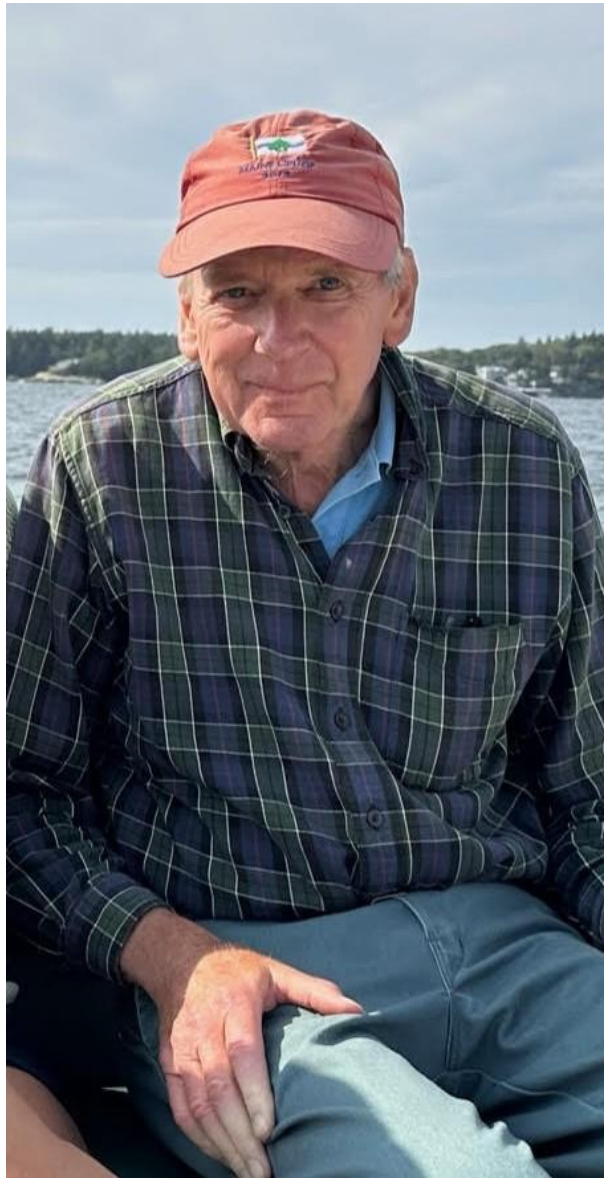


*A Celebration of the Life of  
Peter Lord Chandler*

December 27, 1951 – December 18, 2024



Saturday, February 22, 2025 10:30 AM

**St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church    Yarmouth, Maine**

# GATHERING

Prelude "Andante" by Gabriel Fauré

Welcome *The Rev. Amanda Gerken-Nelson*

Gathering Hymn Jerusalem *by Charles Hubert Hastings Parry*

4 *f*  
And did those feet in an cient time Walk up-on En-gland's mount-ains

8 *p*  
green? And was the Ho - ly lamb of God On Eng-land's plea-sant pas - tures

12 *mf*  
seen? And did the coun - te-nance di - vine Shine forth up - on our cloud-ed

16  
hills? And was Je - ru - sa-lem build - ed here A-mong these dark sa-tan - ic

20 *f*  
mills? Bring me my

24  
bow of burn-ing gold! Bring me my ar-rows of de - sire! Bring me my

28  
spear! O clouds, un fold! Bring me my char - i - ot of fire! I will not

32  
cease from men-tal fight, Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, till we have built Je - ru - sa-

37  
-lem In Eng-land's green and plea-sant land.

## Opening Anthem

*Presider*

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.  
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,  
even though they die.

And everyone who has life,  
and has committed themselves 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 awakening, 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 themselves,  
and none becomes their own master when they die.  
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.

## The Collect

*Leader*

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother, Peter. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

*People*

**Amen.**

## THE READINGS

### First Reading

“Gone From My Sight” by Luther F. Beecher

*read by Jeff Tannebring*

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze, and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength, and I stand and watch her until she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come down to meet and mingle with each other. Then someone at my side says, “There! She’s gone!”

Gone where? Gone from my sight--that is all.  
She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side,  
and just as able to bear her load of living freight to the place of her destination.  
Her diminished size is in me, and not in her.  
And just at that moment when someone at my side says, "There! She's gone!"  
there are other eyes watching for her coming; and other voices  
ready to take up the glad shout: "There she comes!"

**Musical Offering**      Crossing the Bar

*Sung by family and friends;*  
*Crary Chandler, cello; Basil Souder, guitar*  
Text: Alfred, Lord Tennyson; Tune: Salamander Crossing

*Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea,  
  
Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark;  
  
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home.  
  
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crost the bar.*

**Second Reading**      The Prayer of St. Francis

*read by Jeff Eberle*

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace:  
where there is hatred, let me sow love;  
where there is injury, pardon;  
where there is doubt, faith;  
where there is despair, hope;  
where there is darkness, light;  
where there is sadness, joy.  
O divine Master, grant that I 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.

**Gospel Hymn****Blue Boat Home***Text: Peter Mayer, Tune: Hyfrydol*

Though below me, I feel no motion  
 Standing on these mountains and plains  
 Far away from the rolling ocean  
 Still my dry land heart can say  
 I've been sailing all my life now  
 Never harbor or port have I known  
 The wide universe is the ocean I travel  
 And the earth is my blue boat home

Sun, my sail, and moon my rudder  
 As I ply the starry sea  
 Leaning over the edge in wonder  
 Casting questions into the deep  
 Drifting here with my ship's companions  
 All we kindred pilgrim souls  
 Making our way by the lights of the heavens  
 In our beautiful blue boat home

I give thanks to the waves upholding me  
 Hail the great winds urging me on  
 Greet the infinite sea before me  
 Sing the sky my sailor's song  
 I was born upon the fathoms  
 Never harbor or port have I known  
 The wide universe is the ocean I travel  
 And the earth is my blue boat home

**Holy Gospel: John 14: 1-6***The Rev. Amanda Gerken-Nelson**Presider* The Holy Gospel according to John.*People* **Glory to you, O God.**

[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."

*Presider* The Gospel of the Lord.*People* **Praise to you, O Christ.****Reflections**

*John Chandler  
 Crary Chandler  
 Mike Stillings  
 Emily Chandler*

## Hymn, 24

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended vs. 1, 3, 4

The Hymnal 1982

1 The day thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, the dark - ness  
 2 We thank thee that thy Church, un - sleep - ing while earth rolls  
 3 As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads  
 4 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

falls at thy be - hest; to thee our morn - ing hymns a -  
 on - ward in - to light, through all the world her watch is  
 on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is nev - er  
 em - pires, pass a - way; thy king - dom stands, and grows for

scend - ed, thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.  
 keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.  
 si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.  
 ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.

## The Prayers

*Presider* God be with you.  
*People* And also with you.

*Presider* Let us pray together the Lord's Prayer.  
*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.

*Presider* O Gracious Light,  
*People* **Pure brightness of the ever living God.**

*Presider* When we come to the setting of the sun, and our eyes behold the vesper light,  
*People* **We sing your praises, O God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.**

*Presider* Let us give thanks to God for all the gifts so freely bestowed upon us,  
*People* **For the beauty and wonder of creation, in earth and sky and sea.**

*Presider* For all that is gracious in our lives.  
*People* **For Peter who goes before us now.**

*Presider* Comfort us in our sorrow at the death of our friend, husband, father, brother,  
uncle, grandfather, colleague, mentor.  
*People* **Let our faith be our consolation and eternal life our hope.**

### Concluding Collects

*Presider* In the midst of things we cannot understand, grant, O Lord that we may have  
strength to meet the days to come with steadfastness and patience; not sorrowing  
as those without hope, but in thankful remembrance of your great goodness, and  
in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those we love.

*People* **Amen.**

*Presider* Creator of all, we pray to you for Peter, and for all those whom we love but see no  
longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May his  
soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

*People* **Amen.**

### Choir Anthem

“If Ye Love Me” by Thomas Tallis

*The St. Bart’s Choir*

*If ye love me, keep my commandments.*

*And I will pray the Father,*

*and he shall give you another comforter,*

*that he may 'bide with you forever;*

*E'en the sp'rit of truth.*

— *John 14:15–17*

### THE COMMENDATION

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

*Presider* You only are immortal, the creator and maker of humankind; and we are mortal,  
formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you

created us, 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.

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

*The Presider, with hand on the ashes, says...*

*Presider* Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Peter.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

### THE SENDING

**Choral Blessing**

The Lord Bless You and Keep You

*The St. Bart's Choir  
by John Rutter*

*The Lord bless you and keep you  
The Lord make his face to shine up on you  
To shine up on you and be gracious  
And be gracious unto you  
The Lord lift up the light  
Of his countenance up on you  
And give you peace  
Amen*

**Closing Words**

*The Rev. Amanda Gerken-Nelson*

**Closing Prayer**

*Presider* Let us pray. Oh Lord,  
*People* **support us all the day long  
'til the shadows lengthen and evening comes  
the busy world is hushed  
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 last.  
Amen**



# St. Bart's Blessing

Presider

My Friends, life is short, and we do not have much time to gladden the hearts of those who travel with us. So be quick to love, and make haste to be kind, and rest assured that God is infinitely more concerned with the promise of our future than the mistakes of our past. The Blessing of God Almighty: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, be with you now and remain with you always.

People

Amen.

## Closing Hymn, 618

Ye watchers and ye holy ones vs. 1, 3, 4

The Hymnal 1982

*Unison*



1 Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, bright ser - aphs, cher - u -  
2 O high - er than the cher - u - bim, more glo - rious than the  
3 Re - spond, ye souls in end - less rest, ye pa - tri - archs and  
4 O friends, in glad - ness let us sing, su - per - nal an - thems

*Harmony* *Unison*



bim, and thrones, raise the glad strain, Al - le - lu - ia! Cry  
ser - a - phim, lead their prais - es, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou  
pro - phets blest, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Ye  
ech - o - ing, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! To

*Harmony*



choirs, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -  
Lord, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -  
song, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -  
One, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -



out, do - min - ions, prince - doms, powers, vir - tues, arch - an - gels, an - gels'  
bear - er of the e - ter - nal Word, most gra - cious, mag - ni - fy the  
ho - ly twelve, ye mar - tyrs strong, all saints tri - um - phant, raise the  
God the Fa - ther, God the Son, and God the Spi - rit, Three in

*Unison*

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

**Dismissal**

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

**Postlude**

Chaconne in Memory of Peter Chandler

*by Fred Edelen*

*At the conclusion of the service, guests are invited to join the family for a light reception at 317 Main Community Music Center (317 Main Street, Yarmouth, ME 04096). Parking is behind the building on Mill St.*

*Have a story to share about Peter? Please consider writing to Liza, Emily, and Crary in the days, weeks, and months to come! Your stories mean a great deal to them.*

**Worship Leaders**

Presider	The Rev. Amanda Gerken-Nelson, Rector
Organist	Dr. Christina Edelen, Music Director
Readers	Jeff Tannebring, Jeff Eberle
Reflections	John Chandler, Crary Chandler Mike Stillings, Emily Chandler
Musicians	The St. Bart's Choir Fred Edelen, cello Friends and Family Members Crary Chandler, cello; Basil Souder, guitar
Pastoral Care Coordinators	Barbara Barhydt
Ushers	Jay & Basil Souder Ann Donaghy & Nancy Gunzelman Ren Chandler, Kate Chandler
Altar Guild	Jan Burson
A/V	Joe Michaud, Laurie Hyndman



*Fix, O Lord, our steps, so that we stagger not at the uneven motions  
of the world, but go steadily on our way, neither censuring the journey  
by the weather we meet, nor turning aside from anything that might befall us*

*“Benediction” by Fred Lipp*



St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, Yarmouth, ME  
A Congregation of The Episcopal Diocese of Maine



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Pastoral Intern:	Mary Curlew
Sr. Warden:	Laurie Hyndman
Jr. Warden:	Susan Garrett
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