

**Celebration of the Life and Legacy
of
Rick Rutherford**

April 24, 1946 - September 2, 2022



October 9, 2022

1:00 PM

Rector

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

Assistant Rector

The Reverend Christopher Phillips

Director of Music

Jeff Kempkie

PRELUDE MUSIC

As the procession enters the Nave, all, as able, please stand.

BURIAL RITE

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Holy One.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though they die.
And those who have life,
and have committed themselves 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, my Redeemer will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold the one
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For we do not have life in ourselves,
and we do not become our own god when we die.
For if we have life, we are alive in God,
and if we die, we die in God.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are God's possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Holy One!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

THE COLLECT

God be with you.
And also with you.

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember this day our brother Rick. 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.

The people are seated.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

THE FIRST READING Those Who Follow Carry the Light read by Susan Sedgewick

Written by Pat Latin, in honor of Rick

Tender is the night* that holds the empty space
Where once burned a brilliant star
Of fierce generosity, intelligence,
Perspective – permanence.

The emptiness hangs immutable
Our hearts tremble with regret and sadness.
But the owner is their very existence –
Dependable, night after night, day after
Day, year after year.

We turn away, but never escape
The influence that lingers, their smell,
Their walk – until we ourselves burn out.

Some new stars sparkle,
Time evolves in cycles –
Coming and going – as do we who are
Left searching the heavens for a
Familiar presence.

**A nod to F. Scott Fitzgerald's novel*

The people stand as able.

HYMN We Would be One

Finlandia

1. We would be one as now we join in sing - ing
 2. We would be one in build - ing for to - mor - row

— our hymn of love, to pledge our - selves a - new
 — a no - bler world than we have known to - day.

— to that high cause of great - er un - der - stand - ing
 — We would be one in search - ing for that mean - ing

— of who we are, and what in us is true.
 — which binds our hearts and points us on our way.

— We would be one in liv - ing for each oth - er
 — As one, we pledge our - selves to great - er ser - vice,

— to show to all a new com - mu - ni - ty.
 — with love and jus - tice, strive to make us free.

The people are seated.

THE SECOND READING Meditation Before Kaddish

Written by Merrit Malloy
 Read by Jan Hoffberger

When I die give what's left of me away
 to children and old men that wait to die.
 And if you need to cry,
 cry for your brother walking the street beside you.
 And when you need me, put your arms around anyone
 and give them what you need to give to me.

I want to leave you something,
something better than words or sounds.
Look for me in the people I've known or loved,
and if you cannot give me away,
at least let me live in your eyes and not in your mind.

You can love me best by letting hands touch hands,
and by letting go of children that need to be free.
Love doesn't die, people do.
So, when all that's left of me is love,
give me away.

The people stand as able.

THE GOSPEL Matthew 5: 13-17

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

“You are the salt of the earth; but if salt has lost its taste, how can its saltiness be restored?
It is no longer good for anything, but is thrown out and trampled under foot.

“You are the light of the world. A city built on a hill cannot be hid. No one after lighting a
lamp puts it under the bushel basket, but on the lampstand, and it gives light to all in the
house. In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good
works and give glory to your Father in heaven.

The Gospel of Jesus Christ.
Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The people are seated.

REFLECTIONS

David Rutherford
David Hoffberger
John Sedgewick

THE HOMILY

The Reverend Michele H. Morgan

TRIBUTES

SOLO Lord of all hopefulness

Slane, arr. Tom Trenney

Logan Clark, soloist

*Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.*

*Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.*

*Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.*

*Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.*

The people, as able, stand.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

read by Matt, Emily, Eliza and Alex Barczak
Theo Rutherford, Chloe Fedyna

At the rising sun and at its going down;
We remember him.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter;
We remember him.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring;
We remember him.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer;

We remember him.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn;

We remember him.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends;

We remember him.

As long as we live, he too will live,

For Rick is now a part of us, as we remember him.

When we are weary and in need of strength;

We remember him.

When we are lost and sick at heart;

We remember him.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make;

We remember him.

When we have joy we crave to share;

We remember him.

When we have achievements that are based on his;

We remember him.

For as long as we live, he too will live,

For Rick is now a part of us, as we remember him.

THE PEACE

May the peace of God be always with you.

And also with you.

All, one with another, exchange a sign of peace.

WELCOME

THE COMMENDATION

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

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

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.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Rick Rutherford 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 Rick Rutherford. 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.

Let us pray, saying together:

O God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered: Make us, we pray, deeply aware of the shortness and uncertainty of human life; and let your Holy Spirit lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days; that, when we shall have served you in our generation, we may be gathered to our ancestors, having the testimony of a good conscience, in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a holy hope, in favor with you, our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All this we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

CLOSING HYMN 397 Now thank we all our God

Nun danket alle Gott

1 Now thank we all our God, with heart, and hands, and voic - es,
 2 O may this boun - teous God through all our life be near us!
 3 All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be giv - en,

who won - drous things hath done, in whom his world re - joic - es;
 With ev - er - joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us;
 the Son, and him who reigns with them in high - est hea - ven,

who from our mo - ther's arms hath blessed us on our way
 and keep us in his grace, and guide us when per - plexed,
 e - ter - nal, Tri - une God, whom earth and heaven a - dore;

with count - less gifts of love, and still is ours to - day.
 and free us from all ills in this world and the next.
 for thus it was, is now, and shall be, ev - er - more.

THE BLESSING

Apache Grief Blessing, Albert Maltz

May the sun bring you new energy every day,
bringing light into the darkness of your soul.
May the moon softly restore you by night,
bathing you in the glow of restful sleep and peaceful dreams.
May the rain wash away your worries,
and cleanse the hurt that sits in your heart.
May the breeze blow new strength into your being,
and may you believe in the courage of yourself.
May you walk gently through the world,
keeping your loved one with you always.
Knowing you are never parted in the beating of your heart.
Amen.

THE DISMISSAL

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

POSTLUDE Komm, Heiliger Geist, BWV 651

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

*All are invited to join the family in Baxter Hall immediately following
the service for a reception and opportunity to share remembrances.*



Liturgical Leaders & Worship Participants

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|-----------------------|---|
| Presider | The Reverend Christopher Phillips |
| Homilist | The Reverend Michele H. Morgan |
| Organist | Jeff Kempskie |
| Soloist | Logan Clark |
| Readers | Susan Sedgewick & Jan Hoffberger Matt, Emily, Eliza and Alex Barczaks Theo Rutherford, Chloe Fedyna |
| Acolyte | Doris Burton |
| Verger | Josie Jordan |
| Flowers | Penny Farley |
| Video Director | David Deutsch |

Rick was born on April 24, 1946, in Evanston, IL. He was the son of Wayne Royal Rutherford and Berenice Fleischmann Rutherford. The family lived in Chappaqua, NY, during Rick’s early years and later in Baltimore, MD.

Rick cared deeply about his family, his community, and his world. Throughout his life, he worked tirelessly as an agent for change to improve the world around him. As a young adult during the 60s and 70s, Rick was active in social change across multiple fronts—anti-racism, anti-war activities, feminism, political change, and what grew into the concept of diversity, equity, and inclusion. When he met Jane Kubale, Rick fell deeply in love, and she was a source of inspiration and motivation for him. They married in November 1981 and settled on Capitol Hill, where they raised their children.

Professionally, Rick was at the forefront of a behavioral science discipline that melded his social change experience with organizational change. He was part of a community of practitioners that helped develop “systems thinking”—diagnosing root causes and designing interventions that would increase the likelihood of true systemic change. The Episcopal Training Network, the National Training Labs (NTL), the OD Network, and American University were some of the forums and communities that were pivotal in Rick’s career and benefited from his knowledge and expertise as others looked to develop their own careers.

As Rick’s career evolved, he led numerous large change projects in both the public and private sectors. Early in his career, work at the bipartisan Congressional Clearinghouse on the Future brought him to Washington, DC. He joined the Management Analysis Company, where his initial project addressed the problem of nuclear facility operators falling asleep on the job. Later, at Tenera Consulting, he led the Organization Effectiveness Group. He co-founded Savant Development, ran his own consulting practice, and finally joined the Boeing Company’s Organization Effectiveness Group. Wherever Rick found himself, he worked collaboratively with people at all levels of an organization. His style was unique, engaging, irreverent, and full of caring and humor. His work changed organizations, organization practices, and people’s lives.

As profound as Rick’s professional accomplishments are, they are eclipsed by his love and commitment to Jane and his children. Although he spent many years traveling for most of the week, his children remember him for his deep involvement in their lives, from soccer games to Scouting trips, from horseback riding to house projects, to family adventures and

family dinners. As a partner, a parent, and a grandparent, Rick was there. He embodied the ability to be present; if you're going to be there, really be there.

Rick also surrounded himself with a tight-knit community of friends: deep childhood friendships that strengthened throughout his lifetime; relationships at St. Mark's Episcopal Church on Capitol Hill; and decades-long and new relationships that were filled with travel or food or baseball games, music and theater, fishing, golf, photography, or some other mischief. To meet Rick was to have a dear friend.

Rick cared deeply about, and was committed to, making a better world, and he was able to accomplish this through his innate ability to understand people and by living his values. He was generous to his family and his friends, philanthropic in his community, and committed to driving change more broadly. Throughout his life, Rick sought out injustice, conflict, and friction and worked to change them for the better. While we will all miss Rick deeply, we can take comfort in the many positive changes he inspired in our community and in each of us.

*If you wish to make a memorial gift in Rick's name, please consider either of the following:
The Genderson Fund at Capitol Hill Village, 1355 E Street, SE, Washington, DC 20003
Everyone Home DC, 415 2nd Street, NE, 3rd Floor, Washington, DC 20002*



We would like to thank everyone for all of your kindness and remembrances. The love and support we've received has meant the world to us, and has been a comfort in these difficult days. Rick touched so many lives, and we are enriched in return. We know that the memories of his warmth, generosity, and humor will lift our hearts in the days ahead.