The Alumni Association of Princeton University



SERVICE of REMEMBRANCE

February 24, 2024

3:00 p.m.



The University Chapel Princeton

THE SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE

A BRIEF HISTORY

The Service of Remembrance honors alumni, students, faculty and staff whose deaths were recorded during the previous calendar year. It was first held in 1919 in the University's Marquand Chapel, before the chapel burned down in 1920. Records are not clear if services took place in the years following the fire. Now held in the University Chapel, which replaced Marquand Chapel in 1928, the service became an annual event after World War II.

THE MEMORIAL PROCESSION

Commencing the Service of Remembrance is the Memorial Procession, composed of representatives from every undergraduate class, the Graduate School, the Princeton faculty and staff, preceded by Mary J. Newburn '97, chair of the Service of Remembrance Committee, and Monica Moore Thompson '89, president of the Alumni Association of Princeton University.

Each member of the procession carries a symbolic white carnation that is placed inside the Memorial Wreath, remembering all of those who were added to the University's memorial roll during 2023 and in past years.

PROCESSIONAL KITES

Representing the elements of the earth, the whimsical and colorful Processional Kites are carried and "flown" in the chapel before the service begins.

> Kites for the Service of Remembrance are carried by students from the University Chapel Choir.

The red kite represents fire, carried by Grecia Hernandez Perez '24. The blue kite represents water, carried by Dylan Bissonette '26. The green kite represents earth, carried by Nadja Markov '26. The white kite represents air, carried by Meghana F. Veldhuis '27.

Artist Juanita Kauffman painted the fabric for the kites as well as for the chapel's eight hanging banners. The kites were constructed by Martin Blais, a kitemaker in Tennessee.

In addition to the Service of Remembrance, the kites are also incorporated into many University events held in the chapel, including Opening Exercises and Baccalaureate.

This Service of Remembrance is made possible in part by generous support from the bequest of Lois Dale Stewart Eddy h41, in memory of Ernest T. Stewart Jr. '41.

PARTICIPANTS

Christopher L. Eisgruber, Class of 1983 President of Princeton University

Rev. Joseph Thomas, Class of 1999 Memorial Speaker

Rev. Alison L. Boden, Dean of Religious Life and of the Chapel

Nicole P. Aldrich, Director of Chapel Music

Eric Plutz, University Organist

The Princeton University Chapel Choir

Gabriel F. Chalick, Class of 2024



Readers

Ive J. Jones, Class of 2024

Karthick Ramakrishnan *02, Politics

Kathy A. Drew, University Staff, Print and Mail Services

Rabbi Gil Steinlauf, Class of 1991, Center for Jewish Life

Imam Khalil Abdullah, Assistant Dean, Muslim Life

Matthew C. Weiner, Associate Dean of Religious Life

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Preludes

Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele, BWV 654 Elegy Adagio in G Minor

Please stand as you are able.

Hymn O God, Our Help in Ages Past

IV Ι O God, our help in ages past, A thousand ages, in your sight, Our hope for years to come, Are like an evening gone; Our shelter from the stormy blast, Short as the watch that ends the night, And our eternal home! Before the rising sun. Π V Under the shadow of your throne Time, like an ever rolling stream, Your saints have dwelt secure; Soon bears us all away; Sufficient is your arm alone, We fly forgotten, as a dream And our defense is sure. Fades at the opening day. Ш VI Before the hills in order stood, O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Or earth received its frame, From everlasting you are God, Still be our God while troubles last, To endless years the same. And our eternal home!

OPENING SENTENCES

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.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy upon them and upon all whom Leader: you have made.

May light perpetual shine upon them. Amen. People:

Please be seated.

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) Herman Berlinski (1910-2001) Tomaso Giovanni Albinoni (1671-1751)

> St. Anne William Croft, 1708, Composer Isaac Watts, 1719, Poem

> > Rev. Alison L. Boden

Eric Plutz

God's got the whole world in God's hands. God has you and me in God's hands.

Princeton University Chapel Choir Conducted by Nicole P. Aldrich

READING Lamentations 3:22–24, 31–32

PSALM 139:1-11

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.	

READING Revelation 21:2-5

Kathy A. Drew

Please stand as you are able.

Ive J. Jones '24

Karthick Ramakrishnan *02

Ι

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.

Π

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.

Please be seated.

THE MEMORIAL ADDRESS

PRAYERS

El Maleh Rachamim

El Maleh Rachamim, shokhein bam'romim, hamtzei menukhah nechonah tachat kanfei hashekhinah b'ma'alot kedoshim u'tehorim k'zohar harakiyah mazhirim et nishmot kol eileh shehizkarnu hayom shehalakhu l'olamam, b'gan eden t'hei menuchatam. Ana ba'al harakhamim hastireim b'seiter k'nafeicha l'olamim, u'tzror b'tzror hahayim et nishmoteihem. Adonai hu nakhalatam, v'yanukhu b'shalom al mishkavoteihem. V'nomar amen.

Exalted, compassionate God, grant perfect peace in Your sheltering presence, among the holy and the pure, whose radiance is like the heavens, to the souls of all those we recall today. May their memory be a blessing, and may they rest in the Garden of Eden. Master of mercy, may they find eternal shelter beneath Your sheltering wings, and may their souls be bound up in the bond of life. Adonai is their portion. May they rest in peace. And let us say: Amen.

Surah Al-Fatihah

In the name of God, the infinitely Compassionate and Merciful. Praise be to God, Lord of all the worlds. The Compassionate, the Merciful. Ruler on the Day of Reckoning. You alone do we worship, and You alone do we ask for help. Guide us on the straight path, the path of those who have received your grace; not the path of those who have brought down wrath, nor of those who wander astray. Amen.

Silent Meditation

Please stand as you are able.

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.

Rev. Joseph Thomas '99

Rabbi Gil Steinlauf '91

Imam Khalil Abdullah

Matthew C. Weiner

St. Denio Adapt. from a Welsh ballad in John Robert's "Hymns of the Sanctuary," 1839

A PRAYER FOR PRINCETON

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

Sine Nomine Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906, Composer William W. How, 1864, Poem

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!

Π

TAPS

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 Rin

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 a flower to the Memorial Wreath in memory of their classmates and colleagues. As soon as the Memorial Wreath is complete, President 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.

> Union Army Brig. Gen. Daniel Butterfield (1831-1901) Gabriel F. Chalick '24, Trumpet

OLD NASSAU

Organ Solo, then the people will sing:

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

Rev. Alison L. Boden

Hymn	Hymn to Joy	Ludwig van Beethoven
		(1770-1827)
	Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You	Rev. Henry van Dyke, Poem
		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.

Π

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.





H.P. Peck, Class of 1862 Professor Karl A. Langlotz