

St. Paul's Episcopal Church
101 West Gale Street Edenton, NC 27932
www.stpedenton.org

Clergy
The Reverend Melody Perdue, Rector
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Organist
Michael Morgan
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Crucifer
Charles Scott Creighton, Jr.

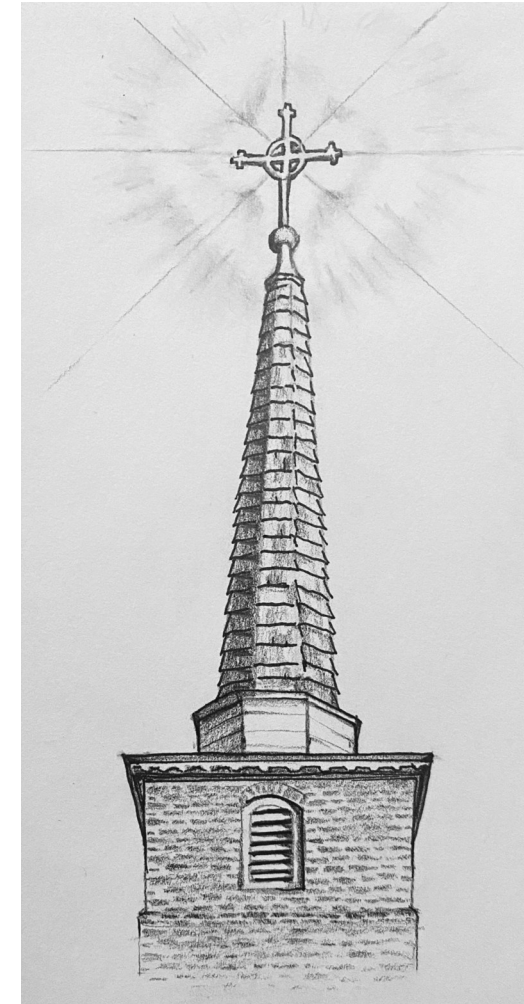
Ushers
Horace Beasley
Hood Ellis
Marshall Ellis
Scotty Harrell
Warner Perry
Roland Vaughan

Our Mission is:
*"We seek to know Jesus Christ better and to
reach out to others in His name."*

The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meanings in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we too, shall be raised.

The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that "neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor heights, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord."

The joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of the Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.



St. Paul's Episcopal Church

Charles A. Creighton

October 9, 1943 - May 15, 2025

May 21, 2025

2:00pm

CHARLES A. CREIGHTON
THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD RITE II

Prelude
Processional Hymn

Amazing Grace

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.

The melody may be sung in canon at distances of either two or three beats.
Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, from *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus and Andrew Broaddus. Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony* 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919). Harmonization Copyright © 1974 by Abingdon Press.

Recessional Hymn Lift High the Cross

Descant
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim

Refrain
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred Name.

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred Name.

Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
Each new - born ser - vant of the Cru - ci - fied tree,
O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:

Repeat Refrain
the hosts of God in con - quering ranks com - bine.
bears on the brow the seal of him who died.
as thou hast prom - ised, draw the world to thee.
praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry.

The family invites everyone to join them for a reception at Hayes.
The flowers on the altar are given to the Glory of God and in loving memory of Charles A. Creighton.

Memorial contributions may be made to St. Paul's Legacy Foundation, P.O. Box 548, Edenton, NC 27932 or visit our website www.stpedenton.org. Click on Give and then click on the St. Paul's Legacy Foundation button.
You may also scan the QR code below to give.



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 shall you 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 *Charles Creighton*. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb or 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

The Dismissal

Celebrant: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
People: Thanks be to God.

Opening Anthem

Remain Standing

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.

<i>Celebrant</i>	The Lord be with you.
<i>People</i>	And also with you.
<i>Celebrant</i>	Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother *Charlie*. 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; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with the *Creighton* family in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Liturgy of the Word *All sit.*

First Reading

Romans 12:3-8

Hood Ellis

For by the grace given to me I say to everyone among you not to think of yourself more highly than you ought to think, but to think with sober judgement, each according to the measure of faith that God has assigned. For as in one body we have many members, and not all the members have the same function, so we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and individually we are members one of another. We have gifts that differ according to the grace given to us: prophecy, in proportion to faith; ministry, in ministering; the teacher, in teaching; the exhorter, in exhortation; the giver, in generosity; the leader, in diligence; the compassionate, in cheerfulness.

Lector The Word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

Psalm 23 *(in unison)*

The LORD is my shepherd;*
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:*
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:*
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:*
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:*
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:*
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Second Reading

Colossians 3:12-17

Roland Vaughan

As God's chosen ones, holy and beloved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, and patience. Bear with one another and, if anyone has a complaint against another, forgive each other; just as the Lord has forgiven you, so you also must forgive. Above all, clothe yourselves with love, which binds everything together in perfect harmony. And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, to which indeed you were called in the one body. And be thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; teach and admonish one another in all wisdom; and with gratitude in your hearts sing psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs to God. And whatever you do, in word or deed, do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Lector The Word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

Hymn

Joy to the World

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come: let earth re-
2 Joy to the world! the Sa- vior reigns; let us our
3 No more let sins and sor- rows grow, nor thorns in-
4 He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the

ceive her King; let ev- ery heart pre- pare him room, and
songs em- ploy, while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, re-
fest the ground; he comes to make his bless- ings flow far
na- tions prove the glo- ries of his right- eous- ness, and

heaven and na- ture sing, and heaven and na- ture
peat the sound- ing joy, re- peat the sound- ing
as the curse is found, far as the curse is
won- ders of his love, and won- ders of his

1 and heaven and na- ture sing, and
2 re- peat the sound- ing joy, re-
3 far as the curse is found, far
4 and won- ders of his love, and

sing, and heaven, and heaven and na- ture sing.
joy, re- peat, re- peat the sound- ing joy.
found, far as, far as the curse is found.
love, and won- ders, won- ders of his love.

heaven and na- ture sing,
peat the sound- ing joy,
as the curse is found,
won- ders of his love,

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Antioch*, George Frideric Handel (1685-1759); adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872).

Prayers of the People

Warner Perry

For our brother *Charlie*, 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 *Charlie*, and dry the tears of those who weep.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Celebrant

Father of all, we pray to you for *Charlie*, 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. **Amen.**

Hymn

I Sing A Song of the Saints of God

The congregation may remain seated.



1 I sing a song of the saints of God,———
2 They loved their Lord so—— dear, so dear, and——
3 They lived not on - ly in a - ges past, there are

pa - tient and brave and true, who—— toiled and—— fought and——
his love—— made them strong; and they fol - lowed the right, for——
hund-reds of thou-sands still, the—— world is—— bright with the

lived and died for the Lord they loved and knew. And——
Je - sus' sake, the—— whole of their good lives long. And——
joy - ous saints who—— love to do Je - sus' will. You can

one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and one was a shep -
one was a sold - ier, and one was a priest, and one was—— slain
meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea, in church, or in trains,

herd - ess on the—— green: they were all of them saints of——
by a fierce wild—— beast; and there's not an - y rea - son——
or in shops, or at tea, for the saints of—— God are just

God—— and I mean, God help - ing, to be one too.
no, not the least, why I should-n't be one too.
folk like—— me, and I mean to be one too.

Words: Lesbia Scott (1898-1986), alt. Music: *Grand Isle*, John Henry Hopkins (1861-1945).

Remembrances

Britt Creighton Ratcliff
Eva Chandler Bergeron
Eleanor Clark Burcham
Ann Porterfield Creighton
Andrew Omer Bergeron, Jr.

