

In Memory Of
WILLIAM “BILL” DOWNIE IV

August 30, 1932 ~ August 7, 2025



St. Paul's Episcopal Church
Cleveland Heights, Ohio
August 23, 2025
11:00 a.m.

A service in thanksgiving for the life of
WILLIAM “BILL” DOWNIE IV

MUSICAL PRELUDE

Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele, BWV 654

J. S. Bach

The People's responses are in bold.

TRUMPET SOLO

Feels So Good

Chuck Mangione

OPENING ANTHEM *Stand*

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.



1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der Con - sid - er
 2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der And hear the
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, Sent him to
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me



1. all the worlds* thy hands have made, — I see the stars I hear the roll - ing*
 2. birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, — When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
 3. die, I scarce can take it in, — That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
 4. home, what joy shall fill my heart! — Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



1. thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played. —
 2. gran - deur, And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze. —
 3. bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin. —
 4. ra - tion, And there pro - claim, my God how great thou art. —



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior, God, to Thee: — How great Thou



art, — how great Thou art! — Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior, God, to



Thee: — How great Thou art, — how great Thou art! —

SALUTATION AND OPENING COLLECTS

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

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

Amen.

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with all of us in our grief. Surround us with your love, that we may not be overwhelmed by our loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

THE LESSONS *Sit*

FIRST LESSON

Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33

John Redmond

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. “The Lord is my portion,” says my soul, “therefore I will hope in him.” The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord. For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

PSALM 46 *Read in unison*

God is our refuge and strength, *
a very present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be moved, *
and though the mountains be toppled into the
depths of the sea;

Though its waters rage and foam, *
and though the mountains tremble at its tumult.

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, *
the holy habitation of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her;
she shall not be overthrown; *
God shall help her at the break of day.

“Be still, then, and know that I am God; *
I will be exalted among the nations;
I will be exalted in the earth.”

The LORD of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

SECOND LESSON

1 John 3:1-2

Katherine Grace Wheeler

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God; and that is what we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved, we are God’s children now; what we will be has not yet been revealed. What we do know is this: when he is revealed, we will be like him, for we will see him as he is.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

HYMN *Stand*

On eagle's wings

1. You who dwell in the shel - ter of the Lord, who a -
 2. Snares of the fowl - er will nev - er cap - ture you, and
 3. For to the an - gels God's giv - en a com - mand to

bide in his sha - dow for life, say to the Lord: "My
 fam - ine will bring you no fear; un - der God's wings your
 guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will

ref - uge, my rock in whom I trust!"
 ref - uge with faith - ful - ness your shield.
 bear you up, lest you dash your foot a - gainst a stone.

Refrain

"And I will raise you up on ea - gle's wings,
 bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the
 sun, and hold you in the palm of my hand."

THIRD LESSON *Sit*

John 10:11-16

Karen Downie Dickson

"I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away—and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd."

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

REMEMBRANCES

Paul Taylor, Jr.
 Susan Downie Wheeler

THE HOMILY

The Reverend Dr. Stephen Applegate

THE APOSTLES' CREED *Stand*

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

**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 PRAYERS

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

**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.**

The Officiant continues

Let us pray to our Savior Jesus Christ, who said: "I am Resurrection and Life."

Silence

Loving God, you have called your people together in the mystical body of Jesus Christ our Savior. Give to your whole Church in heaven and on earth your light and your peace. God, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die daily to sin and rise to newness of life, and that we, with our Redeemer, may pass through the grave and gate of death to our joyful resurrection. God, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Grant to us who are still on our earthly pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. God, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sin and serve you with a quiet mind. God, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Grant that all the dead, increasing in the knowledge and love of you, may go from strength to strength in a new life of perfect service. God, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Grant to all who mourn, a sure confidence in your tender mercy, that, casting all their sorrow on you, they may know the consolation of your love. God, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Give courage to all who are bereaved, that they may hold fast to the comfort of a holy hope, and joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. God, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Help us entrust the dead to your never-failing care and love. Receive them into the arms of your mercy, and remember them according to the favor you bear for your people. God, in your mercy:

Hear our prayer.

Silence may be kept

The Officiant then prays

Gracious God, to whom no prayer is offered without hope of mercy: Give us your consolation. Strengthen our faith in your unfailing compassion, deliver us from despair, and help us to know your peace, which passes all understanding.

Amen.

THE COMMENDATION

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

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.

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

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant William. 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 BLESSING

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his
 4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 *5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but
 2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 3 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
 4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me
 5 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

1 now am found, was blind but now I see.
 2 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 3 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 4 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 5 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

DISMISSAL

Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.

Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

POSTLUDE

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Harold Arlen/Yip Harburg

You are invited to remain seated quietly during the Postlude.

Please remain seated while the family leaves the Nave.

You are invited to greet them and one another at a reception following the service in Tucker Hall.

Memorial contributions may be made to:

University School, Lake View Cemetery Foundation, The City Mission, or St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Officiant The Rev. Dr. Stephen Applegate

Organist Rees Taylor Roberts *Trumpet* Garrett Folger *Livestream Operator* Andrea C. Turner