

THE AIM WAS SONG

Before man came to blow it right
The wind once blew itself untaught,
And did its loudest day and night
In any rough place where it caught.

Man came to tell it what was wrong:
It hadn't found the place to blow;
It blew too hard—the aim was song.
And listen—how it ought to go!

He took a little in his mouth,
And held it long enough for north
To be converted into south,
And then by measure blew it forth.

By measure. It was word and note,
The wind the wind had meant to be—
A little through the lips and throat.
The aim was song—the wind could see.

- *Robert Frost*

THE BRICK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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A SERVICE IN WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION
AND IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE
OF
STANLEY WARREN METCALF JR.
JULY 10, 1924 – JUNE 7, 2021



THE BRICK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

JUNE 26, 2021 AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

Please note that an asterisk (*) indicates that the congregation is invited to stand.

The **boldface** type indicates that the congregation is invited to participate.

There will be no congregational singing throughout the service. Lyrics have been included for you to follow along and reflect upon.

PRELUDE

Chorale Prelude on “Rhosymedre”

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

WORDS OF SCRIPTURE

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 100

Leader: Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

People: Serve the LORD with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

Leader: Know ye that the LORD He is God:

People: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Leader: Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

People: For the LORD is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.

Leader: Let us worship God.

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

HYMN

Resignation, arr. by Virgil Thompson

“My Shepherd Will Supply My Need”

My Shepherd will supply my need; Jehovah is His Name.

In pastures fresh He makes me feed, Beside the living stream.

He brings my wandering spirit back, When I forsake His ways.

And leads me, for His mercy’s sake, In paths of truth and grace.

When I walk through the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay.

One word of Thy supporting breath, Drives all my fears away.

Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Does still my table spread.

My cup with blessings overflows, Thine oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God Attend me all my days.

O may Thy house be my abode, And all my work be praise.

There would I find a settled rest, While others go and come.

No more a stranger, or a guest, But like a child at home.

– Paraphrase of Psalm 23 by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Isaiah 40:1-2, 6-8

John 14:1-6, 25-27

I Corinthians 13:1-13

Alec Henderson

SOLO

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

“Pie Jesu” from *Requiem in D minor, op. 48*

Tonna Miller-Vallés, *soprano*

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

[Merciful Lord Jesus, give them rest, eternal rest.]

TIME OF REMEMBRANCE

“The Aim Was Song” by Robert Frost

Memorial Prayer

*Stella Metcalf & Kate Metcalf
Pauline Brookfield*

HYMN

“How Can I Keep From Singing”

My life flows on in endless song; above earth’s lamentation.

I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn, that hails a new creation.

Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear the music ringing.

It finds an echo in my soul – how can I keep from singing?

What though my joys and comforts die? My Savior still is living.

What though the shadows gather ‘round? A new song Christ is giving.

No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that rock I’m clinging

Since Love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue above it;

and day by day this pathway smooths, since first I learned to love it.

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing;

All things are mine since I am his – how can I keep from singing?

tune: Robert Lowry (1869)

HOMILY

Rev. Dr. Thomas E. Evans

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND THE LORD’S PRAYER

Pastor: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Pastor: Let us pray.

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

HYMN

“For All The Saints”

Sine nomine

William Walsham How, 1864

* THE COMMENDATION

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend Your servant Warren. Acknowledge, we humbly pray, 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 where there is neither pain nor sorrow nor sighing, but life everlasting. Amen.

* BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Chorale Prelude on a Melody by Melchior Vulpus

Healey Willan (1880-1968)

*Participating in this service are
The Rev. Dr. Thomas E. Evans, Senior Minister,
Eric Birk, Interim Minister of Music,*

Choir:

Tonna Miller-Vallés, soprano

Ann Quintero, mezzo-soprano

Johnny Maldonado, tenor

Daniel Hoy, bass

Memorial gifts to Doctors Without Borders are welcome.