



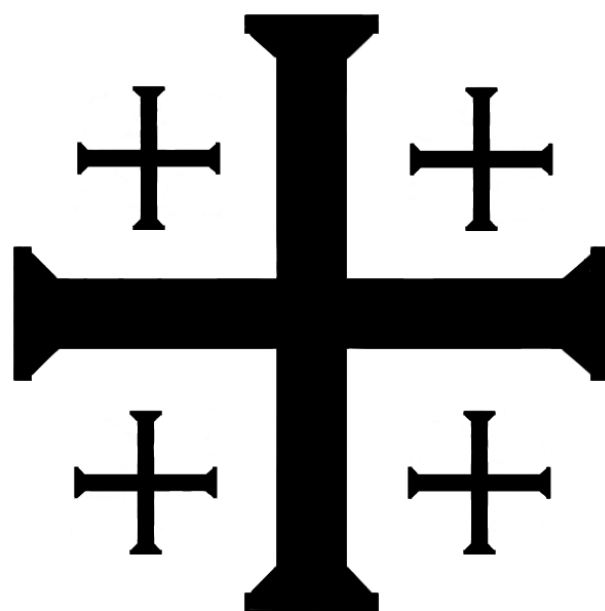
# GEORGE HERBERT WALKER BUSH

FORTY-FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



IN CELEBRATION OF AND IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF  
**GEORGE HERBERT WALKER BUSH**

JUNE 12, 1924 – NOVEMBER 30, 2018

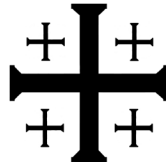


WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 2018

11:00 AM

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL





## CARILLON PRELUDE

Dr. Edward M. Nassor, *Carillonneur, Washington National Cathedral*

*God of our fathers*

*Praise my soul, the King of Heaven*

*My Shepherd will supply my need*

*Eternal Father, strong to save*

*O beautiful for spacious skies*

*National Hymn*; arr. Edward M. Nassor (b. 1957)

*Lauda anima*; arr. James B. Slater (b. 1927)

*Resignation*; arr. E. Nassor

*Melita*; arr. Sally Slade Warner (1932-2009)

*Materna*; arr. M. Myhre

## ORGAN PRELUDE

George Fergus, *Associate Director of Music and Assistant Organist, Washington National Cathedral*

Scott Dettra, *Prelude Organist, Precentor & Director of Music, Church of the Incarnation, Dallas, Texas*

*Prelude and Fugue in E flat Major ("St. Anne")*, BWV 552

J. S. Bach

*Pièce Héroïque*

César Franck (1822-1890)

*Andante sostenuto*, from *Symphonie Gothique*

Charles-Marie Widor (1844-1937)

*Prelude and Fugue in G Major*, BWV 541

J. S. Bach

*Jesu, joy of man's desiring*, BWV 147

J. S. Bach

*Nimrod*, from *Enigma Variations*

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

## MUSICAL PRELUDE

The United States Marine Orchestra

*Nocturne, from A Moorside Suite*

Gustav Holst (1874–1934)

The Armed Forces Chorus

*Lay Me Low, from Shaker Songs*

arr. Kevin Siegfried (b. 1969)

The United States Marine Orchestra

*Our Town*

Aaron Copland (1900–1990)

The Armed Forces Chorus

*My Song in the Night*

arr. Paul Christiansen (1941–1997)

*The family arrives and the congregation remains seated.*

The Armed Forces Chorus, Cathedral Choir, *and* The United States Marine Orchestra

*Hymn to the Fallen*

John Williams (b. 1932)

*America, the Beautiful*

Samuel Augustus Ward (1847–1903); arr. Carmen Dragon (1914–1984)

## MUSICAL HONORS

The United States Coast Guard Band

*Four Ruffles and Flourishes*

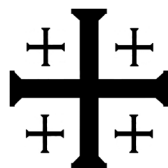
James Sanderson (1769–1841)

*Hail to the Chief*

Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)

*For all the saints*

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958); arr. James Hosay (b. 1959)



## THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

*The bourdon bell tolls forty-one times as the cortege moves from the United States Capitol to the Cathedral.*

*The congregation remains seated as the body is received at the Great West Doors.*

### THE RECEPTION OF THE BODY

The Most Reverend Michael Bruce Curry, *Presiding Bishop and Primate, The Episcopal Church*

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde, *Bishop, Episcopal Diocese of Washington*

*Bishop Curry*

With faith in Jesus Christ, we receive the body of our brother George for burial. Let us pray with confidence to God, the Giver of life, that he will raise him to perfection in the company of the saints. Deliver your servant, George, O Sovereign Lord Christ, from all evil, and set him free from every bond; that he may rest with all your saints in the eternal habitations; where with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, for ever and ever.

*People*

**Amen.**

*Bishop Budde*

Let us also pray for all who mourn, that they may cast their care on God and know the consolation of his love.

Almighty God, look with pity upon the sorrows of your servants for whom we pray. Remember them, Lord, in mercy; nourish them with patience; comfort them with a sense of your goodness; lift up your countenance upon them; and give them peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

*People*

**Amen.**

## INTROIT

The Cathedral Choir

*My house shall be called a house of prayer*

Douglas Major (b. 1953)

My house shall be called a house of prayer for all people. Alleluia.

The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former, saith the Lord of hosts:  
and in this place will I give peace.

My house shall be called a house of prayer for all people. Alleluia.

*(Isaiah 56:7; Haggai 2:9)*

*The people stand as able at the procession.*

## THE ANTHEMS IN PROCESSION

The Reverend Dr. Russell Levenson, Jr., *Rector, St. Martin's Episcopal Church, Houston, Texas*

I am 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.



HYMN

*Sung by all*

*Praise, my soul, the King of heaven*

*Lauda anima*

1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; to his feet thy tri - bute bring;  
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to his peo - ple in dis - tress;  
 3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;  
 4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face;

ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, ev - er - more his prais - es sing;  
 praise him still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
 in his hand he gen - tly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.  
 sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

## THE COLLECT FOR BURIAL

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, *Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

*Dean Hollerith*      The Lord be with you.

*People*              **And also with you.**

*Dean Hollerith*      Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant George, and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

*People*              **Amen.**

*The people are seated.*

## THE FIRST READING

Isaiah 60: 1-5, 18-20

Mrs. Lauren Bush Lauren and Ms. Ashley Walker Bush

Arise, shine; for your light has come, and the glory of the Lord has risen upon you. For darkness shall cover the earth, and thick darkness the peoples; but the Lord will arise upon you, and his glory will appear over you. Nations shall come to your light, and kings to the brightness of your dawn. Lift up your eyes and look around; they all gather together, they come to you; your sons shall come from far away, and your daughters shall be carried on their nurses' arms. Then you shall see and be radiant; your heart shall thrill and rejoice, because the abundance of the sea shall be brought to you, the wealth of the nations shall come to you.

Violence shall no more be heard in your land, devastation or destruction within your borders; you shall call your walls Salvation, and your gates Praise. The sun shall no longer be your light by day, nor for brightness shall the moon give light to you by night; but the Lord will be your everlasting light, and your God will be your glory. Your sun shall no more go down, or your moon withdraw itself; for the Lord will be your everlasting light, and your days of mourning shall be ended.

*Reader*            The Word of the Lord.

*People*            **Thanks be to God.**

## TRIBUTE

Mr. Jon Meacham, *Presidential Historian and Author*

## ANTHEM

The Cathedral Choir

*The King of love my shepherd is*

arr. Michael McCarthy (b. 1966)

The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his, and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me,  
and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight; thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and oh, what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.

*(Psalm 23, para. Henry Williams Baker, 1821–1877)*

## THE SECOND READING

Revelation 21:1-4; 6-7; 23-25

Mrs. Jenna Bush Hager

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw 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; 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.”

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.”

And the city has no need of sun or moon to shine on it, for the glory of God is its light, and its lamp is the Lamb.  
The nations will walk by its light, and the kings of the earth will bring their glory into it. Its gates will never be shut by day—and there will be no night there.

*Reader*      **The Word of the Lord.**

*People*      **Thanks be to God.**

## TRIBUTES

The Right Honourable Brian Mulroney, *Eighteenth Prime Minister of Canada*

The Honorable Alan K. Simpson, *former United States Senator from Wyoming*

## ANTHEM

Ronan Tynan, *soloist*

The Armed Forces Chorus *with* The United States Marine Orchestra

*Last Full Measure of Devotion*

Larry Grossman (b. 1938); arr. Ian Fraser (1933–2014)

In the long and honored history of America  
There are names that shine like beacons in the night  
The Patriots whose vision gave us meaning  
Who kept the lamp of freedom burning bright

In the long and honored history of America  
There are those that paid the last and final price  
Who were called upon by chance, or desperate circumstance  
To make the ultimate sacrifice

A grateful nation bows its head in sorrow  
And in thanks for guaranteeing our tomorrow  
The last full measure of devotion  
That's what they gave to the cause

The last full measure of devotion  
And though they cannot hear our applause  
We honor them forever and keep alive their story  
Pay tribute to their lives and give them all the glory

The last full measure of devotion  
Beyond the call of duty were their deeds  
The last full measure of devotion  
They gave themselves to serve the greater need

And for those who did survive  
And came back home alive  
They join in praise of comrades who were slain  
And highly resolved, most highly resolved  
That these dead shall not have died in vain

## TRIBUTE

The Honorable George W. Bush, *Forty-Third President of the United States of America*

## ANTHEM

The Armed Forces Chorus *with* The United States Marine Orchestra

*O God, our help in ages past*

William Croft (1678–1727); arr. Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:

Under the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone;  
short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all our years away;  
they fly, forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

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.

*(Psalm 90:1-5, para. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748)*

*The people stand as able.*

## THE HOLY GOSPEL

Matthew 5:14-16

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, *Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

*Dean Hollerith*  
*People*

The Holy Gospel of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.  
**Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

Jesus said, “You are the light of the world. A city on a hill cannot be hidden. Neither do people light a lamp and put it under a bowl. Instead they put it on its stand, and it gives light to everyone in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before men, that they may see your good deeds and praise your Father in heaven.”

*Dean Hollerith*  
*People*

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

*The people are seated at the invitation of the Reverend Dr. Levenson.*

## HOMILY

The Reverend Dr. Russell Levenson, Jr., *Rector, St. Martin’s Episcopal Church, Houston, Texas*

## MUSICAL REFLECTION

Michael W. Smith, *soloist*

The Armed Forces Chorus *and* The Cathedral Choir *with* The United States Marine Orchestra

*Friends*

Michael W. Smith (b. 1957) and Deborah Kay Davis (b. 1958); arr. David Hamilton

Packing up the dreams God planted  
In the fertile soil of you  
Can't believe the hopes He's granted  
Means a chapter in your life is through  
But we'll keep you close as always  
It won't even seem you've gone  
'Cause our hearts in big and small ways  
Will keep the love that keeps us strong

And friends are friends forever  
If the Lord's the Lord of them  
And a friend will not say never  
'Cause the welcome will not end  
Though it's hard to let you go  
In the Father's hands we know  
That a lifetime's not too long  
To live as friends

With the faith and love God's given  
Springing from the hope we know  
We will pray the joy you'll live in  
Is the strength that now you show  
But we'll keep you close as always  
It won't even seem you've gone  
'Cause our hearts in big and small ways  
Will keep the love that keeps us strong

And friends are friends forever  
If the Lord's the Lord of them  
And a friend will not say never  
'Cause the welcome will not end  
Though it's hard to let you go  
In the Father's hands we know  
That a lifetime's not too long  
To live as friends

And friends are friends forever  
If the Lord's the Lord of them  
And a friend will not say never  
'Cause the welcome will not end  
Though it's hard to let you go  
In the Father's hands we know  
That a lifetime's not too long  
To live as friends

No, a lifetime's not too long  
To live as friends

*The people stand as able.*

THE APOSTLES' CREED

*Said 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 people are seated.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Alfred Hay Malotte (1895–1964); arr. Alan Baylock

Ronan Tynan, *soloist*

The Armed Forces Chorus *and* The Cathedral Choir *with* The United States Marine Orchestra

Our Father, which art in heaven;  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done  
in 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, for ever.  
Amen.

*The people stand as able.*

## THE PRAYERS

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope, *Provost, Washington National Cathedral*

*Canon Cope* For our brother George, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for George, and dry the tears of those who weep.

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

*Canon Cope* You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

*Canon Cope* You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

*Canon Cope* You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

*Canon Cope* Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

*Canon Cope* Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

*People* **Hear us, Lord.**

*All keep silence.*

*Bishop Budde* Father of all, we pray to you for George, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May his soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

*People* **Amen.**

*The people are seated.*



## ANTHEM

The Armed Forces Chorus *with* The United States Marine Orchestra

*Eternal Father, strong to save*

*Melita*; John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876), arr. Stephen Bulla (b. 1953)

Eternal Father, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep its own appointed limits keep:

O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard and hushed their raging at thy word,  
who walkedst on the foaming deep, and calm amid its rage didst sleep:

O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood upon the chaos dark and rude,  
and bid its angry tumult cease, and give, for wild confusion, peace;

O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power, thy children shield in danger's hour;  
from rock and tempest, fire and foe, protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
thus evermore shall rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

*(William Whiting, 1825–1878)*

*The people stand as able.*

## THE COMMENDATION

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde, *Bishop, Episcopal Diocese of Washington*

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, *Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

The Reverend Dr. Russell Levenson, Jr., *Rector, St. Martin's Episcopal Church, Houston, Texas*

*Bishop Budde*

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

*People*

**where sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

*Dean Hollerith*

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.**

*Rev. Dr. Levenson*

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant George. 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.

*People*

**Amen.**

## THE BLESSING

The Most Reverend Michael Bruce Curry, *Presiding Bishop and Primate, The Episcopal Church*

*Bishop Curry*

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant: Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever.

*People*

**Amen.**

## THE DISMISSAL

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, *Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

*Dean Hollerith*

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

*People*

**Thanks be to God.**

## HYMN

*Sung by all*

*For all the saints*

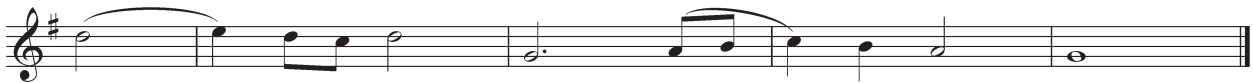
*Sine nomine*



1. For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, who thee \_\_\_\_\_ by faith be -
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might: \_\_\_\_\_ thou, Lord, their Cap - tain
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, \_\_\_\_\_ fight as the saints who
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! \_\_\_\_\_ We feeb - ly strug - gle,
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, \_\_\_\_\_ steals on the ear the



- fore the world con - fessed, thy Name, O \_\_\_\_\_ Je - sus, be for ev - er blessed.  
in the well-fought fight; \_\_\_\_\_ thou, in the dark - ness dread, the one true Light.  
no - bly fought of old, and win, with \_\_\_\_\_ them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.  
they in glo - ry shine; yet all are \_\_\_\_\_ one in thee, for all are thine.  
dis - tant tri - umph song, and hearts are \_\_\_\_\_ brave a - gain, and arms are strong.



Al - - le - lu - ia, al - - le - lu - ia!

6. The golden evening brightens in the west;  
soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;  
sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.  
Alleluia, alleluia!
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
the King of glory passes on his way.  
Alleluia, alleluia!
8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Alleluia, alleluia!

## MUSICAL HONORS

The United States Coast Guard Band

*Four Ruffles and Flourishes*

arr. James Sanderson (1769–1841)

*Hail to the Chief*

Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)

*Holy God, we praise thy Name*

*Grosser Gott*; Heinrich Bone (1813–1893), arr. Michael Brown

*The people remain at their seats until directed by the ushers.*

## ORGAN POSTLUDE

George Fergus, *Associate Director of Music and Assistant Organist, Washington National Cathedral*

*Final, from Symphonie No. I, Op. 14*

Louis Vierne (1870–1937)

*Pièce d'Orgue, BWV 572*

J. S. Bach

*The Washington Ringing Society will attempt a quarter peal of Grandsire Caters in thanksgiving for the life of President George H. W. Bush.*



### OFFICIATING CLERGY

The Most Reverend Michael Bruce Curry  
*Presiding Bishop and Primate, The Episcopal Church*

The Right Reverend Mariann Edgar Budde  
*Bishop, Episcopal Diocese of Washington*

The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith  
*Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

The Reverend Dr. Russell Levenson, Jr.  
*Rector, St. Martin's Episcopal Church, Houston, Texas*

### MINISTER OF CEREMONIES

The Reverend Canon Rosemarie Logan Duncan  
*Canon for Worship, Washington National Cathedral*

### READERS

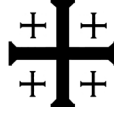
Mrs. Lauren Bush Lauren

Ms. Ashley Walker Bush

Mrs. Jenna Bush Hager

### INTERCESSOR

The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope  
*Provost, Washington National Cathedral*



## TRIBUTES

Mr. Jon Meacham

*Presidential Historian and Author*

The Right Honourable Brian Mulroney

*Eighteenth Prime Minister of Canada*

The Honorable Alan K. Simpson

*Former United States Senator from Wyoming*

The Honorable George W. Bush

*Forty-Third President of the United States of America*

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Admiral John Aquilino

Vice Admiral DeWolfe Miller

Vice Admiral (retired) Frank Pandolfe

Vice Admiral (retired) Nora Tyson

Rear Admiral Kenneth Whitesell

Rear Admiral (retired) David Thomas, Jr.

Rear Admiral Andrew Loiselle

Rear Admiral Stephen Evans

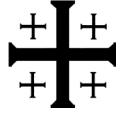
Rear Admiral William Pennington

Rear Admiral (retired) Brian Luther

Rear Admiral (retired) Gregory Nosal

Captain Sean Bailey

Captain (retired) Kevin O'Flaherty



## MUSICAL TRIBUTES

The United States Marine Orchestra  
Colonel Jason K. Fettig, *director*

The Armed Forces Chorus  
Colonel Jim R. Keene, *director*

The United States Coast Guard Band  
Lieutenant Commander Adam Williamson, *director*

Michael W. Smith, *soloist*

Ronan Tynan, *soloist*

## THE MUSICIANS OF WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL

The Cathedral Choir

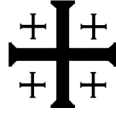
Canon Michael McCarthy  
*Director of Music*

George Fergus  
*Associate Director of Music and Assistant Organist*

Scott Dettra  
*Prelude Organist, Precentor and Director of Music, Church of the Incarnation, Dallas, Texas*

Dr. Edward M. Nassor  
*Carillonneur*

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