

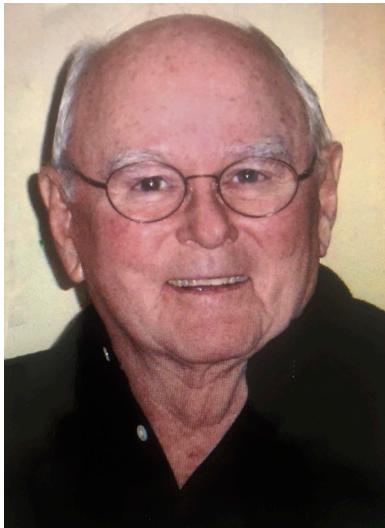


SAINT MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

DONALD
LEWIS

March 26, 1927 – December 8, 2021



March 3, 2022

2:00 PM

Saint Mark's Cathedral acknowledges that we gather on the traditional land of the first people of Seattle, the Duwamish People, who are still here, and we honor with gratitude the land itself and the life of the Duwamish Tribe.

Welcome to Saint Mark's Cathedral. Out of respect for the liturgy we are about to celebrate, please turn off all cell phones and audible devices. Please, no photography during the liturgy.

At the request of the family, only people who are fully vaccinated for COVID-19 may attend the funeral in person. Those who are not vaccinated, or anyone with COVID symptoms, are asked to attend the livestream at www.saintmarks.org/livestream.



PRELUDE *Music for organ by J. S. Bach, G. F. Handel, and W. A. Mozart*

Please stand, as able, for the anthems and entrance procession.

ANTHEMS

IAM Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself 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 awaking, 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 himself,
and none becomes his own master when he dies.
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.

Officiant The Lord be with you.

Assembly **And also with you.**

Officiant Let us pray.

O GOD of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Don. 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. All this we pray through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

WELCOME

Dean Thomason

REMEMBRANCE

Howard Lewis

POEM

The Mirror

Beau Lewis

REMEMBRANCE

Bill Lewis

POEM

Thanksgiving Thoughts

Don Lewis

REMEMBRANCE

David Lewis

POEM

A Desert Prayer

Clayton Lewis

Please stand, as able, for the hymn.

HYMN

Amazing grace ♦ sung by all

TUNE: New Britain



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re - lieved;
3. The Lord has pro - mised good to me, his word my hope se - cures;
4. Through ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.
how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
he will my shield and por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

The Hymnal 1982 #671, WORDS: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, from A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus & Andrew Broaddus; MUSIC: from Virginia Harmony 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919)

Please be seated for the Liturgy of the Word.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING

Ecclesiastes 3:1-11a

read by Mary Dickinson

FOR EVERYTHING there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

What gain have the workers from their toil? I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy with. He has made everything suitable for its time.

Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.
Assembly **Thanks be to God.**

SOLO*The Call, from Five Mystical Songs*

WORDS: George Herbert (1593-1633);

MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
 Such a Way, as gives us breath:
 Such a Truth, as ends all strife:
 Such a Life, as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:
 Such a Light, as shows a feast:
 Such a Feast, as mends in length:
 Such a Strength, as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
 Such a Joy, as none can move:
 Such a Love, as none can part:
 Such a Heart as joys in love.

READING*Revelation 21:2-7**read by John Weintraub*

ISAW the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

“See, the home of God is among mortals.
 He will dwell with them as their God;
 they will be his peoples,
 and God himself will be with them;
 he will wipe every tear from their eyes.
 Death will be no more;
 mourning and crying and pain will be no more,
 for the first things have passed away.”

And the one who was seated on the throne said, “See, I am making all things new.” Also he said, “Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.” Then he said to me, “It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.”

Reader Hear what the Spirit is saying to God’s people.
Assembly **Thanks be to God.**

HOMILY

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

All stand, as able, for the recitation of the Creed.

THE APOSTLES' CREED (*spoken by all in unison*)

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.

**He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.**

**He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.**

He descended to the dead.

On the third day he rose again.

**He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.**

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

All **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.**

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Officiant For our brother Don let us pray to God our Creator saying:
Hear our prayer.

Officiant God, your will for us is abundant life;
receive Don now into the fullness of life in your presence.

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Officiant You know the thoughts of our hearts and our search for faith;
shed the brightness of your light on Don, who also sought
understanding.

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Officiant You are greater than all our ideas and images of you;
draw Don into the mystery of your being.

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Officiant We know you as perfect Mercy and Love;
welcome Don in the grace of that love and mercy.

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Officiant We praise you as the giver of life;
gather all who mourn into the hope of renewed life.

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Officiant The Church commends all who die to the care of Christ, the love of
God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit; and so we commend
Don to you, giving thanks for the gift of his life.

Assembly **Hear our prayer.**

Officiant May the Holy One, to whom all the desires of our hearts are known
before we ask, hear our prayers for Don, and for all who mourn,
and grant us newness of life, and peace.

All **Amen.**

THE COMMENDATION

The Officiant stands at the Paschal Candle, the symbol of our risen life in Christ.

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

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

Bishop Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Don. 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.
Assembly **Amen.**

CLOSING HYMN *Now the day is over* ♦ *sung by all*

TUNE: *Merrial*

1. Now the day is o - ver, night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wear - y calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle child - ren vis - ions bright of thee;
4. Com - fort ev - ery suf - ferer watch ing late in pain;

sha - dows of the eve - ning steal a - cross the sky.
with thy tend - erest bless - ing may our eye - lids close.
guard the sail - ors toss - ing on the deep, blue sea.
those who plan some e - vil from their sin re - strain.

5. Through the long night watches
may thine angels spread
their wide wings above me,
watching round my bed.

6. When the morning wakens,
then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
in thy holy eyes.

The Hymnal 1982 #42, WORDS: Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924), alt.; MUSIC: Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

DISMISSAL

Officiant Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.
Assembly **Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.**

Please remain standing for the voluntary and closing procession.

VOLUNTARY *Sinfonia from Cantata 29,* J. S. Bach (1685-1750)
“We thank you, God, we thank you”

A reception follows the service in Bloedel Hall, accessible via the stairs and elevator at the west end of the Cathedral. All who are fully vaccinated against COVID-19 invited.

MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

OFFICIANT & PREACHER

The Very Reverend Steven L. Thomason

VERGER

Michael Seewer

CRUCIFER

Ray Miller

LECTORS

Mary Dickinson

John Weintraub

USHERS

Sandra Piscitello

Kathy Sodergren

John Weintraub

COMMENDATION

The Right Reverend Cabell L. Tennis

REMEMBRANCES

Howard Lewis

Beau Lewis

Bill Lewis

Don Lewis

David Lewis

Clayton Lewis

MUSICIANS

Ksenia Popova, *soloist*

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organist*

SOUND BOARD

Michael Perera

VIDEOGRAPHY

Christopher Brown

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DONALD LEWIS, M.D.

March 26, 1927 – December 8, 2021

DON LEWIS lived a rich and complete life, beginning in Minneapolis in 1927 where he joined two older brothers, an adventurous father and a meticulous mother. He was raised in several towns in the Midwest and landed at Northwestern University, where he started as an engineer then met and married the love of his life and beyond, Alice Jean Lease. To complete his pediatrics training, they bounced between Chicago, Seattle, and Ann Arbor, and eventually settled back in Seattle, where they raised five boys and he enjoyed a rich career devoted to the care of children, particularly counseling adolescents. He played a central role in crafting the original legislation, on a Washington state level and a national level, relating to children's rights particularly regarding adoption and foster care. He was committed to the medical community, the Seattle community, and most of all to children and their families. He served on the ministry at Saint Mark's and on the board of Direct Relief International, an organization providing medical supplies and logistics to a needy world, in all four corners of the globe.

Don was relentlessly curious, intellectual, and a caring man. He was committed to the arts, the sciences, the metaphysical and humanity. This was exemplified through his medical career, his masterful poetry (which began as a young boy) ultimately published in several books, prolific needlepoint, and his musings about the mysteries of the universe and beyond. His curiosity and spiritual pursuits were grounded by an enduring commitment to the care of those near and far to him. He read exhaustively and traveled to India to study the spiritual basis of his world, and this greatly influenced his work in poetry, art, and the humanities.

He was preceded in death by his parents Clayton and Edith, and his brothers Clayton and Roger. He is survived by Alice Jean, his committed and loving wife of 71 years, his boys, Bill, Don, David, Howard and Clayton, their wives, 13 grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. All of us have been forever deeply touched and shaped by the diverse dreams and passions of this enduring provider, friend, advisor, and spirit.

SAINT MARK'S EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

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