

IN MEMORIAM

ROBERT BISHOP FISKE JR.



SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 2026
2:00 P.M.

SAINT LUKE'S PARISH
DARIEN, CONNECTICUT

OFFICIANT

The Rev. Ryan C. Fleenor

MUSICIAN

David Pulliam, *Organ*

SEXTON

Dave Scam

USHERS

Ronnie Abrams

Angela Burgess

Frederick P. Hafetz

Patricia W. Hynes

Alan Levine

Scott W. Muller

Cindy J. O'Hagan

Frank Wohl

The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning 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 height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.” This 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 our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.

The Book of Common Prayer, p. 507

Hymn 608

Sung by all, standing.

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the
 2 O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard and hushed their ra - ging
 3 Most Ho - ly Spi - rit, who didst brood up - on the cha - os
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and power, thy chil - dren shield in

rest - less wave, who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep its
 at thy word, who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, and
 dark and rude, and bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and
 dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace; O hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus ev - er - more shall

cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Text: William Whiting (1825-1878), alt.
 Music: *Melita*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

The First Reading | Colossians 3:12-16

Read by Robert B. Fiske III

After the Reading, the Reader may say

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

The Second Reading | On the Death of the Beloved *by John O'Donohue (adapted)*

Read by Sue Fiske Williams

Psalm 121 *Said in unison.*

Led by John A. Fiske

I lift up my eyes to the hills;
from where is my help to come?

My help comes from the LORD,
the maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved
and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.

Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel
shall neither slumber nor sleep;

The LORD himself watches over you;
the LORD is your shade at your right hand,

So that the sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve you from all evil;
it is he who shall keep you safe.

The LORD shall watch over your going out and
your coming in,
from this time forth for evermore.

Please stand.

The Gospel | John 6:37-40

Celebrant The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.
People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

Jesus said, "Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day."

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

The Homily

The Reverend Ryan C. Fleenor

Hymn 416

Sung by all, standing.

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour, Of the day and
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter,
 5. For each per - fect gift of Thine To our race so

of the skies, For the love which from our birth
 of the night, Hill and vale, and tree, and flow'r,
 mind's de - light, For the mys - tic har - mo - ny
 par - ent, child, Friends on earth and friends a - bove,
 free - ly giv'n, Grac - es hu - man and di - vine,

O - ver and a - round us lies, Lord of all, to
 Sun and moon and stars of light, Lord of all, to
 Link - ing sense to sound and sight, Lord of all, to
 For all gen - tle thoughts and mild, Lord of all, to
 Flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n, Lord of all, to

Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
 Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
 Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
 Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
 Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

Text: Folliot Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917), alt.

Music: *Dix*, melody Conrad Kocher (1786-1872); arr. William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

The Apostles' Creed

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

People 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

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

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.

The Prayers of the People

Leader For our brother Bob, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People Hear us, Lord.

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

People **Hear us, Lord.**

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

The Officiant concludes the Prayers with the following:

Father of all, we pray to you for Bob, 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.**

The Commendation

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

Celebrant 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.**

Celebrant Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Bob. 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 and Dismissal

Celebrant The peace of God, which passes all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always.

People **Amen.**

Deacon Let us go forth in the name of Christ
People **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 719

Sung by all, standing.

1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain,
 2 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in lib - er - at - ing strife,
 3 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the years

for pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 who more than self their coun - try loved, and mer - cy more than life!
 thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

and crown thy good with bro - ther - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.
 con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy lib - er - ty in law.
 and crown thy good with bro - ther - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.

Text: Katherine Lee Bates (1859-1929), alt.
 Music: *Materna*, Samuel Augustus Ward (1848-1903)

Postlude

“The Victors”

*Everyone is invited to join the family at a reception following the service
 at the Wee Burn Country Club, 410 Hollow Tree Ridge Road.*



The highest tribute to the dead is not grief, but gratitude.

- *Thornton Wilder*

Grief is the price we pay for love.

- *Queen Elizabeth II*



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