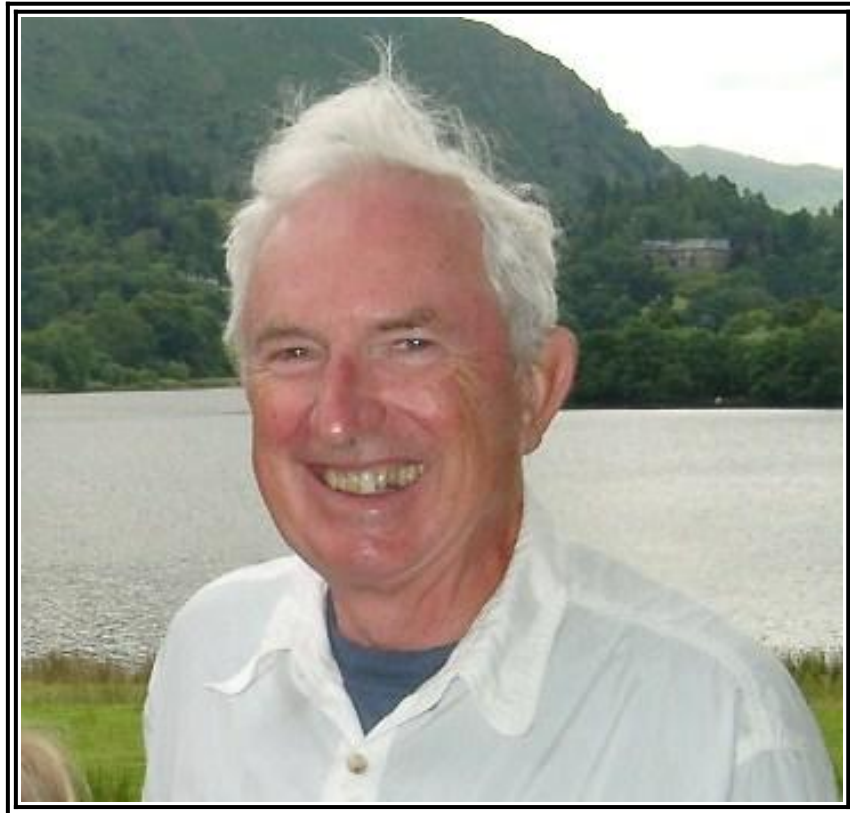


**The Rite of Burial and Remembrance  
in Celebration of the Life of**



**KENNETH EDWARD BALL**

**FEBRUARY 14, 1932 – MARCH 23, 2023**

**Saturday, May 6, 2023, 11:00 am**

**Christ's Church, Rye**

*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. 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.*

KENNETH EDWARD BALL  
FEBRUARY 14, 1932 – MARCH 23, 2023

PRELUDE, *Herzallerliebster Jesu*

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

WELCOME

ANTHEM, *You do not walk alone*

Elaine Hagenberg

*Please stand at the invitation of the Officiant.*

OPENING ANTHEM, *spoken by the Officiant*

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.

We meet in the name of Jesus Christ, who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father, to remember before God our brother Ken; to give thanks for his life; to commend him to God our merciful redeemer and judge; and to comfort one another in our grief.

HYMN 477, VS. 1, 4 & 5, sung together, standing.

Engelberg

*Descant*

5 Let ev - ery tongue con - fess with one ac - cord

1 All praise to thee, for thou, O King di - vine,  
4 Where - fore, by God's e - ter - nal pur - pose, thou  
5 Let ev - ery tongue con - fess with one ac - cord

Je - sus Christ is Lord;

I didst yield the glo - ry that of right was thine,  
4 art high ex - alt - ed o'er all crea - tures now,  
5 in heaven and earth that Je - sus Christ is Lord;

and God the Fa - ther be by all a - dored.

1 that in our dark - ened hearts thy grace might shine.  
4 and given the Name to which all knees shall bow.  
5 and God the Fa - ther be by all a - dored.

Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Words: F. Bland Tucker (1895–1984)  
 Music: Engelberg, Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924); desc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)  
 Copyright: Music: Descant copyright © 1979, G.I.A. Publications, Inc.

*The Officiant says the following Collect, first saying*

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

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Kenneth, 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**

*Please be seated.*

**A READING FROM ISAIAH 61:1-3**

*read by* **Thomas Lavoie**

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion—to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

**A READING OF THE 23<sup>RD</sup> PSALM**

*read by* **Kristin Lavoie**

The LORD is my shepherd;  
I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
he leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul;  
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil;  
for thou art with me;  
thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;  
thou anointest my head with oil;  
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,  
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

REMEMBRANCE

Dan O'Day

HYMN 680, VS. 1, 4, 5 & 6, *sung together, standing.*

*St. Anne*

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
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:  
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.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674–1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90  
Music: *St. Anne*, melody att. William Croft (1678–1727), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823–1889)

Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, "For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered." 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.

**"FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND"**

*read by* **Alex Ball**

One night I dreamed a dream, as I was walking along the beach with my Lord.  
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.  
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,  
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,  
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.  
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,  
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,  
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.  
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,  
You'd walk with me all the way.  
But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life,  
there was only one set of footprints.  
I don't understand why, when I needed You the most, You would leave me."

He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you,  
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.  
When you saw only one set of footprints,  
It was then that I carried you."

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that  
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and  
 4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I  
 \*5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but  
 2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that  
 4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me  
 5 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

1 now am found, was blind but now I see.  
 2 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!  
 4 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.  
 5 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Words: John Newton (1725–1807), alt.; st. 5, from *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus and Andrew Broaddus  
 Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony* 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851–1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919)  
 Copyright: Music: Harmonization copyright © 1974 by Abingdon Press. Used by permission.

A READING FROM THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN 6:37-40

read by The Rev. Mary McCarthy

Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day.



THE APOSTLES' CREED

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

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

*The People respond to every petition with Amen.*

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 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 Ken 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.**

Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and, with the ever-blessed Virgin Mary and all thy saints, to receive the crown of life which thou dost promise to all who share in the victory of thy Son Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

### THE LORD'S PRAYER

As our Savior Christ hath taught us, we are bold to say:

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.

ANTHEM, *Nunc dimittis*

Setting: Plainsong, Tone 8; adapt. Bruce E. Ford (b. 1947)

*A light to lighten the Gentiles,  
and the glory of thy people Israel.  
Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, \*  
according to thy word;  
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, \*  
which thou hast prepared before the face of all people,  
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, \*  
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.*

## THE COMMENDATION

*The Officiant and other ministers take their places at the body.*

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints,  
**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.

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

*The Officiant, facing the body, says*

Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Kenneth. 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.**

## THE BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

*The Officiant blesses and dismisses the people with these words*

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant: Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

**Thanks be to God**

HYMN 208, VS. 1, 2, 4 & 5, sung together, standing.

Victory

*Antiphon (at the beginning)*

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

*Ped.*

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, the vic - to -  
 2 The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their  
 4 He closed the yaw - ing gates of hell, the bars from  
 5 Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread

1 ry of life is won; the song of tri - umph  
 2 le - gions hath dis - persed: let shout of ho - ly  
 4 heaven's high por - tals fell; let hymns of praise his  
 5 sting thy serv - ants free, that we may live and

1 has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2 joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4 tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 5 sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia! [Ant.]

*Antiphon (at the end)*

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

*Ped.*

Words: Latin, 1695; tr. Francis Pott (1832–1909), alt.  
 Music: *Victory*, Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525–1594); adapt. and arr. William Henry Monk (1823–1889)

*The urn is born from the sanctuary to the Columbarium.*

## THE COMMITTAL

*While earth is cast upon the urn, the Officiant says these words*

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our brother Kenneth, and we commit his body to its final resting place; 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.**

## A PRAYER ATTRIBUTED TO ST. FRANCIS

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.**

## CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray.

Eternal God, you love us with a greater love than we can either know or understand: We give you thanks for the good example of your servant Kenneth who has now entered into the larger life of your heavenly Presence. Grant, we beseech you, that he may find abiding peace in your heavenly kingdom, and that we may carry forward his unfinished work of love on earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Rest eternal grant to him O Lord;  
**And let light perpetual shine upon him.**

May his soul, and the souls of all the departed,  
through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

*The Officiant dismisses the people with these words*

Go in peace.  
The souls of all the faithful are in the hands of God.  
**Thanks be to God.**

*Ken's family warmly invites you to a reception in the Parish Hall.*

PARTICIPANTS

*Officiant:* The Rev. Kate Malin

*Gospel & Prayers:* The Rev. Mary McCarthy

*Music Director & Organist:* Dr. Evelyn DeGraf

Christ's Church Choir  
*with soloists*  
Malina Malkani *and* Stephen Bruce

*Verger:* Cris Thorne

*Asst. Verger:* Cris Thorne, Jr.

*Ushers:* Brian Mahoney, Alison Thresher

*Reception:* Neighbors in Christ



Christ's Church, Rye, NY

[www.ccrye.org](http://www.ccrye.org)