



Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church
921 Madison Avenue at 73rd Street
New York, NY 10021
mapc.com

A Service of Witness to the Resurrection
and Thanksgiving for the Life of

John Borland Weaver

April 27, 1937 – February 1, 2021



Sunday, April 25, 2021

*"I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord
Those who believe in me
even though they die, will live,
and everyone who lives and believes in me
will never die." (John 11:25-26)*

WELCOME

Rev. Dr. J. Patrick Vaughn
Transitional Pastor
Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church

TRIBUTES

Paul Jacobs
Chair, Organ Department
The Juilliard School

Rev. Kirianne E. Weaver
Senior Pastor,
First Presbyterian Church, Ithaca, NY

INTERLUDE

Psalm 23 (1956)

John Weaver

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 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 comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies; thou annointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord, forever.

Choir of Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church
Dr. Andrew E. Henderson, *Director of Music & Organist*
Mary W. Huff, *Associate Director of Music*
Desirée Baxter, *alto*

CALL TO WORSHIP

Dr. Vaughn

HYMN 473

For the Beauty of the Earth
(Please see over)

Dix

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ry of the skies,
 2. For the won-der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de-light,
 4. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,

For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies,
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
 For the mys-tic har-mo-ny Link-ing sense to sound and sight,
 Friends on earth, and friends a-bove, For all gen-tle thoughts and mild,

Refrain
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

5. For Thy church that evermore
 Lifteth holy hands above,
 Offering up on every shore

Her pure sacrifice of love,
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

Text: Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (1864)

Music: Conrad Kocher (1838)

Descant: Andrew Henderson (2005)

OPENING PRAYER

Rev. Deborah A. McKinley

Pastor

East Craftsbury Presbyterian Church, East Craftsbury, VT

OLD TESTAMENT LESSONS

Isaiah 40:28-31

Psalms 121

ANTHEM

Psalm 150 (1984)

John Weaver
arr. Andrew Henderson (2021)

Congregational Response: Alleluia, O praise the Lord.

O praise God in his holy place. Praise him in the vault of heaven, the vault of his power. Praise him for his mighty works, praise him for his immeasurable greatness. Praise him with fanfares on the trumpet, praise him upon the lute and harp. Praise him with tambourines and dancing, praise him with flute and strings; praise him with the clash of cymbals, praise him with triumphant cymbals. Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Choir of Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church
Dr. Andrew E. Henderson, *Director of Music & Organist*
Mary W. Huff, *Associate Director of Music*
Marc Molomot, *tenor*, Katherine Wessinger, *soprano*
Bradley Siroky & Paul Murphy, *trumpet*; Bobbie Overton, *timpani*

EPISTLE LESSON

Romans 8 (*selected verses*)

Liam Riehl

GRADUAL

St. Louis

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

Text: Phillips Brooks (1868)
Music: Lewis Henry Redner (1868)

GOSPEL LESSON

John 14 (*selected verses*)

Dr. Robert J. Weaver

SERMON

Rev. Dr. Fred R. Anderson
Pastor Emeritus
Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church

ANTHEM

Jacob's Ladder (1974)

English Folk Melody
arr. John Weaver

As Jacob with travel was weary one day,
at night on a stone for a pillow he lay;
he saw in a vision a ladder so high,
that its foot was on earth and its top in the sky:

Alleluia to Jesus, who died on the tree
and has raised up a ladder of mercy for me.

The ladder is long, it is strong and well-made,
has stood hundreds of years and is not yet decayed:
many millions have climbed it and reached Sion's hill,
and thousands by faith now are climbing it still.

Come, let us ascend! All may climb it who will,
for the angels of Jacob are guarding it still:
and remember, each step that by faith we pass o'er,
some prophet or martyr has trod it before.

And when we arrive at the haven of rest,
we shall hear the glad words, "Come up hither, you blest:
here are regions of light, here are mansions of bliss."
O, who would not want to climb such a ladder as this?

– English Carol (18th Century)

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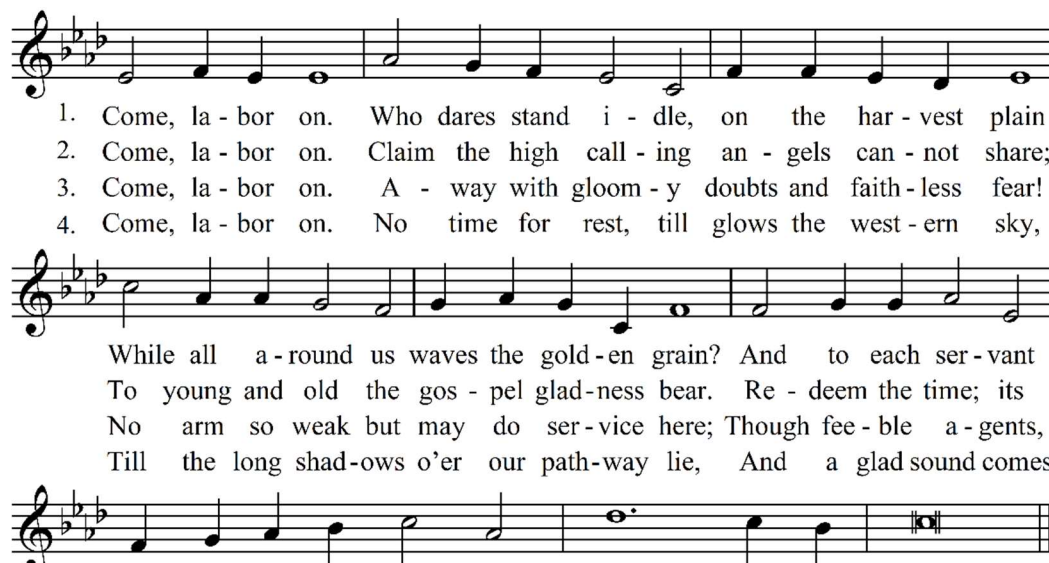
PASTORAL PRAYERS & PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

Rev. Beverly A. Bartlett
Associate Pastor
Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church

THE LORD'S PRAYER (from *Service in F major*, 2002)

John Weaver

Our Fa- ther in heav- en, hal- low- ed be your name, your
king- dom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heav- en. Give us to- day our
dai- ly bread. For- give us our sins as we for- give those who sin a- gainst us.
Save us from the time of tri- al and de- liv- er us from e- vil. For the
king- dom, the pow'r and the glo- ry are yours now and for- ev- er. A - men.



1. Come, la - bor on. Who dares stand i - dle, on the har - vest plain
 2. Come, la - bor on. Claim the high call - ing an - gels can - not share;
 3. Come, la - bor on. A - way with gloom - y doubts and faith - less fear!
 4. Come, la - bor on. No time for rest, till glows the west - ern sky,

While all a - round us waves the gold - en grain? And to each ser - vant
 To young and old the gos - pel glad - ness bear. Re - deem the time; its
 No arm so weak but may do ser - vice here; Though fee - ble a - gents,
 Till the long shad - ows o'er our path - way lie, And a glad sound comes

does the Mas - ter say, "Go work to - day."
 hours too swift - ly fly. The night draws nigh.
 may we all ful - fill God's righ - teous will.
 with the set - ting sun, "Well done, well done!"

Text: Jane Laurie Borthwick (1859, rev. 1863), alt.

Music: T. Tertius Noble (1918)

BENEDICTION

Dr. Vaughn

AMEN

Amen in G major (1983)

John Weaver

POSTLUDE

For All the Saints/Sine Nomine (1994)

John Weaver

Dr. Andrew E. Henderson,
Director of Music & Organist
Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church