all the victims,
we pray to you, O Lord:

People **Where there is despair, let us sow hope.**

For the mission and ministry
of the Churches and Faith Communities of New York;
that we may respond to the message of the Kingdom of God
and proclaim it in word and action,
we pray to you, O Lord:

People **Where there is darkness, let us sow light.**

For all who died in the terror of September 2001
and for those others whom we remember today in silence.

Silence is kept.

We pray especially for all first responders;
for the members of the Fire Department of New York,
all paramedics and medical staff,
and the Police Department of New York;
we pray to you, O Lord:

People **Where there is sadness, let us sow joy.**

We pray for those who are still suffering
and for all who have died as a result of working fearlessly at Ground Zero,
we pray to you, O Lord:

People **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.**

Take heart!

In Christ we have been reconciled to God.

People **For it is in giving that we receive,
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
and it is in dying that we are reborn to eternal life. Amen.**

Let us bring our own special prayers to God.

Silence is kept.

Pope John Paul II's Prayer

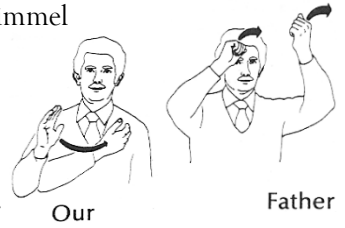
O ALMIGHTY and merciful God,
you cannot be understood by one who sows discord,
you cannot be accepted by one who loves violence:
look upon our painful human condition
tried by cruel acts of terror and death;
comfort your children and open our hearts to hope,
so that our time may again know days of serenity and peace.
Through Christ our Lord.

People **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Padre nuestro, que estás en el cielo
하늘에 계신 우리 아버지
Notre Père qui es aux cieux
Πατερ ημων ο εν τοις ουρανοις
Pai nosso, que estais nos Céus,
Отче наш, що єси на небесах
أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ،

Vater unser, der du bist im Himmel
Pater noster, qui es in caelis
我們在天上的父
Baba Yetu uliye mbinguni
Padre nostro, che sei nei cieli
天におられる私たちの父よ
हे हमारे स्वर्गबासी पिता,



The Rector says

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

Priest and People

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.

Hymn

Tune: St. Anne

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;
5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;

1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pen - ing day.

6. O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guide while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

*The People remain standing for the final prayers, the National Anthems
and the Blessing.*



A Prayer for the Nation

read by

The Very Reverend Winnie Varghese

Dean of the Cathedral Church of Saint John the Divine

ALMIGHTY God,
who hast blessed this good land for our heritage:
We humbly beseech thee that we may always prove ourselves
a people mindful of thy favor and glad to do thy will.
Bless our land with honorable industry,
sound learning, and pure manners.
Save us from violence, discord, and confusion;
from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way.
Defend our liberties, and fashion into one united people
the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues.
Endue with the spirit of wisdom those to whom in thy Name
we entrust the authority of government,
that there may be justice and peace at home, and that,
through obedience to thy law,
we may show forth thy praise among the nations of the earth.
In the time of prosperity, fill our hearts with thankfulness,
and in the day of trouble, suffer not our trust in thee to fail;
all which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**



For the King's Majesty

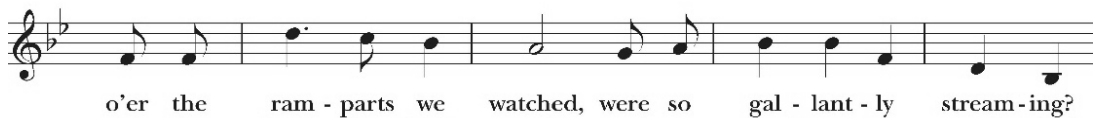
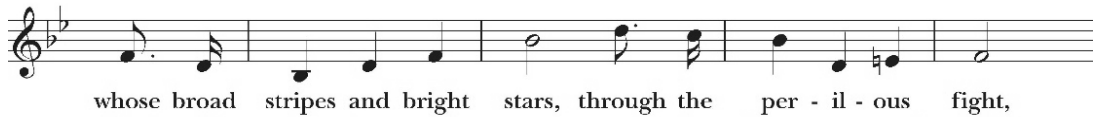
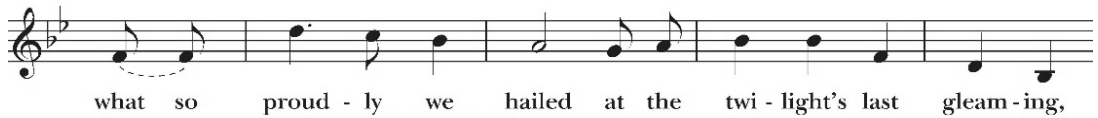
read by

Chris Elmore MP

*UK Special Envoy on Preventing Sexual Violence in Conflict
and Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State*

ALMIGHTY God, who rulest overall the kingdoms of the world,
and disposest of them according to thy good pleasure,
and who hast now called thy Servant our Sovereign Lord,
KING CHARLES, to the Throne of his Realms and Territories:
let thy wisdom be his guide, and let thine arm strengthen him;
let justice, truth, and holiness, let peace and love, and all those virtues
that adorn the Christian Profession, flourish in his days.
Direct all his counsels and endeavours to thy glory,
and the welfare of his people; and give them grace to obey him cheerfully
and willingly for conscience sake; that neither their sinful passions,
nor their private interests, may disappoint his cares for the public good;
let him always possess the hearts of his people, that they may never be
wanting in honour to his Person, and dutiful submission to his
Authority; let his Reign be long and prosperous, and crown him with
immortality in the life to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The National Anthem



The National Anthem of the United Kingdom

God Thy save choi - our cest gra gifts - cious in King, store

Long on live him our be no pleased - ble to King, pour,

God Long save may The he King. reign;

Send May him he vic de - to fend - ri - ous, laws,

Hap - py ev - and er glo give - ri - ous, cause

Long To to sing reign with ov heart - er and us, voice

God God save save The The King! King!

Mychal's Prayer

*written by Fr. Mychal Judge, FDNY Chaplain,
who died during the collapse of the South Tower while administering last rites
and who was the first officially recorded fatality of that day.*

Lord,
Take me where you want me to go;
Let me meet who you want me to meet;
Tell me what you want me to say;
And keep me out of your way. Amen.

Blessings

His Eminence Archbishop Anoushavan Tanielian
Prelate of the Eastern Prelacy of the Armenian Church

The Right Reverend Allen K. Shin
Suffragan Bishop of New York

MAY God in his infinite love and mercy bring the whole Church,
living and departed, to a joyful resurrection and the fulfilment of
his eternal kingdom, and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the
Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.
People Amen.

Organ Postlude

Fugue in E-flat major (St. Anne) BWV 552
J.S. Bach (1685-1750)



Please join us for a reception after the service.
Because of numbers, the reception will be held at the back of the Church
with the drinks served in the aisle.



In memory of all who have died since 9/11



RONALD R. SPADAFORA
JULY 8, 1954 - JUNE 23, 2018
Funeral at Saint Thomas Church June 29th, 2018



“This year...marks the 25th anniversary of 9/11. This atrocity was a defining moment for America and your pain and shock were felt around the whole world. During my visit to New York, my wife and I will again pay our respects to the victims, the families, and the bravery shown in the face of terrible loss. We stood with you then. And we stand with you now in solemn remembrance of a day that shall never be forgotten.”

HM King Charles III

*Address to the Joint Meeting of Congress in Washington
before the King and Queen visited the 9/11 Memorial
and met with the families of victims.*





Saint Thomas Church Fifth Avenue
1 West 53rd Street
New York
NY 10019

The Rev. Canon Carl F. Turner, Rector

No offering will be taken today,
but if you would like to contribute something to help defray
the costs of the reception,
you can give online using this QR code:



or text **GIVE** to **855-938-2085**

or simply tap your credit card on the device as you leave the church.