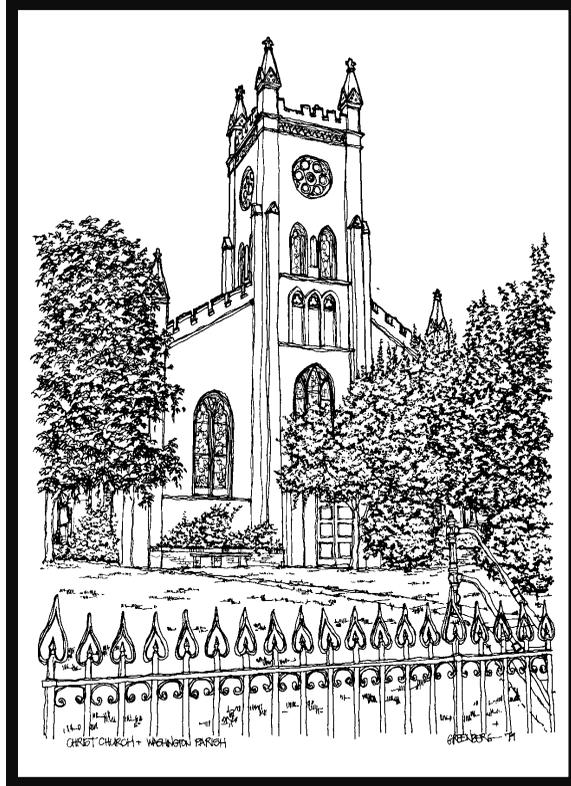


Christ Church + Washington Parish



Linda Sue Baughan Norton

October 15, 1948 – January 26, 2021

11:00 am

October 16, 2021

In remembrance of Linda Sue Baughan Norton

Linda Sue Baughan Norton died January 26, 2021 from complications of acute leukemia. She was born on October 15, 1948 in Richmond VA to Jackson Baughan and Margaret Loving Brown Baughan. She received a BA degree in Art from Lynchburg College in 1970 and taught art in the Lynchburg and Albemarle County Public Schools for three years. She married her husband Randell Hunt Norton in 1972. They moved to Capitol Hill DC in 1975, where they restored a vintage row house. They lived together on Capitol Hill for 45 years and raised two sons, Jackson and Thomas, both of whom were educated in the DC Public Schools.

In DC Linda worked as an interior designer for many years before retiring to focus on her art. She was an accomplished artist, painting in watercolors and pastels, with many of her works accepted in juried art shows and receiving awards. She was an active member of the Wednesday Studio, a group of skilled artists and friends who met at the Capitol Hill Arts Workshop (CHAW). She was a member of the Capitol Hill Art League and the Arts Council of the Shenandoah Valley as well as other arts groups. She loved the theater and appeared on stage in a several CHAW plays and musicals as well as serving as costume and set designer. She was one of the founders of the Theater Alliance in DC. She sang with a "girl group," the Jaynettes, for many years, performing "vintage music by vintage women." She served in many leadership and support roles with the Capitol Hill Babysitting Co-op, the Capitol Hill Cooperative Nursery School, the Capitol Hill Cluster Schools, the Capitol Hill Classic race, CHAW, Wilson High School Crew, and Capitol Hill Village. She was a devoted member of Christ Church Capitol Hill and helped in the design of multiple restorations of the church buildings. In 2010 she built her dream mountain house near Broadway, VA where she would get away and paint.

In addition to her husband and sons, Linda is survived by her sister Cynthia Baughan Wheaton, her grandson Henry and her daughter-in-law Jennifer

Christenson Norton. Memorial gifts can be sent to Christ Church; to the Capitol Hill Arts Workshop, where Linda performed and painted for so many years; to the Capitol Hill Community Foundation, which funds so many deserving projects on Linda's beloved Capitol Hill; or to the Theater Alliance.



Lord, you now have set your servant free
to go in peace as you have promised.
- Luke 2:29

The Burial of the Dead and Holy Eucharist Rite II

Welcome to Christ Church. We are glad to have you here with us today. Let this bulletin be your guide through our service. Parts of the service, where designated, can be found in the red Book of Common Prayer (BCP), or the blue Hymnal 1982 located in the pews.

Tolling of the Bell

The tower bell is struck 72 times signifying Linda's years in this life.

Opening Anthems *(celebrant)*

BCP 491

All stand.

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.

The Collect

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Linda. We thank you for giving her to us, her 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.***

Please be seated for the readings.

First Lesson

Psalm 118: 1, 19-24, 29

1 O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good;
his steadfast love endures forever!
19 Open to me the gates of righteousness,
that I may enter through them
and give thanks to the Lord.

- 20 This is the gate of the Lord;
the righteous shall enter through it.
- 21 I thank you that you have answered me
and have become my salvation.
- 22 The stone that the builders rejected
has become the chief cornerstone.
- 23 This is the Lord's doing;
it is marvelous in our eyes.
- 24 This is the day that the Lord has made;
let us rejoice and be glad in it.
- 29 O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good,
for his steadfast love endures forever.

Hymn

Earth and all stars

Hymnal 412

Please remain masked.



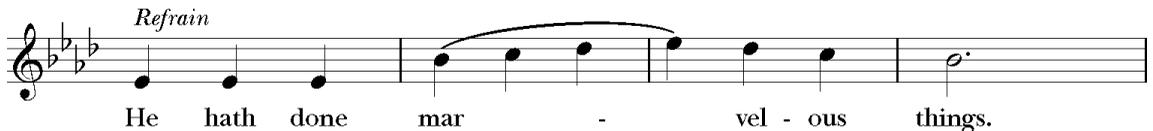
- | | | | | |
|---|-------------------------|------------------|----------------|-------------|
| 1 | Earth and all stars, | loud rush - ing | plan - ets, | sing to the |
| 2 | Hail, wind, and rain, | loud blow - ing | snow - storms, | sing to the |
| 3 | Trum - pet and pipes, | loud clash - ing | cym - bals, | sing to the |
| 4 | En - gines and steel, | loud pound - ing | ham - mers, | sing to the |
| 5 | Class - rooms and labs, | loud boil - ing | test - tubes, | sing to the |
| 6 | Know - ledge and truth, | loud sound - ing | wis - dom, | sing to the |



- | | | | |
|---|------------|-------------|-------------------------|
| 1 | Lord _____ | a new song! | O vic - to - ry, |
| 2 | Lord _____ | a new song! | Flow - ers and trees, |
| 3 | Lord _____ | a new song! | Harp, lute, and lyre, |
| 4 | Lord _____ | a new song! | Lime - stone and beams, |
| 5 | Lord _____ | a new song! | Ath - lete and band, |
| 6 | Lord _____ | a new song! | Daugh - ter and son, |



1 loud shout - ing ar - my, sing to the Lord _____ a new song!
 2 loud rus - tling dry leaves, sing to the Lord _____ a new song!
 3 loud hum - ming cel - los, sing to the Lord _____ a new song!
 4 loud build - ing work - ers, sing to the Lord _____ a new song!
 5 loud cheer - ing peo - ple, sing to the Lord _____ a new song!
 6 loud pray - ing mem - bers, sing to the Lord _____ a new song!



Refrain
 He hath done mar - vel - ous things.



I, too, will praise him with a new song!

Words: Herbert F. Brokering (b. 1926) Music: *Earth and All Stars*, David N. Johnson (b. 1922) Words, Music: Copyright © Augsburg Publishing House. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

The Second Reading

Philippians 4:4-9

Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, Rejoice. Let your gentleness be known to everyone. The Lord is near. Do not worry about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

Finally, beloved, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is pleasing, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. Keep on doing the things that you have learned and received and heard and seen in me, and the God of peace will be with you.

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

Please stand for the hymn and remain standing for the reading of The Gospel.

Gradual Hymn

The strife is o'er

Hymnal 208

Please remain masked.

Antiphon (at the beginning)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Ped.

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, the vic - to -
2 The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their
*3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped, he ris - es
4 He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, the bars from
5 Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread

1 ry of life is won; the song of tri - umph
2 le - gions hath dis - persed: let shout of ho - ly
3 glo - rious from the dead: all glo - ry to our
4 heaven's high por - tals fell; let hymns of praise his
5 sting thy serv - ants free, that we may live and

1 has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
 5 sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia! [Ant.]

Antiphon (at the end)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Ped.

Words: Latin, 1695; tr. Francis Pott (1832-1909), alt.

Music: *Victory*, Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525-1594); adapt. and arr. William Henry Monk (1826-1889)

The Gospel

John 14: 1-6

Celebrant The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

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

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me.
 In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?
 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.
 And you know the way to the place where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?"

Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

Celebrant The Gospel of the Lord.

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

Eulogies

Cynthia Baughan Wheaton, *Linda's sister*

Adele Robey, *Linda's friend, fellow thespian and fellow Jaynette*

Jackson Hewitt Norton, *Linda's son*

Lynne Mallonee Schlimm, *Linda's friend and fellow artist*

Randell Hunt Norton, *Linda's husband*

Homily

The Rev. John Kellogg

Prayers of the People

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister Linda, who was reborn by water and the Holy Spirit in Baptism. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your love.

Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way with the Father and the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

God our creator, we thank you that you have made us in your own image and given us gifts and talents with which to serve you. We thank you for Linda, for

the years we shared with her, and for the love we received from her. Now give us strength and courage to leave her in your care, confident in your promise of eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Almighty God, giver of mercies and comfort: Deal graciously, we pray, with all who mourn; that, casting all their care on you, they may know the consolation of your love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

O God, who by the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ destroyed death: Grant that your servant Linda, being raised with him, may know the strength of his presence and rejoice in his eternal glory. **Amen.**

O Lord, support us all the day long, until the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then in your mercy grant us a safe lodging and a holy rest and peace at the last. **Amen.**

The Peace

Celebrant

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People

And also with you.

Offertory Hymn

To God be the glory

Please remain masked.

1 To God be the glo - ry, great things he has done! So loved he the
 2 O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood! To ev - ery be -
 3 Great things he has taught us, great things he has done, and great our re -

world that he gave us his son, who yield - ed his life an a -
 liev - er the pro - mise of God! The vil - est of - fen - der who
 joic - ing through Je - sus the son; but pur - er and high - er and

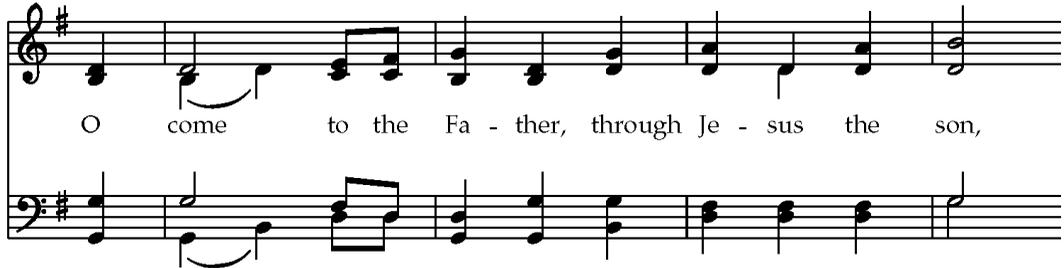
tone - ment for sin and o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.
 tru - ly be - lieves, that mo - ment from Je - sus for - give - ness re - ceives.
 great - er will be our won - der, our rap - ture, when Je - sus we see.

Refrain

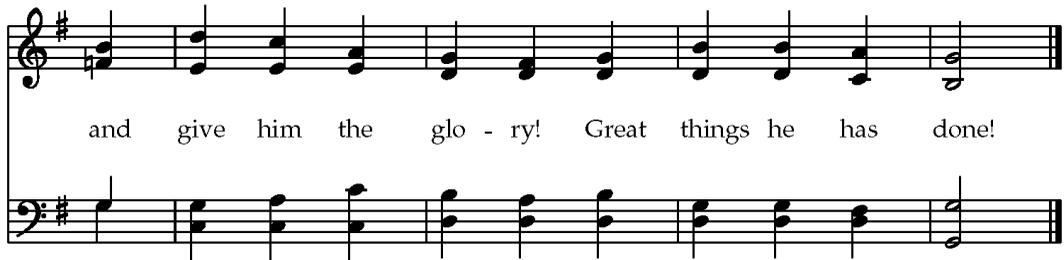
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear his voice!



Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the peo - ple re - jice!



O come to the Fa - ther, through Je - sus the son,



and give him the glo - ry! Great things he has done!

Words: Fanny Crosby (1820–1915).
 Music: W. H. Doane (1832–1916).

Great Thanksgiving The Eucharistic Prayer C BCP 369

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.**

God of all power, Ruler of the Universe, you are worthy of glory and praise.

Glory to you for ever and ever.

At your command all things came to be: the vast expanse of interstellar space, galaxies, suns, the planets in their courses, and this fragile earth, our island home.

By your will they were created and have their being.

From the primal elements you brought forth the human race, and blessed us with memory, reason, and skill. You made us the rulers of creation. But we turned against you, and betrayed your trust; and we turned against one another.

Have mercy, Lord, for we are sinners in your sight.

Again and again, you called us to return. Through prophets and sages you revealed your righteous Law. And in the fullness of time you sent your only Son, born of a woman, to fulfill your Law, to open for us the way of freedom and peace.

By his blood, he reconciled us.

By his wounds, we are healed.

And therefore we praise you, joining with the heavenly chorus, with prophets, apostles, and martyrs, and with all those in every generation who have looked to you in hope, to proclaim with them your glory, in their unending hymn:

**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.

The Celebrant continues

And so, Father, we who have been redeemed by him, and made a new people by water and the Spirit, now bring before you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ our Lord.

On the night he was betrayed he took bread, said the blessing, broke the bread, and gave it to his friends, 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, gave thanks, 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."

Remembering now his work of redemption, and offering to you this sacrifice of thanksgiving,
**We celebrate his death and resurrection,
as we await the day of his coming.**

Lord God of our Fathers and Mothers: God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, Sarah, Hagar, Rebecca, Leah and Rachel; God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: Open our eyes to see your hand at work in the world about us. Deliver us from the presumption of coming to this Table for solace only, and not for strength; for pardon only, and not for renewal. Let the grace of this Holy Communion make us one body, one spirit in Christ, that we may worthily serve the world in his name.

Risen Lord, be known to us in the breaking of the Bread.

Accept these prayers and praises, Father, through Jesus Christ our great High Priest, to whom, with you and the

Holy Spirit, your Church gives honor, glory, and worship,
from generation to generation. **AMEN.**

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.**

Breaking of the Bread

Celebrant Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

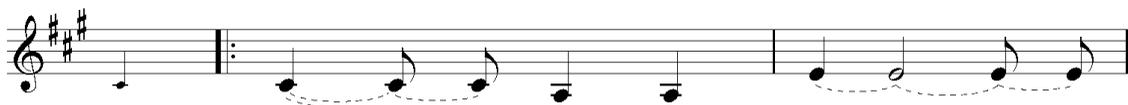
People **Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.**

Celebrant The Gifts of God for the People of God.

Communion Hymn

I am the bread of life

Hymnal 335 verses 1, 2, 4, & 5



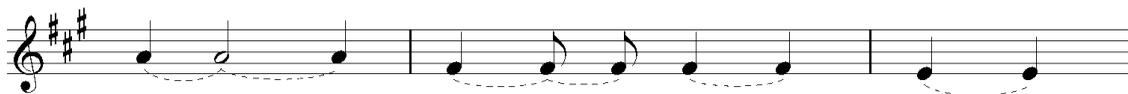
1 I am the bread of life; — they who
 2 (The) Bread that — I will give — is my
 3 (Un-) less — you eat — of the
 4 I am the re - sur - rec - tion, —
 5 (Yes,) Lord, — we be - lieve — that —



1 come to me shall not — hun - ger; they who be -
 2 Flesh for the life of the world, — and they who
 3 Flesh of the Son of — Man — and —
 4 I — am the — life. — They who be -
 5 you — are the — Christ, — the —



1 lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to
 2 eat — of this bread, they shall — live for
 3 drink — of his Blood, you shall not have life with -
 4 lieve — in me, e - ven — if they
 5 Son — of God who — has



1 me — un - less the — Fa - ther draw them.
 2 ev - er. — they shall — live for ev - er.
 3 in you. you shall not have life with - in you.
 4 die, — they shall — live for ev - er.
 5 come — in - to — the — world. —

Descant

And I will raise them up, and I will raise them

Refrain

And I will raise them up, and I will raise them

up, and I will raise them up on the

up, and I will raise them up on the

1-4 *Final Ending*

last day. 5 Yes, day.

last day. 2 The 3 Un- day. 4 — 5 Yes, (z)

The descant may be sung after stanzas 4 and 5.

Words: Suzanne Toolan (b. 1927); adapt. of John 6, Copyright ©1971, G.I.A. Publications, Inc. Music: *I Am the Bread of Life*, Suzanne Toolan (b. 1927); arr. Betty Pulkingham (b. 1928) Copyright ©1970, 1975, Celebration. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Post Communion Prayer

Celebrant Let us pray.

All **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.**

Announcements

Commendation

Rite I, BCP 482

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

Celebrant Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so thou didst ordain when thou created me, saying, "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." All we go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Celebrant

Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Linda. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. Amen.

Blessing

Closing Hymn

Lift every voice and sing

Hymnal 59

Please remain masked.

1 Lift ev-ery voice and sing till earth and hea - ven ring, ring with the
2 Ston-y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas-tening rod, felt in the
3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, thou who hast

har - mon - ies of lib - er - ty. Let our re - joic - ing rise
days when hope un - born had died; yet, with a stead - y beat,
brought us thus far on the way; thou who hast by thy might

high as the lis - tening skies; let it re - sound loud as the
have not our wea - ry feet come to the place for which our
led us in - to the light; keep us for ev - er in the

roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
 par - ents sighed? We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been
 path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the pla - ces, our God, where we

taught us; sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has
 wa - tered; we have come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the
 met thee; lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for -

brought us; fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new
 slaugh - tered, out from the gloom - y past, till now we
 get thee; sha-dowed be - neath thy hand may we for

day be - gun, let us march on, till vic - to - ry is won.
 stand at last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
 ev - er stand, true to our God, true to our na - tive land.

Words: James Weldon Johnson (1871-1938) Music: *Lift Every Voice*, J. Rosamond Johnson (1873-1954) Words, Music: Copyright ©1921 by Edward B. Marks Music Company. Copyright renewed. International Copyright secured. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Dismissal

Liturgist Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia. Alleluia.

People **Thanks be to God. Alleluia. Alleluia.**

Please join us for a reception in the Parish Hall. Approximately 30 minutes after the end of the service those who wish to participate will be going to Congressional Cemetery for interment. An announcement will be made at that time.

Congressional Cemetery

1801 E Street SE
Washington, DC
(202) 543-0539

Directions: From in front of the church (G St.), turn right onto 6th Street SE and continue 3 blocks to Pennsylvania Avenue SE (stoplight). Turn right onto Pennsylvania Ave. and go 8 blocks to Potomac Avenue SE (stoplight). Turn left on Potomac Avenue and continue 4 blocks to the cemetery on the right. The gate is on E Street immediately off Potomac Avenue. To access the burial site, proceed through the gate towards the chapel. The burial site will be on the right about 20 yards inside the gate.

The Service continues with...

The Committal

BCP 501

Everyone the Father gives to me will come to me;
I will never turn away anyone who believes in me.

He who raised Jesus Christ from the dead
will also give new life to our mortal bodies
through his indwelling Spirit.

My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices;
my body also shall rest in hope.

You will show me the path of life;
in your presence there is fullness of joy,
and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our sister Linda, and we commit her body to its resting place; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless her and keep her, the Lord make his face to shine upon her and be gracious to her, the Lord lift up his countenance upon her and give her peace. **Amen.**

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us pray.

**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.**

Rest eternal grant to her, O Lord;
And let light perpetual shine upon her.
May her soul, and the souls of all the departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

Celebrant Alleluia. Christ is risen.
People **The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.**
Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
People **Thanks be to God.**

The Box for Linda's Ashes

The box for Linda's ashes is adorned with paintings from current and former members of her Wednesday Studio art class.



The art on the box was created and contributed by Lynne Mallonee Schlimm (who also assembled the artwork on the box), Linda Andreatta, Nancy Arbuthnot, Ellen Cornett, Judith Davis, Kay Elsasser, Vince Iannachione, Ellen Leahy, Wan Ho Lee, Martha Pope, Carolyn Rondthaler, Anne Shields, Pat Stocks, Fran Tomlinson, Cissy Webb, and Marian Wiseman

Notes on Today's Hymns

Each of today's hymns is one that Linda liked and had meaning for her. The gradual hymn, "The Strife is O'er," is a joyful Easter hymn that speaks of triumph over death.

We picked the hymn "Earth and All Stars" instead of a psalm because it is a paraphrase of Psalm 98 and because it was one of Linda's favorites from the "new" 1982 Episcopal Hymnal. She called it the "Test Tube Song".

Linda loved being an Episcopalian, but she sometimes lamented that the Episcopal Hymnal didn't include some of the old standard Baptist hymns from her youth. The Offertory hymn, "To God Be the Glory," is an old Fannie J. Crosby standard that was one of Linda's mother's favorites and was sung at her funeral.

Linda loved the communion Hymn "I am the Bread of Life," particularly the chorus, because it is so hopeful of ultimate triumph.

We picked the Closing Hymn, "Lift Every Voice and Sing," because it is such a symbol of her growth as a person and of her life on Capitol Hill. She encountered it at her children's DC Public Schools programs (often listed as "The Negro National Anthem" or "The Black National Anthem") and she was proud to have learned the words by heart. She loved it as a rousing song that expressed hope and faith in times of uncertainty or sorrow.

Praise God For Those Who Serve Today

Celebrant	The Rev. John Kellogg
Gospeler	The Rev. Katie Beaver
Liturgist	Kirsten Sloan
Organist	Richard Thibadeau
Sacristan	Gary Abrecht
First Reader	Thomas Baughan Norton
Second Reader	Anne Curry
Prayers	James Rimensnyder
Ushers	Robin Blackwood and Bev Ward
Media Team	Edgar Román and Bill Pollock
Flowers	Jocelyn DeCastro

Hymn permission used by Rite Song a one-time use reprint license for congregational use.