

Dwight Dewayne Terry
1959-2024

Burial Office
May 17, 2025 • 1 PM



- Nave services may be livestreamed for our online congregation. Cameras focus primarily on vested ministers, but others in the cathedral may also be visible in live or archived video.
- all stand at the ringing of the bell

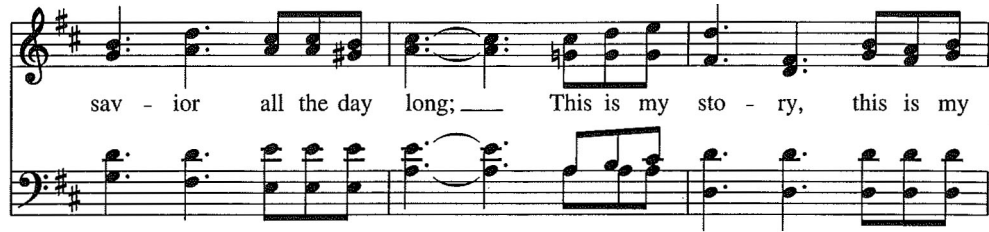
HYMN LEVAS 184 *Blessed Assurance*

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! ____ O what a
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, ____ Vi - sions of
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, ____ I in my

1. fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! ____ Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of
 2. rap - ture now burst on my sight; ____ An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a -
 3. sav - ior am hap - py and blest; ____ Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -

1. God, ____ Born of His spir - it, washed in His blood. ____
 2. bove ____ Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. ____
 3. bove, ____ Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love. ____

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, ____ Prais - ing my



Words: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)
Music: Phoebe P. Knapp (1839-1908)

COLLECT FOR BURIAL

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother, Dwight. We thank you for giving him to us, his 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.

**The people's
responses
throughout
the liturgy are
indicated in
bold type.**

COLLECT

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Dwight's family in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

- *all be seated*

FIRST READING Isaiah 25:6-9

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

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

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.

SECOND READING 1 John 3:1-2

See what love the Father has given us, that we should be called children of God, and that is what we are. The reason the world does not know us is that it did not know him. Beloved,

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

we are God's children now; what we will be has not yet been revealed. What we do know is this: when he is revealed, we will be like him, for we will see him as he is.

• all stand

HYMN 671 *Amazing Grace*

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his
4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
*5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but
2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
3 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me
5 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

1 now am found, was blind but now I see.
2 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
3 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
4 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
5 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

The melody may be sung in canon at distances of either two or three beats.

Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, John Rees (19th cent.)

Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921);
harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919)

CM

GOSPEL John 11:21-27

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

Glory to you Lord Christ.

Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the

resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world."

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Christ.

- *all be seated*

HOMILY The Very Reverend Matthew Bradley

- *all stand*

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Dear Friends: It was our Lord Jesus himself who said, "Come to me, all you who labor and are burdened, and I will give you rest." Let us pray, then, for our brother Dwight, that he may rest from his labors, and enter into the light of God's eternal sabbath rest.

Receive, O Lord, your servant, for he returns to you.

Into your hands, O Lord, we commend our brother Dwight.

Wash him in the holy font of everlasting life, and clothe him in his heavenly wedding garment.

Into your hands, O Lord, we commend our brother Dwight.

May he hear your words of invitation, "Come, you blessed of my Father."

Into your hands, O Lord, we commend our brother Dwight.

May he gaze upon you, Lord, face to face, and taste the blessedness of perfect rest.

Into your hands, O Lord, we commend our brother Dwight.

May angels surround him, and saints welcome him in peace.

Into your hands, O Lord, we commend our brother Dwight.

- *the officiant concludes:*

Almighty God, our Father in heaven, before whom live all who die in the Lord: Receive our brother Dwight into the courts of your heavenly dwelling place. Let his heart and soul now ring out in joy to you, O Lord, the living God, and the God of those who live. This we ask through Christ our Lord.

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 Dwight. 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.

- *The officiant provides instructions about the procession to the Committal in the Memorial Garden and blesses the people.*

DISMISSAL

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

Thanks be to God.

1. Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther,
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,

1. There is no shad - ow of turn - ing with thee;
 2. Sun, moon and stars in their cours - es a - bove,
 3. Thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide;

1. Thou chang - est not, thy com - pas - sions, they fail not,
 2. Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness,
 3. Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,

1. As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 2. To thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.
 3. Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness!

Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see;

All I have need - ed thy hand hath pro - vid - ed,

Great is Thy faith - ful-ness, Lord un - to me!

Words: Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960)

Music: William M. Runyan (1870-1957)

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POSTLUDE

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 brother Dwight,
and we commit his body to the ground; 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 him and give him peace.

Amen.

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

• *celebrant 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.

Rest eternal grant to him, O Lord;

And let light perpetual shine upon him.

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

Amen

Alleluia. Christ is risen.

The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia.

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

Thanks be to God.



The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all meaning in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we too, shall be raised.

The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that "neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, 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."

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.

The Very Rev. Matthew Bradley, *officiant*

The Rev. Dr. Eva Markham, *deacon*

Dr. James Rightmyer, *organist & choir director*

Jan Margerum, Randy Peters, *lectors*

Tom Thill, *acolyte*

Lee Cochran, Carolyn VanZant, *greeters/ushers*

Patsy Melton, *bell ringer*

Tim Tice, *live stream*



Dwight Dewayne Terry (BoBo)

Dwight was born and raised in Hopkinsville, KY the seventh child of Ruby Kenner and was raised by a close family member, (Mae & Frank). Dwight lived in Louisville, Ky for many years where he had close inspiring, supportive friends, and a church family to love, until he received his wings on 11/28/24.

Dwight leaves behind his remaining brothers and sisters; Barbara Butler, Norma Kenner, Debra McNeil, Charlene Caswell, Charles Walston, Reuben Walston, Charlotte Walston, Ricardo Walston, Michael Walston, Charlton Walston, Eric Kenner, John Boyd, a host of nieces, nephews, and friends that he was close to and would often call, take trips, and visit at times.

Throughout Dwight's life he was called and known as BoBo, filled with big spirit and steamed curiosity.

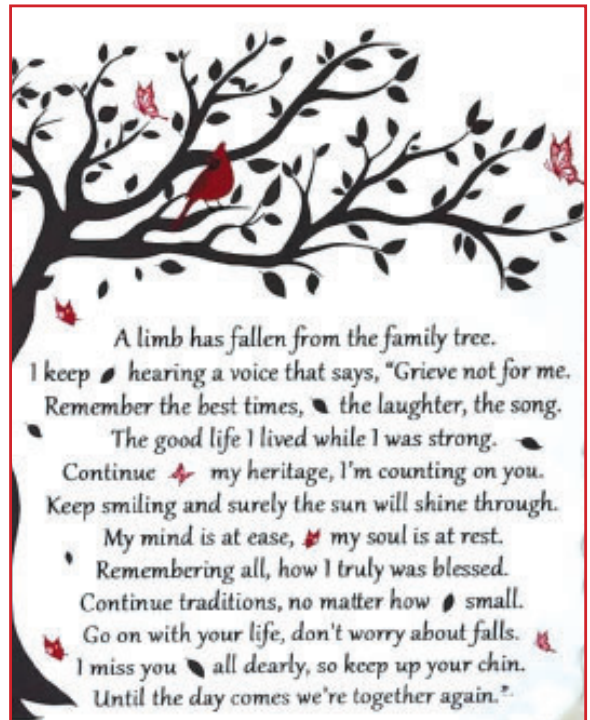
Dwight taught all his nieces and nephews how to dress and tie their shoes. He was the brother that you would call if you needed help or guidance with your child. He always saw the good in everyone and would give hope and positive direction that you needed to hear.

Dwight had a great many friends that he carried with him wherever he went throughout his life's journey. He would call and stay in touch with all his family and friends. He could talk on the phone for hours at a time catching up. He never knew a stranger, and with every encounter he was loved for being himself.

Dwight was God fearing and always put the Lord first. He was always willing to help anyone in any way that he could. He led with his heart and didn't mind wearing it on his chest if pushed. He was filled with big ideas and plans to make it even bigger for you.

Dwight enjoyed cooking and trying new recipes regardless of how they came out. He loved to eat and snack with food and a cup of coffee being his comfort and

**Shekinah Glory (YES)
was one of his favorite songs**





Christ Church Cathedral

→ a church in the heart of the city with a heart for the city ←

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The Rt. Rev. Terry Allen White, Bishop
The Very Rev. Matthew Bradley, Dean
The Rev. Dr. Eva Markham, Deacon
Dr. Jack Ashworth, Associate Organist

Dr. James Rightmyer, Music Director & Organist
Susan Shockey, Parish Coordinator
Thomas Thill, Sacristan

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