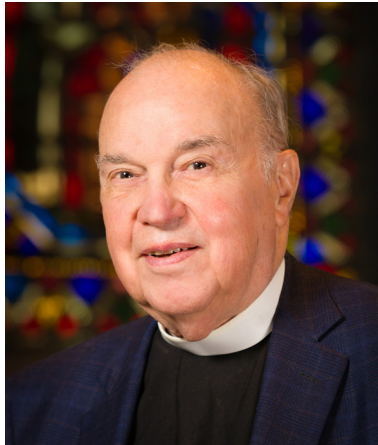


**✧SAINT✧
BARTHOLOMEW'S
CHURCH
✧NEW YORK✧**



A Celebration of the Life of
The Rev. Bruce Willard Forbes
October 1, 1921 - May 31, 2016
Wednesday, October 5, 2016 at 6 pm

Organ Elegie and Aria

Flor Peeters

THE ENTRANCE

Opening Sentences

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold, and not as a stranger.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For if we live, we live unto the Lord; and if we die, we die unto the Lord. Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

Introit and Kyrie (from *Requiem*, Op. 48)

Gabriel Fauré

Requiem æternam
dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua, luceat eis
Te decet hymnus,
Deus in Sion,
et tibi redetur votum
in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam;
ad te omnis caro veniet.
Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

Grant them eternal
rest, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine on them.
A hymn becometh Thee,
O God, in Zion,
and a vow shall be paid to
Thee in Jerusalem.
Give ear to my prayer;
all flesh shall come to thee.
Lord have mercy; Christ have mercy.
Lord have mercy.

Bishop The Lord be with you.
People **And with thy spirit.**
Bishop Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant, Bruce, and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of thy saints; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

The Reading Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39

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.

The Reader says, The Word of the Lord.
All reply, **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 645 "The King of love my shepherd is"

St. Columba

Stanzas 1-3

The Holy Gospel John 14:1-6a

At the Announcement, all say **Glory be to thee, O Lord.**

Jesus said, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life."

The Reader says, The Gospel of the Lord.
All reply, **Praise be to thee, O Christ.**

Hymn 645 "The King of love my shepherd is"

St. Columba

Stanzas 4-6

Homily The Rev. Thomas Dix Bowers, *Rector Emeritus, St. Bartholomew's Church*

The Apostles' Creed

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 of the People

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech thee, to thy whole Church in paradise and on earth, thy light and thy peace.

Amen.

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. **Amen.**

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that thy Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. **Amen.**

Grant to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind. **Amen.**

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love. **Amen.**

Grant us grace to entrust Bruce to thy never-failing love; receive him into the arms of thy mercy, and remember him according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people. **Amen.**

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, he may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom. **Amen.**

O Lord, support us all the day long, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then in thy mercy grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last. **Amen.**

We seem to give him back to thee, dear God, who gavest him to us. Yet, as thou didst not lose him in giving, so we have not lost him by his return. Not as the world giveth, givest thou, O Lover of souls! What thou givest, thou takest not away. For what is thine is ours always, if we are thine. And life is eternal; and love is immortal; and death is only a horizon; and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, O God, that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us closer to thyself, that we may know ourselves nearer to our beloved who are with thee. And while thy Son prepareth a place for us, prepare us for that happy place, that, where they are and thou art, we too may be; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Peace

Bishop The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

THE CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARIST

At the Offertory

Anthem "Give us the wings of faith"

Ernest Bullock

Give us the wings of faith to rise within the veil, and see the saints above,
How great their joys, how bright their glories be.

We ask them whence their victory came; they, with one united breath,
Ascribe the conquest to the Lamb, their triumph to his death.

They mark'd the footsteps that he trod, his zeal inspir'd their breast;
and following their incarnate God, they reach'd the promis'd rest.

Words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

The Great Thanksgiving *Eucharistic Prayer I*

Bishop The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

Bishop Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them up unto the Lord.**

Bishop Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

People **It is meet and right so to do.**

The Bishop continues It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, holy Father, almighty, everlasting God. Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and doth comfort us with the blessed hope of everlasting life; for to thy faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body doth lie in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious Name; evermore praising thee, and saying,

Sanctus (from *Requiem*, Op. 48)

Gabriel Fauré

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus

Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

Pleni sunt cæli et terra gloria tua.

Hosanna in excelsis.

Holy, holy, holy

Lord, God of power and might,

heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

All glory be to thee, Almighty God, our heavenly Father, for that thou, of thy tender mercy, didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ to suffer death upon the cross for our redemption; who made there, by his one oblation of himself once offered, a full, perfect, and sufficient sacrifice, oblation, and satisfaction, for the sins of the whole world; and did institute, and in his holy Gospel command us to continue, a perpetual memory of that his precious death and sacrifice, until his coming again.

For in the night in which he was betrayed, he took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Take, eat, this is my Body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

Likewise, after supper, he took the cup; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, "Drink ye all of this; for this is my Blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins. Do this, as oft as ye shall drink it, in remembrance of me."

Wherefore, O Lord and heavenly Father, according to the institution of thy dearly beloved Son our Savior Jesus Christ, we, thy humble servants, do celebrate and make here before thy divine Majesty, with these thy holy gifts, which we now offer unto thee, the memorial thy Son hath commanded us to make; having in remembrance his blessed passion and precious death, his mighty resurrection and glorious ascension; rendering unto thee most hearty thanks for the innumerable benefits procured unto us by the same.

And we most humbly beseech thee, O merciful Father, to hear us; and, of thy almighty goodness, vouchsafe to bless and sanctify, with thy Word and Holy Spirit, these thy gifts and creatures of bread and wine; that we, receiving them according to thy Son our Savior Jesus Christ's holy institution, in remembrance of his death and passion, may be partakers of his most blessed Body and Blood.

And we earnestly desire thy fatherly goodness mercifully to accept this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving; most humbly beseeching thee to grant that, by the merits and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, and through faith in his blood, we, and all thy whole Church, may obtain remission of our sins, and all other benefits of his passion.

And here we offer and present unto thee, O Lord, our selves, our souls and bodies, to be a reasonable, holy, and living sacrifice unto thee; humbly beseeching thee that we, and all others who shall be partakers of this Holy Communion, may worthily receive the most precious Body and Blood of thy Son Jesus Christ, be filled with thy grace and heavenly benediction, and made one body with him, that he may dwell in us, and we in him.

And although we are unworthy, through our manifold sins, to offer unto thee any sacrifice, yet we beseech thee to accept this our bounden duty and service, not weighing our merits, but pardoning our offences, through Jesus Christ our Lord;

By whom, and with whom, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, all honor and glory be unto thee, O Father Almighty, world without end. **AMEN.**

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

The Lord's Prayer

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.

At the Breaking of the Bread

Bishop Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

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

Agnus Dei (from *Requiem*, Op. 48)

Gabriel Fauré

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi
dona eis requiem.
Lux æterna luceat eis, Domine,
Cum sanctis tuis in æternum,
quia pius es.
Requiem æternam
dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua, luceat eis.

Lamb of God,
who takest away the sins of the world,
grant them rest.
Let eternal light shine on them, O Lord,
with thy saints throughout eternity,
for thou art merciful.
Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,
and let perpetual light
shine on them.

At the Communion

- All are welcome to participate in Holy Communion. The bread is received in the open palm. The wine, if desired, may be taken from the common cup by drinking (placing your hand gently on the base of the chalice to guide it) or by dipping the wafer of bread. If you require a gluten-free wafer, ask the priest when the bread is offered to you.
- If you do not wish to receive Communion, you are welcome to receive a blessing, indicated by crossing your arms over your chest.

Pie Jesu (from *Requiem*, Op. 48)

Gabriel Fauré

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

Blessed Jesus, Lord, grant them rest,
grant them eternal rest.

Hymn 662 "Abide with me: fast falls the eventide"

Eventide

Prayer after Communion

Almighty God, we thank thee that in thy great love thou hast fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of thy Son Jesus Christ, and hast given unto us a foretaste of thy heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be unto 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 thy saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. **Amen.**

THE COMMENDATION

Bishop Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,
People **where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so thou didst ordain when thou createdst me, saying, "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." All we go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

All say **Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Bruce. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

Blessing

Hymn 287 "For all the saints, who from their labors rest"

Sine Nomine

Dismissal

The People respond, Thanks be to God.

At the Retiring Procession

Organ Toccata (Symphonie V)

Charles-Marie Widor

All are warmly invited to a reception in the West End of the church, immediately following this service.



The Rt. Rev. Andrew M. L. Dietsche,
Bishop of New York

The Rt. Rev. Allen K. Shin,
Bishop Suffragan

The Rev. Thomas Dix Bowers,
Rector Emeritus, St. Bartholomew's Church

The Rev. Canon Andrew J. W. Mullins
The Rev. Joseph R. Parrish
The Rev. Stephen M. Price

The Rev. Dr. Robert S. Dannals, *Interim Rector*
The Rev. Lynn C. Sanders, *Chief of Parish Ministries*
The Rev. Edward M. Sunderland, *Associate Rector*
The Rev. Matthew J. Moretz, *Associate Rector*
The Rev. Clayton Crawley, *Assisting Priest*
The Rev. Tom Mugavero, *Assisting Clergy*
The Rev. John David Clarke, *Deacon*
The Rev. John F. Wirenius, *Deacon*
The Rev. Elise Ashley Hanley, *Deacon*

St. Bartholomew's Choir
St. Bart's Singers

St. Bartholomew's Boy and Girl Choristers

Jason Roberts, *Associate Director of Music and Director of the Choristers*

William K. Trafka, *Director of Music*





Dear Sisters and Brothers,

Early in the morning of May 31, 2016, the Rev. Bruce W. Forbes died peacefully at home, at the age of 94. Because Bruce was a beloved priest of St. Bartholomew's Church in Manhattan, where he had served for more than 50 years, the parish decided to hold his funeral this fall, when parishioners returning from summer travels, and friends and colleagues from far places, could attend. That time has come, and I invite your presence at the liturgy to celebrate his life and commend him to God.

Requiem Eucharist
Wednesday, October 5, 6:00 p.m.
St. Bartholomew's Church, Manhattan
The Rt. Rev. Andrew M. L. Dietsche, Presiding
The Rev. Thomas Dix Bowers, Preaching

Visiting Clergy are invited to sit with the Congregation.

Bruce was born in Allegany, New York, and spent his college years at the University of Michigan. In 1943, he earned a Master of Arts degree from Harvard University. After navigating the demands of a nation at war, and engaging for some years in secular work, Bruce then began to fulfill his life's vocation, pursuing his education and formation for the ordained ministry at The General Theological Seminary and, in 1962, receiving Holy Orders as a priest in the Episcopal Diocese of Western New York. He did his curacy at St. Luke's Episcopal Church in Jamestown, New York. In 1964, he returned to New York City and our diocese to serve at St. Bartholomew's.

During the five decades of his ministry among the people of St. Bartholomew's, he became especially regarded for his pastoral ministry. He proved a wise pastoral counselor, offering guidance, consolation, and encouragement to generations of the faithful. A man with a good sense of humor, he enjoyed story-telling as he built pastoral relationships. Most of all, he was exceptionally faithful in his pastoral visiting, bringing God's presence and the love of the St. Bartholomew's community to those in hospitals, rehabilitation centers, and hospices, the homebound, and all who needed assurance that, although they could not worship at St. Bartholomew's, they were remembered and prayed for and very members incorporate in the mystical Body of Christ.

For just over a decade, Bruce at St. Bartholomew's, and I as Canon Pastor of our diocese, shared a common ministry of pastoral care. Such singular focus, I can attest, is not easy. It requires constant attention to and care for others facing the realities of human frailty and brokenness. But pastoral ministry is also life-giving for the pastor, renewing again and again a confidence in God's own steadfast love. Bruce knew well this truth. For Bruce's dedication to his ministry and the joy he found in his vocation, I am grateful.

At the service for Bruce, we will be glad to welcome home to St. Bartholomew's as preacher the Rev. Thomas Dix Bowers, who served as Rector from 1978 to 1993. For the reception, Tom is providing Raspberry Kringles, a Danish pastry Bruce especially enjoyed. Also returning will be the Rev. Andrew J. W. Mullins, who served alongside Bruce at St. Bartholomew's from 1968 to 1990. The liturgy will bring together all three choirs of St. Bartholomew's, whose music offering will include portions of the Fauré Requiem.

Please remember our brother Bruce in your own prayers and at your altars. With every good wish, I remain

Yours,

The Rt. Rev. Andrew M. L. Dietsche
Bishop of New York



Go in peace. The worship is over. Service now begins.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH

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