

A Service in Joyful Celebration of the Life of
Helen Julia Hubbert Kemp

Sunday, March 31, 1918 – Sunday, August 23, 2015



Soli Deo Gloria, Alleluia!

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Bristol Chapel, Westminster Choir College of Rider University, Princeton, NJ
Saturday, September 19, 2015 1:00 pm

The Reverend Dr. John Berntsen
Tribute: Dr. Anton Armstrong
Organists: Mark Laubach '82 and Glenn Miller '77
Conductor: Dr. Joseph Flummerfelt



OPENING VOLUNTARIES

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| from <i>Sonata III in A Major, Op. 65, No. 3:</i>
I. Con moto maestoso | Felix Mendelssohn (1809 – 1847) |
| Psalm-Prelude, Set One, No. 2
But the meek-spirited shall possess the earth:
and shall be refreshed in the multitude of peace. [Psalm 37, v. 11] | Herbert Howells (1892 – 1983) |
| Now thank we all our God, BWV 657 | Johann Sebastian Bach (1685 – 1750) |
| from <i>Symphonie gothique, Op. 70:</i>
II. Andante sostenuto | Charles-Marie Widor (1844 – 1937) |
| from <i>Suite for Organ:</i>
II. Sarabande on Land of Rest | Gerald Near (b. 1942) |
| Cortege and Litany, Op. 19, No. 2 | Marcel Dupré (1886 – 1971) |
| from the <i>Cantata, Herz und Mund und Tat und Leben, BWV 147:</i>
X. Chorale, “Jesu, joy of man’s desiring”
Janet Easlea Kemp, oboe | Johann Sebastian Bach |
| from <i>Orchestral Suite No. 3 in D Major, BWV 1068:</i>
II. Air (“on the G String”) | Johann Sebastian Bach |

CALL TO WORSHIP: Psalm 98: 1, 5-7

Reader: Michael Kemp

Sing to the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things. Shout for joy to the Lord, all ye lands. Lift up your voice, rejoice and sing. Sing to the Lord with the harp, with the harp and the voice of song. With trumpets and the sound of the horn, shout with joy before the king, the Lord.

When the Morning Stars Together

Albert H. Bayly, 1969

Weisse Haggen, Cologne, 1741

When the morn - ing stars to - geth - er their Cre - a - tor's glo - ry sang,
When in syn - a - gogue and tem - ple voic - es raised the psalm - ists' songs,
Voice and in - stru - ment in un - ion through the a - ges spoke thy praise,
Lord, we bring our gift of mu - sic; touch our lips and fire our heart,

and the an - gel host all shout - ed till with joy the heav - ens rang,
of - fer - ing the a - do - ra - tion which a - lone to thee he - longs,
plain - song, tune - ful hymns, and an - thems told thy faith - ful gra - cious ways,
teach our minds and train our sens - es, fit us for this sa - cred art.

then thy wis - dom and thy great - ness their ex - ul - tant mu - sic told,
when the sing - ers and the cym - bals with the trum - per made ac - cord,
Choir and or - ches - tra and or - gan each a sa - cred of - fering brought,
'Then with skill and con - se - cra - tion we would serve thee, Lord, and give

all the beau - ty and the splen - dor which thy might - y works un - fold.
glo - ry filled the house of wor - ship, and all knew thy pres - ence, Lord.
while, in - spired by thine own Spir - it, po - et and com - pos - er wrought.
all our powers to glo - ri - fy thee, and in serv - ing ful - ly live.

GREETING

The Reverend Dr. John Berntsen

Eternal God, maker of heaven and earth, who formed us from the dust of the earth,
who by your breath gave us life, we glorify you.

We glorify you.

Jesus Christ, the resurrection and the life, who suffered death for all humanity, who rose from the
grave to open the way to eternal life, we praise you.

We praise you.

Holy Spirit, author and giver of life, the comforter of all who sorrow, our sure confidence and
everlasting hope, we worship you.

We worship you.

To you, O blessed Trinity, be glory and honor, forever and ever.

Amen.

LESSON from Job 19 and Matthew 11

Reader: Julia Kemp Rothfuss

Job 19: 23, 25-27

Oh, that my words were now written! Oh, that they were printed in a book!

For I know that my redeemer lives, and at last he will stand upon the earth; and after my
body has been destroyed, then from my flesh, I shall see God, whom I shall see for myself
and my eyes shall behold.

Matthew 11: 28-29

Come to me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke
upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest
for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

PSALM 121

Reader: Peggy KempHenry

adapted by Helen Kemp for her anthem *A Mountain Psalm*

To the hills I will lift up my eyes.

To the hills and the skies I lift up my eyes.

And I wonder from where does my help come

When I call out for help,

When I need someone near me

To listen and hear me,

To love and to cheer me?

From where does my help come?

My help comes from the Lord above,

The Lord who made heaven and earth!

The Lord is my helper,

The Lord is my guide,

My faithful companion who stays by my side

Now and forever.

To the hills I lift up my eyes

To the hills

To the hills...

Love divine, all loves excelling

Charles Wesley

Tune: *Hyfeydol*, by Rowland Hugh Prichard

Descant: Mark Laubach

[Verses 1 & 2 may be sung in Harmony. Verse 3 is sung in Unison with the soprano descant.]

Descant

3. Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be; let us see thy

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, joy of heaven, to earth come down, fix in us thy
 2. Come, al - might - y re - de - liv - er, let us all thy life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re -
 3. Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be; let us see thy

great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,
 ham - ble dwell - ing, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
 turn and nev - er, nev - er more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - way bless - ing,
 great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry.

till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our
 pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with
 thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee
 till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.
 thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

LESSON: 1 Corinthians 13: 4-8, 13

Reader: Kathy Kemp Ridl

Love is patient and kind; love is not jealous or boastful; it is not arrogant or rude. Love does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrong, but rejoices in the right. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. So, faith, hope, love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

TRIBUTE

Dr. Anton Armstrong

PSALM 23 (based on an anthem by John S. C. Kemp)

Cantor: John M. Kemp

Pianist: Jim Ridl

Refrain:

The Lord is my shep-herd, I shall not
want; He makes me lie down in green pas-tures.

Refrain: Cantor

Refrain: Congregation

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want;
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
He leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul.
He leads me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Refrain

Even though I walk
Through the valley of the shadow of death, I 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 overflows.

Refrain

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life,
And I shall dwell
In the house of the Lord for evermore.

Refrain

PRAYERS

The Reverend Dr. John Berntsen

O God, we remember with thanksgiving
those who have loved and served you on earth,
who now rest from their labors, especially Helen Julia.
Keep us in union with all your saints,
and bring us with them to the joyous feast of heaven;
through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **Amen.**

O God, our help in ages past and our hope for years to come:
We give you thanks for all your faithful people
who have followed the light of your word throughout the centuries
into our time and place.
As we remember these people,
strengthen us to follow Christ through this world
until we are carried into the harvest of eternal life.
Hear our prayer in the name of the good and gracious shepherd,
Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **Amen.**

O Lord, support us all the day long of this troubled life,
until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes
and the busy world is hushed, 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, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Lord, remember us in your Kingdom and teach us to pray,

LORD'S PRAYER

CONGREGATIONAL ANTHEM

Prayer Litany (by Helen Kemp)

Conductor: Michael Kemp
Oboe: Janet Easlea Kemp

COMMENDATION and BENEDICTION

The Reverend Dr. John Berntsen

"In Peace and Joy I Now Depart" (Mit Fried und Freud ich fahr dahin)
Text by Martin Luther, 1483-1546, paraphrase on the Nunc Dimittis

In peace and joy I now depart as God is willing,
and faith fills all my mind and heart, calming, stilling.
God the Lord has promised me that death is but a slumber.

Christ Jesus makes the way for me, my gracious Savior;
with eyes of faith and trust I see God's great favor.
When this life comes to an end, my hope is God's embracing.

The Lord is health and saving light for ev'ry nation,
dispelling shadows of the night with salvation:
Israel's praise and hope's delight, my treasure, joy, and glory.
Amen.

Rest eternal grant her, O Lord;
and let light perpetual shine upon her.

The Lord bless her and keep her.
The Lord's face shine on her with grace and mercy.
The Lord look upon her with favor
and ☩ give her peace.

Amen.

PARTING RESPONSE

Let Us Now Depart in Thy Peace

Lee Hastings Bristol



Let us now de - part in thy peace, bless - ed Je - sus.



Send us to our homes with God's love in our hearts.



Let not the bus - y world claim all our loy - al - ties.



Keep us ev - er mind - ful, dear Lord, of thee.

*See 504 for calendar Antev.

WORDS: New Mexican folk song; adapt. by Lee Hastings Bristol, 1961 (Lk. 229)

MUSIC: New Mexican folk song; adapt. by Lee Hastings Bristol, 1961

Adapt. © 1961 Concordia Publishing House

Please be seated for the Closing Voluntary.

CLOSING VOLUNTARY

from *Symphony No. 5 for Organ, Op. 42, No. 1:*
V. Toccata

Charles-Marie Widor (1844-1937)

*Please join us in a quiet procession as we follow the bells
to the new quadrangle to sing together*

CHORAL BENEDICTION by Peter Lutkin

Conductor: Dr. Joseph Flummerfelt



The Kemp family invites you to a reception in the Playhouse following the service.



Helen Julia Hubbert Kemp

March 31, 1918 – August 23, 2015

The idea of leaving a legacy implies two parts: an influential, powerful life, and a continuing story. Mom, in an address at a Westminster Choir College graduation exercise, told of the giants in her life, upon whose shoulders she rode: LoRean Hodapp, her voice teacher and mentor; WCC founder, John Finley Williamson who introduced her to the music of Bach; the conductors she worked with as a very young singer: Toscanini, Stokowski, Bruno Walter, Barbirolli, Rachmaninoff and their mighty music, all through WCC. But she also included the men sewing baseballs during the depression in the factory room attached to their house singing songs in four part harmony as they worked, and of her father playing his violin along with the radio in the evenings, and her father and uncle singing duets at local functions and churches.

Mom recognized that the story started long before her and included her chapter, and if she played her part well, would continue when her part was ended. She knew and respected and loved her giants, and she in turn became a giant for the next generation of giants.

Yet she was always a practical lady. Her mountain peaks of inspiration were tempered by the long plains of hard work and quiet reflection – lofty goals balanced by realistic expectations. And she always took great joy in real accomplishments, from the first choir experience of a child, to the career of a former student, to conducting the concert of her senior singers choir. She and Dad made it possible for folks to make music on a level far above anything anyone thought possible. It was part of their philosophy.

Her eyes were always raised up while she walked.

Levavi oculos meos in montes, “I will lift up my eyes to the hills.” Psalm 121.

Helen Julia Hubbert Kemp lived a long, beautiful, artistic, accomplished and influential life and is counted as mentor and inspiration by thousands of talented and dedicated musicians, teachers and performers. Millions felt her influence. She was among the giants, and now she is held in the hands of angels.

There are so many people who love her and we, as a family, are in their company.

- John Matthew Kemp



Helen Kemp, our mother, was lucky to have been able to plan much of today's Life Celebration. She wanted it to be in Bristol Chapel, where she first heard Bach, first sang with Westminster Choir, where she met and married our father, John Kemp (at 7:30 a.m. on Commencement Day, with Westminster Choir singing from the balcony); She loved the dogwood trees outside the windows. She taught here, spoke here, listened here. Mom asked that her final celebration also be in this chapel - with great joy, music and love. Thank you for being a part of this special day.

The cover artwork "*Dogwoods*" was drawn for this occasion by John Matthew Kemp.

The two candle torches were commissioned in 1999 by Helen Kemp in memory of her husband, our father, John S. C. Kemp to celebrate the 50th anniversary of Choristers Guild. They have been used in Children's Choir Festivals around the country.

The tintinnabula was made by John and Helen Kemp, together with some of their grandchildren, and has brightened the processions of many services and celebrations over the years.



Our heartfelt thanks to the participants in today's service, all of whom are here to honor Mom's "Wish List": Dr. Anton Armstrong, Dr. Joseph Flummerfelt, Glenn Miller, Mark Laubach, and Dr. John Berntsen.

The Kemp family would also like to thank Westminster Choir College of Rider University for their generosity and kindness. Thank you to Dean Matthew Shaftel, Scott Hoerl, Anne Sears, Kathleen Ebling Shaw, the team who made the live-stream possible, and the students who helped out in many ways.

*"Body, Mind, Spirit, Voice!
It takes the whole person to sing and rejoice!"*