

HONORING THE LIFE OF

**WILLIAM BRINKER THOMAS**

OCTOBER 22, 1947 – SEPTEMBER 17, 2020



ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY

OLD POST CHAPEL

OCTOBER 29, 2021

## ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC	"ABIDE WITH ME"
OPENING WORDS	BEN TOUSLEY
READINGS	CROSSING THE BAR REBECCA THOMAS  1 CORINTHIANS 13 RACHEL THOMAS PARHAM
MUSICAL INTERLUDE	
REMEMBRANCE	BEN TOUSLEY
CLOSING WORDS	BEN TOUSLEY
PRAYER	BEN TOUSLEY
RECESSIONAL MUSIC	"GOING HOME"

CROSSING THE BAR  
BY ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

SUNSET AND EVENING STAR,  
AND ONE CLEAR CALL FOR ME!  
AND MAY THERE BE NO MOANING OF THE BAR,  
WHEN I PUT OUT TO SEA,

BUT SUCH A TIDE AS MOVING SEEMS ASLEEP,  
TOO FULL FOR SOUND AND FOAM,  
WHEN THAT WHICH DREW FROM OUT THE BOUNDLESS DEEP  
TURNS AGAIN HOME.

TWILIGHT AND EVENING BELL,  
AND AFTER THAT THE DARK!  
AND MAY THERE BE NO SADNESS OF FAREWELL,  
WHEN I EMBARK;

FOR THO' FROM OUT OUR BOURNE OF TIME AND PLACE  
THE FLOOD MAY BEAR ME FAR,  
I HOPE TO SEE MY PILOT FACE TO FACE  
WHEN I HAVE CROST THE BAR.

## 1 CORINTHIANS 13

IF I SPEAK IN THE TONGUES OF MORTALS AND OF ANGELS,  
BUT DO NOT HAVE LOVE, I AM A NOISY GONG OR A  
CLANGING CYMBAL.

AND IF I HAVE PROPHETIC POWERS, AND UNDERSTAND ALL  
MYSTERIES AND ALL KNOWLEDGE, AND IF I HAVE ALL  
FAITH, SO AS TO REMOVE MOUNTAINS, BUT DO NOT HAVE  
LOVE, I AM NOTHING.

IF I GIVE AWAY ALL MY POSSESSIONS, AND IF I HAND OVER  
MY BODY SO THAT I MAY BOAST, BUT DO NOT HAVE LOVE, I  
GAIN NOTHING.

LOVE IS PATIENT; LOVE IS KIND; LOVE IS NOT ENVIOUS OR  
BOASTFUL OR ARROGANT OR RUDE. IT DOES NOT INSIST ON  
ITS OWN WAY; IT IS NOT IRRITABLE OR RESENTFUL; IT  
DOES NOT REJOICE IN WRONGDOING, BUT REJOICES IN THE  
TRUTH. IT BEARS ALL THINGS, BELIEVES ALL THINGS,  
HOPES ALL THINGS, ENDURES ALL THINGS.

LOVE NEVER ENDS. BUT AS FOR PROPHECIES, THEY WILL  
COME TO AN END; AS FOR TONGUES, THEY WILL CEASE; AS  
FOR KNOWLEDGE, IT WILL COME TO AN END. FOR WE KNOW  
ONLY IN PART, AND WE PROPHECY ONLY IN PART; BUT  
WHEN THE COMPLETE COMES, THE PARTIAL WILL COME TO  
AN END.

WHEN I WAS A CHILD, I SPOKE LIKE A CHILD, I THOUGHT  
LIKE A CHILD, I REASONED LIKE A CHILD; WHEN I BECAME  
AN ADULT, I PUT AN END TO CHILDISH WAYS. FOR NOW WE  
SEE IN A MIRROR, DIMLY, BUT THEN WE WILL SEE FACE TO  
FACE. NOW I KNOW ONLY IN PART; THEN I WILL KNOW  
FULLY, EVEN AS I HAVE BEEN FULLY KNOWN.

AND NOW FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE ABIDE, THESE THREE;  
AND THE GREATEST OF THESE IS LOVE.