The first Service of Remembrance was held in 1919.

The Princeton University Chapel is the religious and ceremonial center for the University. Completed in 1928, it is the third largest university chapel in the world. It is the home of regular religious services for many of the University's faith groups, including the 271 year-old ecumenical Christian worshiping community that meets every Sunday at 11:00 a.m. — the very community that founded Princeton in 1746. A place of grace and of peace, the Chapel is open to all people.

There is seating for approximately 1300 people, including 90 in the balcony.

The Memorial Procession

The Procession is composed of representatives from every undergraduate and alumni class, the Graduate School, and the Princeton faculty and staff, followed by members of the Service of Remembrance Committee.

Each person wears a white carnation that is placed inside the Memorial Wreath, remembering all of those who have died during 2016 and in all past years.

Processional Kites

The kites are part of many University events in the Chapel including Opening Exercises and Baccalaureate.

The fabric for the kites was painted by Juanita Kauffman, who also painted the six hanging banners.

The kites were constructed by Martin Blais, a kitemaker in Tennessee.

The red kite represents fire and is carried by Samone Blair, Class of 2018.

The white kite represents air and is carried by Nathan C. Leach, Class of 2018.

The green kite represents earth and is carried by Eliza Davis, Class of 2017.

The blue kite represents water and is carried by James Brown-Kinsella, Class of 2019.

This Service of Remembrance is made possible in part by generous support from the bequest of Lois Dale Stewart Eddy hc41 in memory of Ernest T. Stewart, Jr. ’41.
The Service of Remembrance pays tribute to alumni, students, and members of the Princeton University faculty and staff whose deaths were recorded during the calendar year 2016.
THE ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN PRELUDES

Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele, BWV 654
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Elegy
William Grant Still (1895-1978)

Adagio
Tomaso Giovanni Albinoni (1671-1750)

Please stand as you are able

HYMN O God, Our Help in Ages Past
St. Anne

I O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

II Under the shadow of your throne
Your saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is your arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

III Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received its frame,
From everlasting you are God,
To endless years the same.

IV A thousand ages, in your sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

V Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Soon bears us all away;
We fly forgotten, as a dream
Fades at the opening day.

VI O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Still be our God while troubles last,
And our eternal home!

OPENING SENTENCES The Reverend Doctor Alison L. Boden

Leader: God is our refuge and strength,
People: A very present help in trouble.
Leader: God, you have been our refuge
People: From one generation to another.
Leader: Let us pray.

A PRAYER (Leader and People)

O God our Creator, the source of life, from whom we come and to whom all life leads, we praise you for the gift of life, for its joys and wonders, its friendship, family and community. We thank you for the ties that bind us so closely to one another. We ask for the faith to entrust to the power of your love those who have died. We thank you for their accomplishments, their happiness, and the times of grace they knew with us. Gather them with those who have gone before in the comfort of a saving hope and at perfect peace with all the world.

Leader: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy upon them and upon all whom you have made.
People: May light perpetual shine upon them. Amen.
ANTHEM And I Saw A New Heaven

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth:
For the first heaven and the first earth were passed away;
and there was no more sea.
And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem,
coming down from God out of heaven,
prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying,
Behold, the tabernacle of God is with you,
and God will dwell with you and you shall be God’s people,
and Adonai will be with you and be your God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from your eyes;
And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying,
neither shall there be any more pain,
for the former things are passed away.

Revelation 21:1–4

READING Lamentations 3:22–24, 31–32

Leader: Lord, you have searched me out and known me;
People: you know my sitting down and my rising up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.
Leader: You trace my journeys and my resting places
People: and are acquainted with all my ways.
Leader: Indeed, there is not a word on my lips,
People: but you, O Lord, know it altogether.
Leader: You press upon me behind and before
People: and lay your hand upon me.
Leader: Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
People: it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
Leader: Where can I go then from your spirit?
People: Where can I flee from your presence?
Leader: If I climb up to heaven, you are there;
People: if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
Leader: If I take the wings of the morning,
People: and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
Leader: Even there your hand will lead me
People: and your right hand hold me fast.
Leader: If I say, “Surely the darkness will cover me,
People: and the light around me turn to night,”
Leader: Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day;
People: darkness and light to you are both alike.
Please stand as you are able

HYMN  Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise  St. Denio

I
Immortal invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, your great name we praise.

II
Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Not wanting, not wasting, but ruling in might;
Your justice like mountains high soaring above,
Your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

III
Your life is life-giving—to both great and small;
In all life you’re living, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves and as flowers,
Then wither and perish—but naught dims your powers.

IV
So perfect your glory, so brilliant your light,
Your angels adore you, all veiling their sight;
All praise we now render as your angels do;
In awe at the splendor of light hiding you.

Please be seated

THE MEMORIAL ADDRESS  The Reverend Doctor Alison L. Boden

PRAYERS

El Maleih Rachamin (Jewish)  Zachariah R. Smart

God, full of mercy, Who dwells above, give rest on the wings of the Divine Presence, amongst the holy, pure and glorious who shine like the sky, to the souls of our dear ones, who have gone to their eternal rest. The Merciful One will protect their souls forever, and will merge their souls with eternal life. The Everlasting is their inheritance. May they rest in peace, and let us say: Amen.

Bhagavad Gita 2.17, 2.17, 2.20, 2.23, 2.24 (Hindu)  Debopriyo Biswas

Of the impermanent one finds no being; one finds no nonbeing of the permanent. Indeed, the certainty of both of these has been perceived by seers of the truth. Now, know that to be indestructible by which all this is pervaded. No one is able to bring about the destruction of the everpresent. It does not take birth, nor does it ever die. Such a being has never come into being, nor shall it ever come to be. It is unborn, eternal, everlasting, and primeval. It is not slain when the body is slain. Weapons do not pierce it, fire does not burn it, and water does not moisten it; nor does wind wither it. It cannot be pierced; it cannot be burned, moistened, or even withered; Eternal, present everywhere, stationary, immovable – it is everlasting.

Qur'an 3:193-194 (Muslim)  Aamir A. Zainulabadeen

Our Lord! We have heard someone calling us to faith - 'believe in your Lord' - and we have believed. Our Lord! Forgive our sins, wipe out our bad deeds, and grant that we join the righteous when we die. Our Lord! Bestow upon us all that You have promised us through your messengers - do not disgrace us on the Day of Resurrection - You never break Your promise.

Please stand as you are able
A PRAYER FOR PRINCETON

The Reverend Theresa S. Thames

Leader and People:

O Eternal God, the source of life and light for all peoples,
we pray you would endow this University with your grace and wisdom:
Give inspiration and understanding to those who teach and to those who learn.
Grant vision to her trustees and administrators.
To all who work here and to all who bear her name
give your guiding Spirit of sacrificial courage and loving service. Amen.

HYMN

For All the Saints

I
For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who to the world their steadfast faith confessed,
Your name, O Lord God, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

II
You were their rock, their refuge, and their might:
You, Lord, the hope that put their fears to flight;
'mid gloom and doubt, you were their one true light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

III
Ringed by this cloud of witnesses divine,
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet in your love our faithful lives entwine.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

IV
And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
Then hearts are brave again, and faith grows strong.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

THE MEMORIAL PROCESSION

Aria from Concerto Grosso No. 12
George Frideric Handel
(1685-1759)

When the procession reaches the Chancel, the representatives will each contribute to the Memorial Wreath one flower
in memory of their classmates and colleagues. As soon as the Memorial Wreath is complete, the President of the
University, Christopher L. Eisgruber, will pronounce the following dedication:

By the dedication of this wreath, we, the living members of the
Princeton family, join together to honor those of our company
who are now numbered with the great communion of the eternal.
May this wreath be the symbol of our continuing unity so that we
may uphold their allegiance to the mission of this University,
their dedication to the service of all people, and their devotion to the ideals of their faith.

OLD NASSAU

Organ Solo, then the people will sing

H. P. Peck, Class of 1862
Professor Karl A. Langlotz
Tune ev’ry heart and ev’ry voice, Bid ev’ry care withdraw;
Let all with one accord rejoice, In praise of Old Nassau.
In praise of Old Nassau we sing, Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
Our hearts will give, while we shall live, Three cheers for Old Nassau!

And when these walls in dust are laid, With reverence and awe,
Another throng shall breathe our song, In praise of Old Nassau.
In praise of Old Nassau we sing, Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
Our hearts will give, while we shall live, Three cheers for Old Nassau!

BENEDICTION

The Reverend Theresa S. Thames

HYMN

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You

Music by Ludwig von Beethoven
(1770-1827)
Words by Reverend Henry van Dyke
Class of 1873 and Princeton University Professor of English
(1852-1933)

I

Joyful, joyful, we adore you, God of glory, God of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before you, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the storms of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

II

All your works with joy surround you, earth and heaven reflect your rays,
Stars and angels sing around you, center of unbroken praise,
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, teach us what our praise should be.

III

You are giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed,
Well-spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Loving Spirit, Father, Mother, all who love belong to you;
Teach us how to love each other, by that love our joy renew.

IV

Mortals, join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began;
Boundless love is reigning o’er us, reconciling race and clan.
Ever singing, move we forward, faithful in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us onward in the triumph song of life.

RECESSIONAL

Gravement from Pièce d’Orgue, BWV 572

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

The congregation will please remain standing until the procession has left the Chapel.