

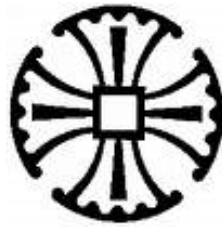
A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
JOHN BUCK



Saturday October 21, 2023 1:00 pm

St. Thomas Episcopal Church
231 Sunset Avenue
Sunnyvale, CA 94086

The Burial Office, Rite II



Prelude

Greeting

Opening Hymn

Please stand.
Hymnal #693

Just As I Am

The congregation joins in singing the hymn. Zoom participants please stay muted.

1 Just_ as I am, __ with - out__ one plea, but that_ thy
2 Just_ as I am, __ though tossed_ a - bout with man - y_a
3 Just_ as I am, __ poor, wretch - ed, blind; sight, rich - es,
4 Just_ as I am, __ thou wilt__ re - ceive; wilt wel - come,
5 Just_ as I am, __ thy love__ un-known has bro - ken

1 blood was shed for me, and__ that thou bidd'st_ me
2 con - flict, man - y_a doubt; fight - ings and fears__ with -
3 heal - ing of the mind, yea, __ all I need, __ in
4 par - don, cleanse, re - lieve, be - cause thy prom - ise
5 ev - ery bar - rier down; now__ to be thine, __ yea,

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1 come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 2 in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 3 thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 4 I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 5 thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

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.

The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Celebrant: Let us pray.

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered:
Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant John
and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy,
in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ
our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy
Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Please be seated.

First Reading **Isaiah 25:6-9**

Reader: Chris Schmidt

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the sheet that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death forever. Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken. It will be said on that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the Lord for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

Lector: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

People: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 130

Read responsively. Zoom participants please stay muted.

Out of the depths have I called to you, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice; *

let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.

If you, Lord, were to note what is done amiss, *

O Lord, who could stand?

For there is forgiveness with you; *

therefore you shall be feared.

I wait for the Lord; my soul waits for him; *

in his word is my hope.

My soul waits for the Lord, more than watchmen for the morning, *

more than watchmen for the morning.

O Israel, wait for the Lord, *

for with the Lord there is mercy;

With him there is plenteous redemption, *

and he shall redeem Israel from all their sins.

Second Reading

Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39

Reader: John Pietrzyk

All who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, “Abba! Father!” it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs: heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ, if we in fact suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him.

I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God.

Who is to condemn? It is Christ who died, or rather, who was raised, who is also at the right hand of God, who also intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will affliction or distress or persecution or famine or nakedness or peril or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than victorious through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Lector: Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

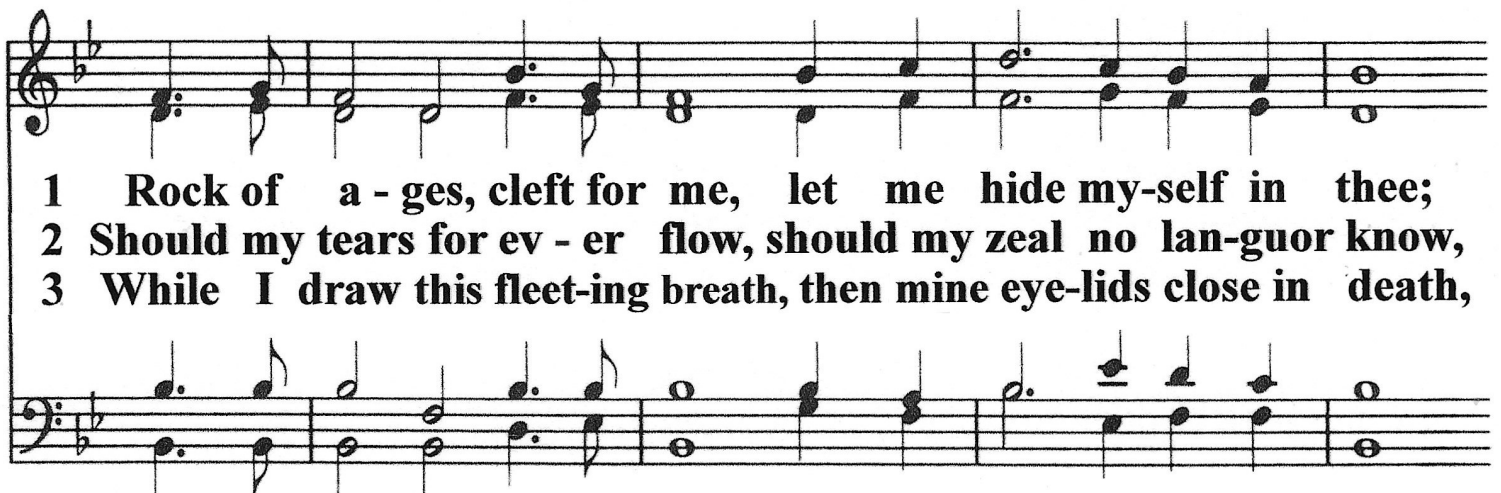
People: Thanks be to God.

Gradual Hymn

Hymnal # 685

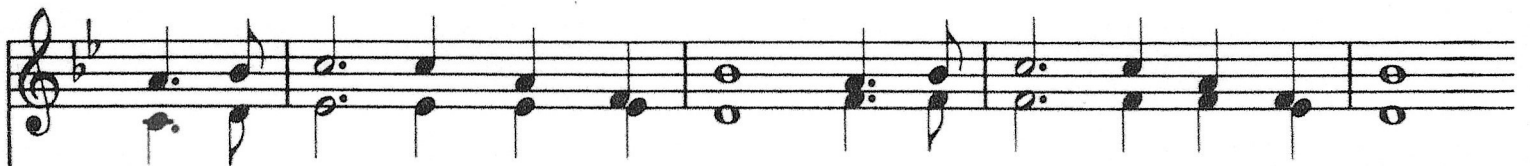
Rock of Ages

The congregation joins in singing the hymn. Zoom participants please stay muted.

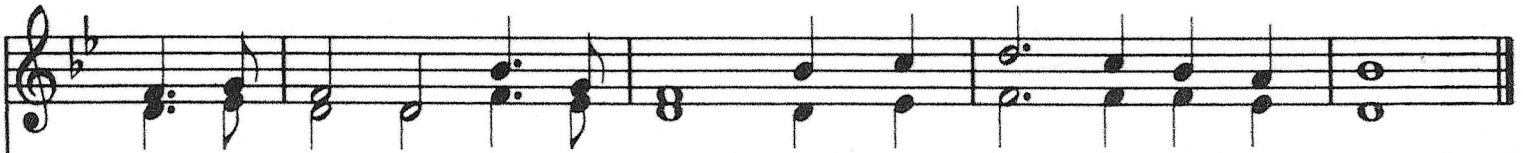
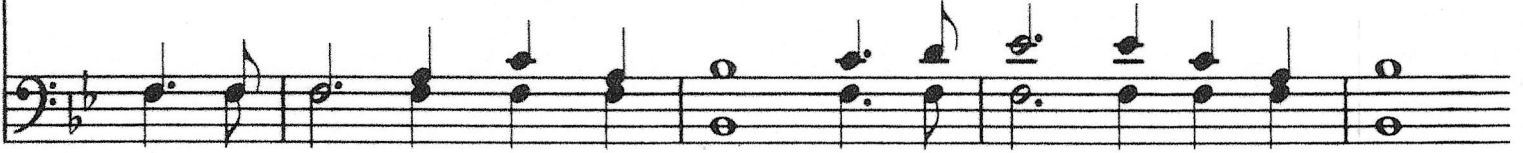


1 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my-self in thee;
2 Should my tears for ev - er flow, should my zeal no lan-guor know,
3 While I draw this fleet-ing breath, then mine eye-lids close in death,

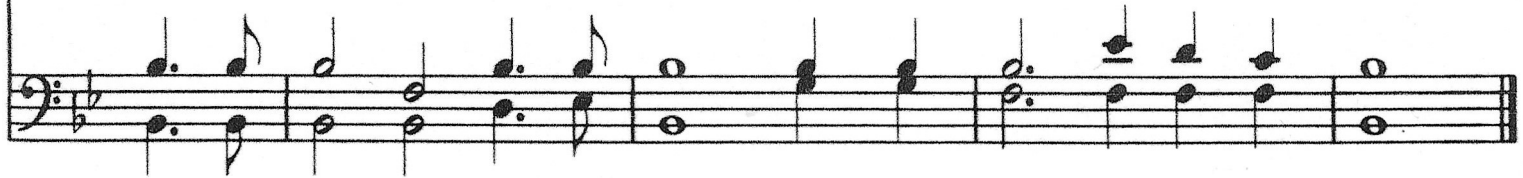
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1 let the wa - ter and the blood from thy wound-ed side that flowed,
2 all for sin could not a - tone: thou must save, and thou a - lone,
3 when I rise to worlds un-known and be - hold thee on thy throne,



1 be of sin the dou-ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.
2 in my hand no price I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
3 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my-self in thee.



Words: Augustus Montague Toplady (1740-1778), alt.
Music: *Toplady*, Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

The Gospel: John 5:24-27

Gospeler: The Holy Gospel of Our Lord Jesus Christ
according to John.

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

Jesus said to the people, "Very truly, I tell you, anyone who hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life, and does not come under judgment, but has passed from death to life. Very truly, I tell you, the hour is coming, and is now here, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For just as the Father has life in himself, so he has granted the Son also to have

life in himself; and he has given him authority to execute judgment, because he is the Son of Man.”

Gospeler: The Gospel of the Lord.

People: Praise to you Lord Christ.

Remembrances

Lou Poulain, Chris Schmidt,
John Pietrzyk

Homily

The Rev. Salying Wong

The Apostles' Creed

Read in unison by all.

Zoom participants please stay muted.

**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.**

**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 Prayers of the People

Leader: For our brother John, 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 John, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: He was nourished with your Body and Blood;
grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

People: Hear us, Lord.

Leader: Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; let our
faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Silence.

Celebrant: Father of all, we pray to you for John, and for all those
whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal
rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May his soul and
the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen.**

The Peace

Presider: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: And also with you.

The people and the ministers greet one another.

The Commendation

Celebrant: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

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

Celebrant: 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.

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

Celebrant: Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant John. 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.

Procession of Family to the Columbarium

*The congregation remains seated.
Please keep a respectful silence during the committal.*

The Committal in the Columbarium

BCP p. 484

Following the committal, the clergy and family return to the sanctuary.

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

Rest eternal grant to him, O Lord.

People: And let light perpetual shine upon him

Celebrant: May his soul, and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

People: Amen.

The Blessing

How Great Thou Art

The congregation joins in singing the hymn. Zoom participants please stay muted.

1 O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won - der
 2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der
 3 And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing,
 4 When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion

con - sid - er all the worlds Thy hands have made,
 and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees,
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.

I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der,
 when I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur,
 that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing.
 then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion,

continued next page

Thy power through-out the un - i - verse dis - played.
 and hear the brook, and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 he bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to Thee;

How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my

soul, my Sav-ior God to Thee How great Thou art how great Thou art!

Dismissal

Celebrant: 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.

People: **Amen.**

Celebrant: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Postlude



Serving today

The St. Thomas Altar Guild

Celebrant: The Rev. Salying Wong
Readers: Chris Schmidt, John Pietrzyk
Organist/Pianist: Benjamin Belew
Tech: Andrew Yeh
Zoom host: Fulvia Govetto



*Please join the family for a reception in Cowans Hall
(across the courtyard) immediately following this service.*

*Memorial donations may be made to:
St. Thomas Episcopal Church in Sunnyvale,
Western Railway Museum at Rio Vista Junction,
or Silicon Valley Council of the Blind.*



John Buck

John Buck's 37-year career at Hewlett-Packard, primarily as a Technical Writer, made it possible for him to live for 50 years in a beautiful, well-managed, park-like apartment complex in Mountain View.

In retirement, he happily found St. Thomas Episcopal Church in Sunnyvale, where he edited the newsletter and enjoyed the company and intellectual stimulation of many wonderful people.

John was also, at various times, a member of the Silicon Valley Council of the Blind, Stanford Area Chinese Club, Stanford-Palo Alto User Group for PC (SPAUG), Bay Area Electric Railway Assn. (BAERA), National Railway Historical Society, Hewlett-Packard Retired Employees Club, Los Altos Hills Historical Society, MENSA and local tall clubs. Later in life, he developed an interest in slide rules and calculators.

In lieu of flowers, please make donations to St. Thomas Episcopal Church in Sunnyvale, Western Railway Museum at Rio Vista Junction, or Silicon Valley Council of the Blind.

John's favorite word was "risible".



