

**The Rite of Burial  
and Service of Holy Eucharist  
in Celebration of the Life of**



**WILLIAM FRANCIS JAMES FEGAN**  
**AUGUST 1, 1956 – DECEMBER 23, 2022**

**Monday, January 16, 2023, 11:00 am**  
**Christ's Church Rye**

*The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all 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.*

*Every effort was made to return William's body to his family in time for this service of burial and remembrance but, due to circumstances beyond anyone's control, this was not to be. The Church acknowledges our human need to hold space for ritual acts of grieving in a timely fashion, and the casket present at today's service represents our Lord's promise of a larger life, beyond our earthly existence, that awaits us all. It is a symbol of William's entrance into the land of light and life, and a comfort to those who mourn.*

*The prayers of committal and the interment of his body will take place at an appropriate time.*

PRELUDE,

*concluding with*

***Somewhere Over the Rainbow***

Harold Arlen (1905-1986) & Yip Harburg (1896-1981)

*Israel Kamakawiwo'ole Version*

Arranged for string quartet by Jay Bianchi

*Please stand at the invitation of the Celebrant*

OPENING ANTHEM, *spoken by the Celebrant*

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.

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 William; 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 645, Vs. 1, 2 & 4**, *sung together, standing*

*St. Columba*

1 The King of love my shep-herd is, whose good-ness  
2 Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, my ran-somed  
\* 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear

1 fail-eth nev-er; I noth-ing lack if  
2 soul he lead-eth, and where the ver-dant  
4 Lord, be-side me; thy rod and staff my

1 I am his, and he is mine for ev-er.  
2 pas-tures grow, with food ce-less-tial feed-eth.  
4 com-fort still, thy cross be-fore to guide me.

Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821–1877); para. Psalm 23  
Music: *St. Columba*, Irish melody, harm. Hymnal 1982

The Lord be with you.  
**And also with you.**  
Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant William and grant him 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**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Maeve, Bill and Brian in their grief. Surround them, and all who mourn, 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.**

*Please be seated.*

**A READING FROM THE BOOK OF THE PROPHET ISAIAH**, *read by Trevor Austen*

On this mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the sheet that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death forever.

Then the Lord GOD will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the LORD has spoken. It will be said on that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the LORD for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

The Word of the Lord  
**Thanks be to God.**

REMEMBRANCES

Gina Fegan Morris & Adrian Stroie

MUSIC,

*The Coolin (An Chúilfhionn)*

Traditional Irish, Arr. Thomas Quigley

REMEMBRANCES

David Wrobel & Conor O'Driscoll

**PSALM 23**, read by Jenny Richardson

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.

**A READING FROM THE LETTER OF PAUL TO THE ROMANS, read by Susan Mulhall**

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 Word of the Lord  
Thanks be to God.

**REMEMBRANCE**

**Bill Fegan**

*All standing and singing the Alleluia, the Gospel is read from the center of the church.*

ALLELUIA, sung together, standing

*Celtic Mass*

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.  
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

**A READING FROM THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO JOHN**

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.  
Glory to you, Lord Christ.

Jesus said, "I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away—and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd.

The Gospel of the Lord.  
Praise to you, Lord Christ.

HOMILY

The Rev. Kate Malin, *Rector*

MUSIC,

*Hallelujah*

Leonard Cohen (1934-2016)

THE APOSTLES' CREED,

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us stand and proclaim our faith in the words of the Apostles' Creed.

*Officiant and People together*

I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.  
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit  
and born of the Virgin Mary.  
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried.  
He descended to the dead.  
On the third day he rose again.  
He ascended into heaven,  
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.  
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

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

## THE PRAYERS, *led by Corrie Jeffrey & Sally Fegan Wyles*

Let us pray for our brother William, saying 'Hear us, Lord.'

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for William 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 brother eternal life.

**Hear us, Lord.**

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

**Hear us, Lord.**

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

**Hear us, Lord.**

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

**Hear us, Lord.**

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

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother William, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. **Amen.**

## THE PEACE

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

**And also with you.**

*The Ministers and People greet one another in the name of the Lord.*

## GREETINGS



1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this  
 2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, whence the heal - ing  
 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y;  
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar  
 fears sub - side; death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion,

hold me with thy power - ful hand; bread of hea - ven,  
 lead me all my jour - ney through; strong de - liv - erer,  
 land me safe on Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es,

bread of hea - ven, feed me now and ev - er -  
 strong de - liv - erer, be thou still my strength and  
 songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to

more, shield, thee, feed me now and ev - er - more.  
 be thou still my strength and shield.  
 I will ev - er give to thee.

## THE HOLY COMMUNION

*Please stand.*

### THE GREAT THANKSGIVING, Eucharistic Prayer A

Celebrant

The Lord be with you.

People

**And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts.

**We lift them to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.  
**It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

*The Celebrant proceeds*

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, *sung together*,

HYMNAL S130

**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.**

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all.

He stretched out his arm upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, 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, we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died.  
Christ is risen.  
Christ will come again.

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. 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.

**THE LORD'S PRAYER**, *said together*

And now, as our Savior Christ has 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.

## THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.  
Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

The gifts of God for the people of God.

*The Celebrant invites the People to Communion.*



*All are welcome to receive Communion at the Lord's Table. Please come forward in one line down the center aisle to the standing station on either side and open your hands. If you require a gluten free wafer, please request one. You may choose to receive the wine in one of two ways: by intinction (touching the edge of your wafer to the wine, taking care not to touch the wine with your fingers), or by sipping from the chalice (cup). You may hold the base of the chalice to help guide it to your lips. The eucharistic minister will wipe the rim and turn the cup for everyone's safety. If you would prefer to receive a blessing, come forward and cross your arms over your chest. Return to your pew by the outer aisle.*

## MUSIC AT THE COMMUNION,

*On Eagle's Wings*

Michael Joncas (b. 1951)

*Panis Angelicus*

César Franck (1822-1890)

## POST COMMUNION PRAYER

Let us pray.

*The people kneel and all say together*

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

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.

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

*The Celebrant says*

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

MUSIC,

*In Paradisum*

Gregorian Chant

THE DISMISSAL

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

Thanks be to God

POSTLUDE,

*Three Little Birds*

Bob Marley (1945-1981)

The family warmly welcomes you to join them for a reception at  
*The Apawamis Club*, 2 Club Road, Rye NY 10580  
immediately following the service .

In lieu of flowers, please consider making a donation in William Fegan's memory to  
*The Saint Ignatius School*, [www.sis-nativity.org](http://www.sis-nativity.org)

PARTICIPANTS

*Pallbearers:*

**Bill Fegan, Brian Fegan,  
Dan Walshe, Pat Kennelly,  
Patrick Cowhey, John Wyles**

*Gift Bearers:*

**Claire Cowhey & Elizabeth Stevenson**

*Celebrant:* The Rev. Kate Malin

*Deacon:* The Rev. Mary McCarthy

*Director of Music:* Dr. Evelyn DeGraf

*Violin:* Emanouil Manolov

*Viola/Vocalist:* Judith Moloney

*Cello:* Charlie Moloney

*Violin:* Harry Moloney

*Verger:* Cris Thorne

*Assistant Verger:* Cris Thorne, Jr.



Christ's Church, Rye, NY  
[www.ccrye.org](http://www.ccrye.org)