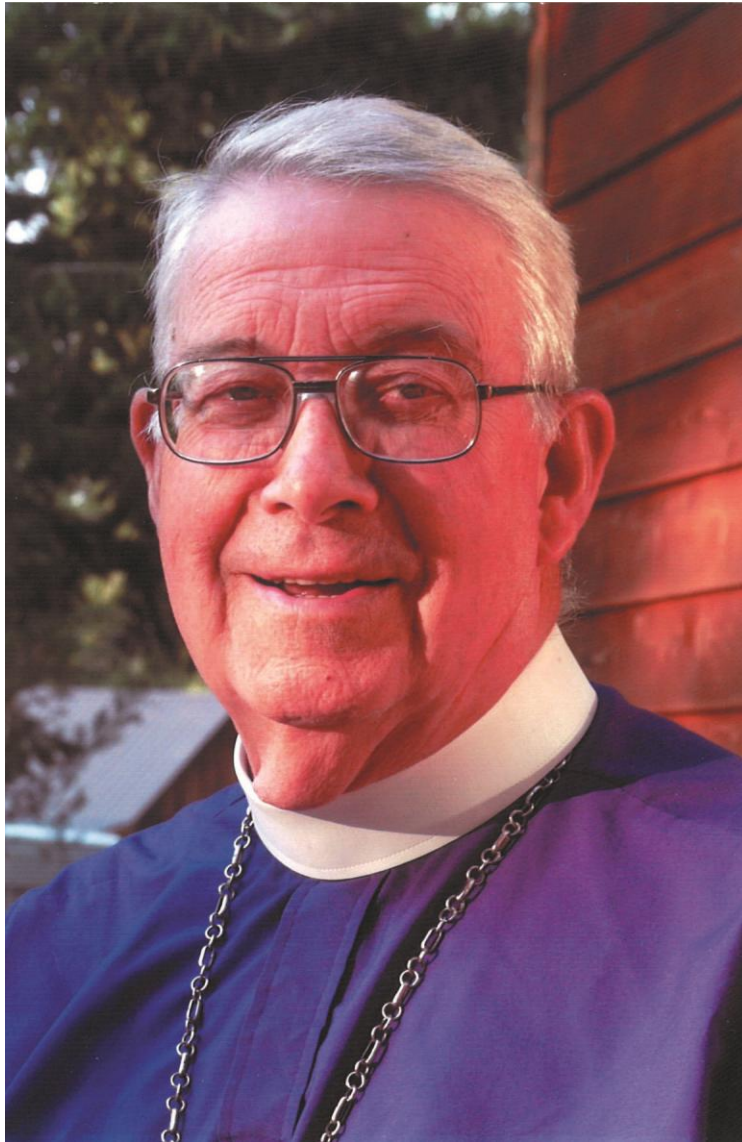


A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life and ministry of
Rustin Ray Kimsey
June 20, 1935 – April 10, 2015



*A Prayer from Stuart Blanch, Archbishop of York
on the Occasion of the 1978 Lambeth Conference
and often used by Rustin as he began a sermon.*

O God,
Who tarriest beyond the time hoped for,
But never beyond the time appointed by Thee;
From whom cometh in due season
The truth that cannot lie,
The counsel that cannot fail;
Make us to stand upon our watchtower
And wait. . . .
For what thou will say to us.
In Jesus' name. Amen



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 that 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.

A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life and ministry of
Rustin Ray Kimsey
1935 –2015

Presider:	The Rt. Rev. Bavi “Nedi” Rivera	
Assisting Deacon:	The Rev. Marilyn Roth	
Master of Ceremonies:	The Rev. John Langfeldt	
Voice of Welcome:	The Rev. Armand Larive	
Preachers:	The Rev. David Perry and David O’Connor	
Words about Dad:	Sean Kimsey and Megan Jarman	
Readers:	Old Testament, Isaiah 25:6-9	Dr. Ned Kice
	Psalm 139:1-17	Dewanda Clark
	Gospel, John 15:12-17	The Rev. Marilyn Roth
Prayers of the People:	Gretchen Kimsey	
Greeters/Ushers:	Doug and Judy Reid, Mike and Pat Fowler, Bill and Ann Ketchum	
Crucifer:	Anna Miller	
Oblation Bearers:	Shirley Bjelland and Joanne Manciu	
Eucharistic Ministers:	The Rev. Alison Dingley	The Rev. Nancy Green
	The Rev. Stephen Schafroth	Steve Welborne
	The Rev. Georgia Giacobbe	The Rev. Willie Hoffer
	The Rev. Janet Warner	Jean Coe
	The Rev. Mary Lujan	The Rev. Sherry Hartley
	The Rev. Richard Thew	The Rev. Jim Mosier
	Barb Ross	Vicki Mosier
	The Rev. Jean Cupp	Jeff Krier
Healing Minister:	Sandy Kice	
Pall Bearers:	Jerry Frazier	Jim Foster
	John Adams	Bob Hill
	Jim Habberstad	Dr. Charles Miller
	John Cusick	John Tensen
Honorary Pall Bearers:	The Rt. Rev. Ed Browning	Ron Clark
	Lloyd Kimsey	The Rev. Larry Ferguson
	Jack Wilson	Emery Wagner
	Bob Despain	Chuck Miller
	Gard Eriksen	Laurance Kerr
	Arnold Coe	Meredith Van Valkenburgh
Music Ministers:	Rule Beasley and Lloyd Walworth	

All are welcome to remain at Calvary for luncheon following the service.

Order of Service

Prelude

Requiem . . . Pie Jesu

Gabriel Fauré

Please stand.

Introit

The Deer's Cry

soloist: Rita Connolly; composed by Shaun Davey
Anon. 8th Century, attr. St. Patrick. Trans. from old Irish Kuno Meyer

I arise today
Through the strength of heaven
Light of sun,
Radiance of moon
Splendor of fire,
Speed of lightning
Swiftness of wind,
Depth of the sea
Stability of earth,
Firmness of rock

I arise today
Through God's strength to pilot me
God's eye to look before me
God's wisdom to guide me
God's way to lie before me
God's shield to protect me

From all who shall wish me ill
Afar and a-near
Alone and in a multitude
Against every cruel, merciless power
That may oppose my body and soul

Christ with me, Christ before me
Christ behind me, Christ in me
Christ beneath me, Christ above me
Christ on my right, Christ on my left
Christ when I lie down, Christ when I sit down
Christ when I arise, Christ to shield me

Christ in the heart of everyone who thinks of me
Christ in the mouth of everyone who speaks of me

I arise today

Welcome and Greeting

The Rev. Armand Larive

Descant
All things bright and beau - ti - ful, crea-tures great and small,

Refrain
All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,
all things wise and won - der - ful, God made them all.
all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.

1 Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
2 The pur - ple - head - ed moun-tain, the riv - er run - ning by,
3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
4 He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

Repeat Refrain
he made their glow-ing col - ors, he made their ti - ny wings.
the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright-ens up the sky,
the ripe fruits in the gar - den, he made them ev - ery one.
how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895) Music: *Royal Oak*, melody from *The Dancing Master*, 1686; adapt. and harm. Martin Fallas Shaw (1875-1958), desc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937) Copyright: Music: Used by arrangement with G. Schirmer, Inc. Descant, © 1979, G.I.A. Publications, Inc.

Collect

Celebrant

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother, Rustin. 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.
Amen.

First Reading Isaiah 25:6-9

All sit.

A Reading from the Book of Isaiah.

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.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Psalm 139:1-17 *Domine, probasti*

- 1 LORD, you have searched me out and known me; *
 you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar.
- 2 You trace my journeys and my resting-places * and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, * but you, O LORD, know it altogether.
- 4 You press upon me behind and before * and lay your hand upon me.
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; * it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
- 6 Where can I go then from your Spirit? * where can I flee from your presence?
- 7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
 if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
- 8 If I take the wings of the morning * and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
- 9 Even there your hand will lead me * and your right hand hold me fast.
- 10 If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, * and the light around me turn to night,"
- 11 Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; *
 darkness and light to you are both alike.
- 12 For you yourself created my inmost parts; *
 you knit me together in my mother's womb.
- 13 I will thank you because I am marvelously made; *
 your works are wonderful, and I know it well.
- 14 My body was not hidden from you, *
 while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths of the earth.
- 15 Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb;
 all of them were written in your book; *
 they were fashioned day by day, when as yet there was none of them.
- 16 How deep I find your thoughts, O God! * how great is the sum of them!
- 17 If I were to count them, they would be more in number than the sand; *
 to count them all, my life span would need to be like yours.

All stand.

Gradual Hymn

O God, our help in ages past

Hymn 680

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
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:
2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
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)

Holy Gospel

John 15:12-17

Deacon
People

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

Jesus said to the disciples, "This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing; but I have called you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask him in my name. I am giving you these commands so that you may love one another."

Deacon
People

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

Reflections

Affirmation of Faith

Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God, the Lord is one.
Love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul,
with all your mind, and with all your strength.
This is the first and the great commandment.
The second is like it: Love your neighbor as yourself.
There is no commandment greater than these.

-*Shema*, ancient Jewish synagogue creed

Prayers of the People

Peace

All stand.

Bishop The peace of the Lord be always with you.
People And also with you.

Offertory Hymn

Be thou my vision

Hymn 488



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
3 High King of hea - ven, when vic - tory is won,



all else be nought to me, save that thou art—
I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
may I reach hea - ven's joys, bright hea - ven's Sun!



thou my best thought, — by day or by night,
thou my great Fa - ther; thine own may I be;
Heart of my heart, — what - ev - er be - fall,



wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
still be my vis - ion, O Ru - ler of all.

Words: Irish, ca. 700; versified Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931); tr. Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935), alt. Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927; harm. David Evans (1874-1948) Copyright: Music: By permission of Oxford University Press.

Doxology

Hymn 380 vs 3

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him above ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Great Thanksgiving

Celebrant The Lord be with you.
People And also with you.
Celebrant Lift up your hearts.
People We lift them to the Lord.
Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
People It is right to give him 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:

We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, 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, according to his command, O Father,

Celebrant and People

We remember his death,
We proclaim his resurrection,
We await his coming in glory;

The Celebrant continues

And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

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 Celebrant then continues

As our Savior Christ
has taught us,
we now pray,

People and Celebrant

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your Name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those
who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.

Breaking of the Bread

A period of silence is kept.

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

The Celebrant says

The Gifts of God for the People of God.

During communion the choir will offer two anthems. Following the anthems, the congregation is invited to join in singing the communion hymn.

Communion Hymn

I come with joy to meet my Lord

Hymn 304

Unison or harmony

1 I come with joy to meet my Lord, for -
 2 I come with Chris - tians far and near to
 3 As Christ breaks bread and bids us share, each
 4 And thus with joy we meet our Lord. His
 5 To - geth - er met, to - geth - er bound, we'll

1 giv - en, loved, and free, in awe and won - der
 2 find, as all are fed, the new com - mu - ni -
 3 proud di - vi - sion ends. That love that made us
 4 pres - ence, al - ways near, is in such friend - ship
 5 go our dif - ferent ways, and as his peo - ple

1 to re - call his life laid down for me.
 2 ty of love in Christ's com - mun - ion bread.
 3 makes us one, and stran - gers now are friends.
 4 bet - ter known: we see, and praise him here.
 5 in the world, we'll live and speak his praise.

Words: Brian A. Wren (b. 1936), alt. Music: *Land of Rest*, American folk melody; adapt. and harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983)
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After Communion, the Celebrant says

Let us pray.

Celebrant and People

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.*

Commendation

The Celebrant and other ministers take their places at the body.

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

Celebrant 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.

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

The Celebrant then says

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Rustin. 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 Rev. Cornelia Eaton, Episcopal priest of the Navajo People, will say the following prayer in her native language; after which, the congregation is invited to join her in saying the prayer in English.

Navajo Blessing Way Prayer

In beauty may I walk
All day long may I walk
Through the returning seasons may I walk
Beautifully will I possess again
Beautiful birds. . . .
Beautiful joyful birds
On the trail marked with pollen may I walk
With grasshoppers about my feet may I walk
With dew about my feet may I walk
With beauty before me, behind me, about me, all around me, may I walk
In old age wandering on a trail of beauty, lively, may I walk
It is finished in beauty
It is finished in beauty.

1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
 2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
 3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
 4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,

whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy,
 whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
 your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
 whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,

be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our lab - ors, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
 be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,

your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Words: Jan Struther (1901-1953) Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927; harm. *Hymnal 1982*
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Blessing

The bishop blesses the people, saying

Life is short and we do not have much time
 to gladden the hearts of those with whom we walk the way.
 So be swift to love, make haste to be kind,
 in the name of our companion on the way, Jesus the Christ.
 And the blessing of God, Creating, Redeeming and Sanctifying, be among you today and always.

The Deacon says

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

Postlude

Air on the G string

J.S. Bach

With special thanks to:

Calvary Baptist Church for sharing their worship space with us today.

Bob Hill and Sean Corbin for their skill with lathe and plane.

Dr. Charles Miller for his medical skill and caring friendship.

Diane Adams, Marilyn Roth and Columbia Gorge Press for assisting with the printing of the service booklet.

Denise Beasley, Jill Durow and their helpers for organizing the luncheon.

All of those who gave their love and support to the Kimseys in a myriad of different ways during this difficult time.

A sixth generation Oregonian, Rustin R. Kimsey was born on June 20, 1935 in Bend, Oregon to Lauren Chamness Kimsey and Lois Elena (Moorhead) Kimsey. He died at home on April 10, 2015 at the age of 79.

Educated in Bend and Hermiston public schools and the University of Oregon (B.S. 1957), Rustin's Christian formation was secured from boyhood at Ascension School and Conference Center in Cove, Oregon. Rustin attended the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge, MA, receiving a Bachelor of Divinity degree in 1960. Ordained a deacon and priest that same year, Rustin served churches in Redmond, Baker City and The Dalles. In 1969 he was appointed to the National Episcopal Church's Executive Council, the governing body of the Episcopal Church between triennial meetings of General Convention. Rustin was re-elected to the Council twice and served a total of thirteen years. During that time he was appointed to serve as the Episcopal Church's priest representative on the Anglican Consultative Council, an international council representing 72 million Anglicans worldwide. In 1977 he served as the Episcopal Church's Chair of the first Partner's in Mission Consultation, in which Anglican and Ecumenical partners from around the world listened, critiqued and helped shape the ministry and mission of the Episcopal Church. Active in community and regional concerns, Rustin helped establish mental health programs for all ages, volunteered at the Regional Training Center for those with disabilities, served on the advisory board of Haven and was appointed by Governor Atiyeh to the Columbia River Gorge Commission.

In 1980 Rustin was elected as the 5th Bishop of The Diocese of Eastern Oregon, and on August 4 he was consecrated at The Dalles High School Kurtz Gymnasium, followed by a gala procession to historic St. Paul's Chapel on Union Street. "Old St. Paul's" was soon to be the spiritual home and administrative center for the Diocese. For twenty years, 59,000 square miles of the sacred turf east of the Cascades was "home" for his ministry to others in the name of Christ.... establishing and strengthening communities of faith to be more open and inclusive, waging battle with inappropriate leadership and abusive authority, enhancing ecumenical and inter-faith relationships, encouraging congregations to become involved in their towns and villages as partners in responding to human need and social justice issues...and reflecting the hospitality of Christ.

As a bishop's family the world was opened to the Kimseys. Journeys to the Lambeth Conference, a once-every-ten-year-gathering of the 900 Bishops of the Anglican Communion in Canterbury, England, exploring the Celtic world of Patrick and Bridget and discovering fresh approaches to ancient truths...all were gifts!!

Rustin served on several boards and commissions for the House of Bishops. The highlight was his chairmanship of the Episcopal Church's Commission on Ecumenical Relations from 1994-2000. During those years the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America and the Episcopal Church forged an agreement, Called to Common Mission, which brought these two faith communities into full communion.

Rustin retired as Bishop of Eastern Oregon in 2000. In 2005 he accepted an appointment as Assisting Bishop of Navajoland, retiring from that sacred duty in July of 2006. In 2009 Rustin was appointed Assisting Bishop of the Diocese of Alaska until Alaska chose its current bishop in 2010.

He is survived by his wife of 53 years, Gretchen (Rinehart) Kimsey, their children, Sean Kimsey of The Dalles and Bangkok, Thailand (Khing), Megan Jarman of Seattle, WA (Mark), Larry Parlin of Lyons, OR (Leisa, Jerome, and Jordan), grandchildren, William and Lauren Jarman, an older brother, Lloyd Kimsey of Carlsbad, CA, an aunt, Margaret Troedson of Pendleton, OR and several cousins, nieces and nephews. Rustin was preceded in death by a foster granddaughter, Andrea.

A public service of Compline and Vigil will be held at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, 1805 Minnesota Street, beginning at 8 PM on Friday, April 24 with The Rev. Patrick Bell officiating. A service of thanksgiving for Rustin's life and ministry will be held on Saturday, April 25, at 11 AM at Calvary Baptist Church, 3350 Columbia View Drive, The Dalles, OR with the Rt. Rev. Bavi "Nedi" Rivera officiating. Following a luncheon, the burial will take place at the Dufur Cemetery.

Memorials may be given to Ascension School Camp and Conference Center, Box 278, Cove, OR 97824, St. Paul's Memorial Fund, 1805 Minnesota St., The Dalles, OR 97058, Episcopal Relief and Development Fund, Box 7058, Merrifield, VA 22116-7058, or Mid-Columbia Health Foundation, 1700 E. 19th St., The Dalles, OR 97058.