

FUNERAL SERVICE

for
THE HONORABLE
DWIGHT DAVID EISENHOWER
1890 - 1969



Monday, March Thirty-first
A. D. 1969
Four-thirty o'clock in the afternoon



WASHINGTON CATHEDRAL
Washington, D. C.

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN PRELUDE

Chorale-Prelude, "Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele" *Johann Sebastian Bach*
Chorale-Prelude, "O Welt, ich muss dich lassen" *Johannes Brahms*

The Ministers, meeting the body, and going before it, will escort it to the place of honor in the Crossing of the Cathedral, while the people stand and the choir sings:

THE PALMS

J. Fauré

O'er all the way green palms and blossoms gay
Are strewn this day in festal preparation,
Where Jesus comes to wipe our tears away,
E'en now the throng to welcome him prepare.

Join all and sing, his Name declare,
Let ev'ry voice resound with acclamation,
Hosanna! Praise be the Lord,
Bless him who cometh to bring us salvation.

His word goes forth and peoples by its might
Once more regain freedom from degradation,
Humanity doth give to each his right,
While those in darkness find restored the light.

Refrain

Sing and rejoice, O blest Jerusalem,
Of all thy sons sing the emancipation,
Through boundless love the Christ of Bethlehem
Brings faith and hope to thee for evermore.

Refrain

THE OPENING SENTENCES

The Dean of the Cathedral will then offer the following prayer:

Remember thy servant Dwight David, O Lord, according to the favour which thou bearest unto thy people, and grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, he may go from strength to strength, in the life of perfect service, in thy heavenly kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Minister and People:

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.*

HYMN *(sung by all, standing)*

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper he amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal!

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth his Name,
From age to age the same,
And he must win the battle.

Martin Luther, 1529

PSALMS 46 and 121 *(read responsively) Led by the minister of the
National Presbyterian Church.*

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

*Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and
though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;*

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:

God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice,
the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,

What desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;

*He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth
the chariots in the fire.*

Be still, 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 refuge.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence shall my help come?

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will
not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will preserve thee from all evil: he will preserve thy soul.

*The Lord will preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this
time forth, and even for evermore.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without
end. Amen.*

THE APOSTLES' CREED *(said by all)*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by
the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius
Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third
day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on
the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come
to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the communion
of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the
life everlasting. Amen.

THE READING OF THE SCRIPTURES *(people seated)*

The congregation will remain seated while Psalm 23 is sung by the Cathedral choir to the words and music of the Scottish Psalter.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be. *Amen.*

MEMORIAL AND PASTORAL PRAYERS

BENEDICTION by the Bishop of Washington

Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commit Dwight David. The Lord bless him and keep him. The Lord make his face to shine upon him, and be gracious unto him. The Lord lift up his countenance upon him, and give him peace, both now and evermore.

And now may 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. *Amen.*

HYMN *(sing by all, standing)*

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity. *Refrain*

Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King:
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing. *Refrain*
Amen.

*During the singing of the hymn the Ministers and Honorary
Pallbearers take their places around the body and at the
end of the hymn they escort it to the North Entrance while
the United States Marine Band, the President's Own, plays
"Army Blue."*

HONORS TO THE PRESIDENT played by the Marine Band.

*As the body is carried down the steps of the Cathedral the
Marine Band will play "Lead, kindly Light."*

The congregation leaves to the tolling of the Bourdon Bell.

OFFICIATING CLERGY

The Very Reverend Francis B. Sayre, Jr.
Dean of Washington Cathedral

The Reverend Edward L. R. Elson
Minister, National Presbyterian Church

The Right Reverend William F. Creighton
Bishop of Washington

Choir of the Washington Cathedral
Paul Callaway, organist