

Ira Heyward Sr. was born on December 7, 1938 in Charleston S.C. and departed this life on March 17, 2019. He was raised in S.C. until the age of ten. He then moved to Elmira in 1948 to live with his mother. He attended school at St Peter and Paul and then Elmira Free Academy until enlisting in the army in 1956.

He was discharged in 1958 and very shortly after began what would become 40 years as an employee of Corning Glass Inc. He enjoyed everything he could learn there and moved through numerous locations in the company before retiring in 2000.

Apart from his Corning employment Ira was a well-known local musician, an original member of The Upsetters with whom he played for many years. Over the years he also played with many other musicians in and outside of the local area.

In recent years he shared his love of music and people with various organizations and services in the community: Woodbrook, Appleridge, The Chemung County Nursing facility and the Savage Club of Ithaca being among them. He also received recognition as a senior volunteer. He became a Notre Dame high school "dad" beginning in 1974 and worked to promote the interests of the school until just before his death. He will be remembered by many as a person for whom strangers never remained so for long.



He leaves to mourn his passing his wife of 52 years, Julia, sons Ira Heyward Jr. and Leander Heyward and Leander's wife Elizabeth, daughters Chelsea and Christa Heyward, grandchildren Brittney Mucci, Morgan and Grayson Heyward, Richard Heyward, Nykiah Martin and Milo Heyward. He was predeceased by his mother Rosena Heyward and brothers Julius Heyward, Sam III and Isiah Evans. He is survived by his brothers Johnny, Mason, Burgess and Woodrow Heyward, Victoria Ketchen, his sister and numerous nieces, nephews and cousins.

Grace Episcopal Church

375 West Church Street
Elmira, New York
www.garceelmira.org



Requiem Mass

Ira Heyward
March 23, 2019

Burial of the Dead

The Entrance Rite

Prelude:

Pedal Variations on "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder"

J. Jones

Pedal Variations on "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross"

M. Thewes

Entrance Anthems: [Spoken by the Celebrant]

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.

Priest The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Priest Let us pray.

The celebrant prays one or more of the collects found on page 493 of the *Book of Common Prayer*.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?

1. What a priv - i - ledge to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
2. We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in Prayer.

1. Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,
2. Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?
3. Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.

1. All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
2. Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. In his arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

Words: Joseph Scriven (1819-1866)
Music: Charles C. Converse (1832-1918)

The Liturgy of the Word

The 1st Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-11 [KJV]

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:
A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;
A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;
A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;
A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.
What profit hath he that worketh in that wherein he laboureth? I have seen the travail, which God hath given to the sons of men to be exercised in it.
He hath made every thing beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end.

Psalm 84

How dear to me is your dwelling, O Lord of hosts! My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

The sparrow has found her a house and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young; by the side of your altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

**Happy are they who dwell in your house! they will always be praising you.
Happy are the people whose strength is in you! whose hearts are set on the pilgrims' way.**

Those who go through the desolate valley will find it a place of springs, or the early rains have covered it with pools of water.

They will climb from height to height, and the God of gods will reveal himself in Zion.

**Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; hearken, O God of Jacob.
Behold our defender, O God; and look upon the face of your Anointed.**

For one day in your courts is better than a thousand in my own room, and to stand at the threshold of the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of the wicked.

**For the Lord God is both sun and shield; he will give grace and glory;
No good thing will the Lord withhold from those who walk with integrity.**

O Lord of hosts, happy are they who put their trust in you!

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 2. Let me at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - it, Would I seek thy face;
 4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

1. While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 2. Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 3. Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spi - rit, Save me by thy grace.
 4. Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee?

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

The Gospel Reading: John 5:24-27 [NIV]

Reader The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

People **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

Very truly I tell you, whoever hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life and will not be judged but has crossed over from death to life. Very truly I tell you, a time is coming and has now come when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God and those who hear will live. For as the Father has life in himself, so he has granted the Son also to have life in himself. ²⁷ And he has given him authority to judge because he is the Son of Man.

Reader The Gospel of our Lord

People **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

Reflections from the Family

Christa Heyward

Words of Comfort

The Rev. Don Hoff

Homily

The Rev. Dr. Howard Whitaker

Solo

Chelsea Heyward

The Apostles' Creed

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

For our brother Ira, 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 Han, 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 Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Han, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages.

Amen.

Silence may be kept.

The Peace

Celebrant The peace of the Lord be always with you.
People **And also with you.**

The congregation may greet each other in the name of our Lord.

The Offertory

90 NEANDER

J. NEANDER, 1680



HE is risen, he is risen!
Tell it out with joyful voice:
He has burst his three days' prison;
Let the whole wide earth rejoice:
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow:
Lent's long shadows have departed;
All his woes are over now,
And the passion that he bore:
Sin and pain can vex no more.

3 Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple east,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

4 He is risen, he is risen!
He hath opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1846

The Great Thanksgiving

Eucharistic Prayer B

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them to the Lord.**

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

Celebrant

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

 **Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory.**

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest. 

Then the Celebrant continues

We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

At the following words concerning the bread, the Celebrant is to hold it, or to lay a hand upon it; and at the words concerning the cup, to hold or place a hand upon the cup and any other vessel containing wine to be consecrated.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

Celebrant and People

**We remember his death,
We proclaim his resurrection,
We await his coming in glory;**

The Celebrant continues

And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. **AMEN.**

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 celebrant breaks the consecrated bread and there may be said:

The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you and feed on him in your hearts, by faith, with thanksgiving.

Communion is distributed to the people. **ALL ARE WELCOME AT CHRIST'S TABLE... REGARDLESS.**



During communion any of the following may be sung.



1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
4 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

1 They cru - ci - fied my Sav - ior and nailed him to the tree,
 2 Then Jo - seph begged his bod - y and laid it in the tomb,
 3 Sister Mar - y, she came run - ning, a - look - ing for my Lord,
 4 An an - gel came from heav - en and rolled the stone a - way,

they cru - ci - fied my Sav - ior and nailed him to the tree,
 then Jo - seph begged his bod - y and laid it in the tomb,
 sister Mar - y, she came run - ning, a - look - ing for my Lord,
 an an - gel came from heav - en and rolled the stone a - way,

they cru - ci - fied my Sav - ior and nailed him to the tree,
 then Jo - seph begged his bod - y and laid it in the tomb,
 sister Mar - y, she came run - ning, a - look - ing for my Lord,
 an an - gel came from heav - en and rolled the stone a - way,

and the Lord will bear my spir - it home.

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. 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 Ira. 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.**

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There's a pre - cious foun - tain;
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross. I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

1. Free to all, a heal - ing stream Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 2. There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 3. Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.
 4. Till I reach the gold - en strand Just be - yond the riv - er.

In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Alleluia. Christ our Passover has been sacrificed for us;
 therefore let us keep the feast,

Not with the old leaven, the leaven of malice and evil, but with
 the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. Alleluia.

Christ being raised from the dead will never die again;
 death no longer has dominion over him.

The death that he died, he died to sin, once for all;
 but the life he lives, he lives to God.

So also consider yourselves dead to sin,
 and alive to God in Jesus Christ our Lord. Alleluia.

Christ has been raised from the dead,
 the first fruits of those who have fallen asleep.

For since by a man came death,
 by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die,
 so also in Christ shall all be made alive. Alleluia.



The family will be going to the National Cemetery for
 the brief honor guard committal service. They invite
 the congregation to convene in Welliver Hall and
 commence the repast dinner. They will rejoin you
 shortly.