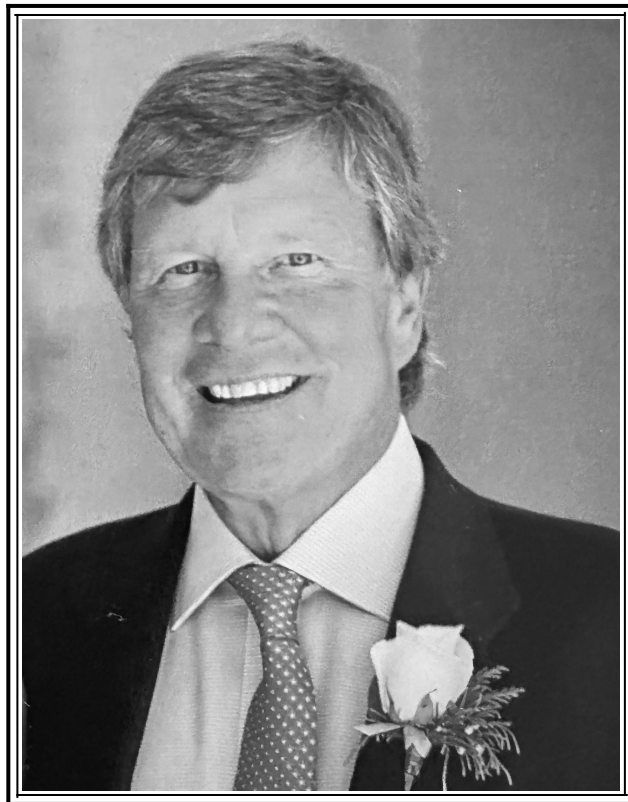


The Rite of Remembrance in
Celebration of the Life of



FRANK "TERRY" ARMSTRONG SAVAGE
AUGUST 1, 1947 – DECEMBER 13, 2022

Tuesday, January 10, 2023, 11:00 am
Christ's Church Rye

PRELUDE

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 Terry; to give thanks for his life; to commend him to God our merciful redeemer and judge; and to comfort one another in our grief.

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

HYMN 562, VS. 1, 3 & 4, sung together, standing

St. Gertrude

1 On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war,
 *3 Like a might - y ar - my moves the Church of God;
 4 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, king - doms rise and wane,

1 with the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore!
 3 Chris - tians, we are tread - ing where the saints have trod;
 4 but the Church of Je - sus con - stant will re - main;

1 Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, leads a - gainst the foe;
 3 we are not di - vid - ed, all one bo - dy we,
 4 gates of hell can nev - er 'gainst that Church pre - vail;

1 for - ward in - to bat - tle, see, his ban - ners go.
 3 one in hope and doc - trine, one in char - i - ty.
 4 we have Christ's own prom - ise, and that can - not fail.

Refrain

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war,

with the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore!

Words: Sabine Baring-Gould (1834–1924), alt.
 Music: *St. Gertrude*, Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842–1900)

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant Terry 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.**

Please be seated.

A READING FROM ECCLESIASTES 3:1-8; 11-14, read by Daniel Mahoney

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

- a time to be born, and a time to die;
- a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
- a time to kill, and a time to heal;
- a time to break down, and a time to build up;
- a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
- a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
- a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
- a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
- a time to seek, and a time to lose;
- a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
- a time to tear, and a time to sew;
- a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
- a time to love, and a time to hate;
- a time for war, and a time for peace.

God has made everything suitable for its time; moreover, he has put a sense of past and future into our minds. Whatever God does endures for ever; nothing can be added to it, nor anything taken from it; God has done this, so that all should stand in awe before him.

Here ends the reading.

PSALM 23 (KJV), *Said together.*

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 GOSPEL ACCORDING TO JOHN 14:1-66, *read by* Bob Steers

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. No one comes to the Father except through me."

Here ends the reading.

HYMN 362, VS. 1, 3 & 4, sung together, standing

Nicaea

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!
3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee:
though the sin - ful hu - man eye thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,
on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

Words: Reginald Heber (1783–1826), alt.
Music: *Nicaea*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876)

REMEMBRANCES

Pete Ruegger, Barry Ridings, Casey Savage, Ward Savage,
Kimrie Lynch, Grant Savage, Megan Gaffney

MARINE CORPS HYMN, sung together, standing

Marines' Hymn

March Tempo

From the Halls of
Our Flag's un -
Here's health to

Mon - te - zu - - ma To the shores of Trip - o - -
furl'd to ev - 'ry breeze From dawn to set - ting
you and to our Corps Which we are proud to

li; We fight our count - ry's bat - -
sun; We have fought in ev - 'ry clime and
serve; In many a strife we've fought for

tles In the air, on land and sea; First to
 place Where we could take a gun; In the
 life And nev - er lost our nerve; If the

fight for right and free - - dom And to keep our
 snow of far off North - ern lands And in sun - ny
 Ar - my and the Na - - vy Ev - er look on

hon - or clean; We are proud to claim the
 trop - ic scenes; You will find us al - ways
 Heav - en's scenes; They will find the streets are

ti - - tle Of U - nit - ed States Ma - rine.
 on guard - the job The U - nit - ed States Ma - rines.
 - ed By U - nit - ed States Ma - rines.

Words: Anonymous
 Music: *Marines' Hymn*, Jacques Offenbach (1819-1880)

ANTHEM, *Hallelujah*

Leonard Cohen

THE APOSTLES' CREED, *Officiant and People together*

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

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

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Terry 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.

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 Terry, 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.**

LORD'S PRAYER

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

People and Celebrant

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 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 Terry. 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.**

HYMN 671, VS. 1, 2, 4 & 5, sung together, standing

New Britain

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)
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THE BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
Thanks be to God.

PRESENTATION OF THE AMERICAN FLAG TO THE FAMILY

TAPS

POSTLUDE

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation in Terry's honor to

The Travis Manion Foundation

(www.travismanion.org)

please dedicate donation in honor of Terry Savage)

or

The Weill Cornell Medicine's Stroke Fund

(<https://s010.med.cornell.edu/wcmc/make-a-donation.html>)

in memo portion indicate "stroke gift in memory of Terry Savage)

Terry's family warmly invites you to a reception at

The Apawamis Club, 2 Club Road, Rye NY 10580

immediately following the service.

PARTICIPANTS

Officiant: The Rev. Kate Malin

Director of Music: Dr. Evelyn DeGraf

Trumpet: Angela Gosse

Violin: Emanouil Manolov

Soprano: Malina Malkani

Bass: Steve Hrycelak

Verger: Cris Thorne

Christ's Church, Rye, NY

www.ccrye.org