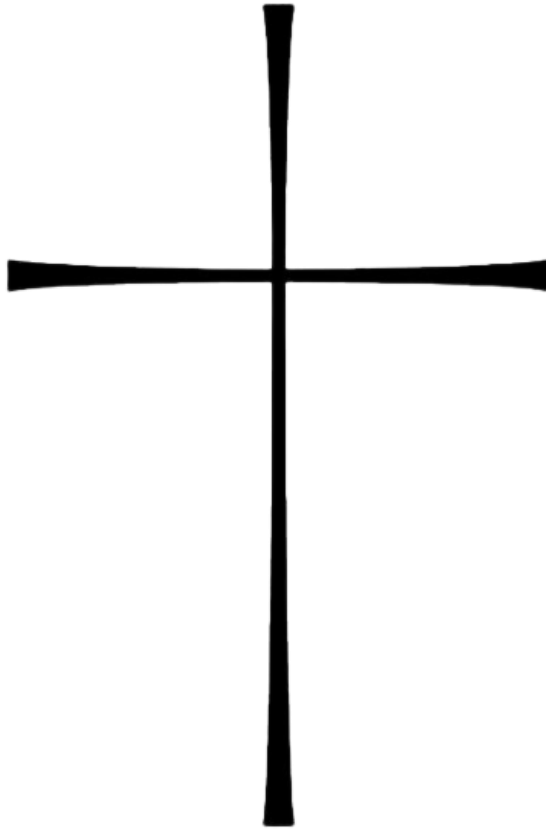


A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
TED HARTZ

APRIL 17, 1939 - JULY 23, 2026



ALL SOULS EPISCOPAL CHURCH
2300 CATHEDRAL AVE NW
WASHINGTON, D.C.

AUGUST 29, 2026
ELEVEN O'CLOCK A.M.

The mission of All Souls Church is to be a Christ-centered sanctuary where a diverse and inclusive community worships and serves. We live this mission through faithful celebration of the Eucharist, Christian education, and loving nurture of both members and neighbors.

We are thankful for your presence today and your participation in this celebration of life for our dear brother in Christ, Ted Hartz. We invite you to join us as we worship God. The liturgy comes from the Book of Common Prayer (BCP) and the music from the blue Hymnal 1982. All books are found in the pew racks. Where the rubrics invite the people to stand or kneel, an individual may remain seated.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

FROM THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER, P. 507

The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its 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.

PRELUDE

Back Porch Ensemble

Nimrod from the Enigma Variation

Elgar

The people stand

THE OPENING ANTHEM

BCP, p. 491

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 brother Ted. 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 are seated.

THE OLD TESTAMENT READING

ISAIAH 25:6-9

Lector A Reading from the Book of Isaiah

ON THIS MOUNTAIN THE LORD OF HOSTS WILL MAKE FOR ALL PEOPLES
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-matured wines,
of rich food filled with marrow, of well-matured 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 for ever.
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 The Word of the Lord.
People *Thanks be to God.*

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD; I SHALL NOT WANT.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

NEW TESTAMENT READING

Revelation 7:9-17

Lector

A Reading from the Book of Revelation

AFTER THIS I LOOKED, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice, saying, 'Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!' And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshipped God, singing, 'Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honour and power and might be to our God for ever and ever! Amen.' Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, 'Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?' I said to him, 'Sir, you are the one that knows.' Then he said to me, 'These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. For this reason they are before the throne of God, and worship him day and night within his temple, and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them. They will hunger no more, and thirst no more; the sun will not strike them, nor any scorching heat; for the Lamb at the centre of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of the water of life, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.'

Lector

The Word of the Lord.

People

Thanks be to God.

The people stand.

The people sit

THE HOLY GOSPEL

John 10:11-16

Lector A Reading from John,

I AM THE GOOD SHEPHERD. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away—and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd.

Lector The Word of the Lord,

People *Thanks be to God.*

THE EULOGY

Christine Hartz

THE HOMILY

The Reverend Sara Palmer, Rector

The people stand

Celebrant In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

Celebrant and People

THE APOSTLES CREED

BCP p. 494

*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.*

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

*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

BCP, p. 497

For our brother Ted, 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 Ted, and dry the tears of those who weep.

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Hear us, Lord.

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

Silence

The Celebrant concludes

Father of all, we pray to you for Ted, 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 COMMENDATION

BCP, p. 499

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 Ted.
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 people sit

ANTHEM

Draw Us in the Spirit's Tether

Harold Friedell

THE COMMITTAL

The family approaches the Columbarium

Celebrant

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.

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 eternal 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. *Amen.*

Almighty God, Father of mercies and giver of 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.*

The people sit

ANTHEM

The Eyes of All Wait Upon Thee

Jean Berger

THE BLESSING

Friends, life is short and we do not have much time to gladden the hearts of those who travel this way with us. So be swift to love and make haste to be kind. The blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you for ever. Amen.

The people stand

CLOSING HYMN 516 (*Blue Hymnal*)

Come down, O Love divine

Down Ampney

THE DISMISSAL

Celebrant

Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.

People

Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

POSTLUDE

Prelude XXII

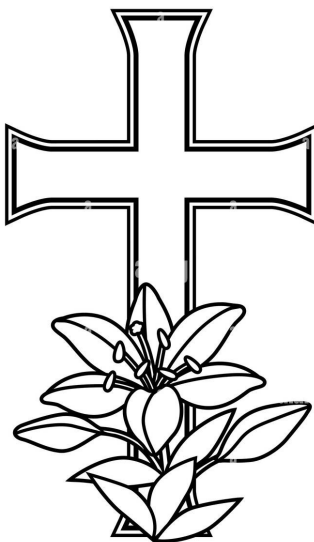
J.S. Bach



*The family invites everyone to join them
after the service for a reception in the Undercroft.*

THOSE SERVING TODAY

<i>Officiant</i>	The Reverend Sara. E. Palmer, Rector
<i>Music</i>	Tom Andrew, Organist
<i>Crucifer</i>	vEnessa Acham, Vestry Member
<i>Lectors</i>	<i>Old Testament Reading</i> , Sue Capozzi <i>New Testament Reading</i> , Eileen Curtis <i>Psalm 23 and Prayers of the People</i> , Dee Snyder
<i>Ushers</i>	Tara Mancini, Junior Warden Joe Neal, Head Usher
<i>Videographer</i>	Chapman Zon, Parishioner
<i>Leaflet</i>	Andrea Meier, Parish Administrator





Theodore "Ted" Hartz
April 17, 1939—July 23, 2026

OBITUARY

Theodore “Ted” Hartz, born April 17, 1939, passed away on July 23, 2026, at the age of 87, after a life defined by curiosity, creativity, kindness, and service to others.

Ted grew up in Flint, Michigan, and attended the University of Michigan, where he studied physics, math, and more importantly, met Mary, the woman with whom he would share 63 years of marriage. Together, they built a life rich in family, music, friendship, and a deep commitment to their community.

Ted brought the mind of a scientist and the hands of an artist to nearly everything he did. His career included work with IBM, Lockheed Martin, and Loral, but his talents extended far beyond his profession. He was an extraordinary craftsman who took great pride and pleasure in creating beautiful furniture for his home and family. Among his many projects were three harpsichords, remarkable examples of his craftsmanship and his love of both music and woodworking.

Music was woven throughout Ted and Mary’s life together. Ted played the French horn and Mary the flute, and both performed with their community band. They also sang together in their church choir. Every Tuesday, Ted welcomed a brass ensemble into their home, where friends gathered to play music together—a cherished tradition that combined his love of music with his love of friendship and community.

Ted also had a lifelong fascination with airplanes. He built dozens of model aircraft and took great joy in flying them at the local model airplane field. At home, another of his great pleasures was his garden. He was an accomplished gardener who took enormous pride in the beautiful flowers he cultivated.

Ted had a special affection for cats, a love he shared with Mary. Together they rescued and fostered cats and volunteered at their local animal shelter, helping animals in need find safety and loving homes.

Above all, Ted was deeply beloved by his family. He was also treasured by his church community, his friends, and his neighbors, where he was known as someone who could always be counted on. If a neighbor or friend needed help, Ted was there. Generous with his time and his many talents, helping others was simply part of who he was.

His was a life filled with things made carefully and beautifully—with his hands, his intellect, and his heart. The furniture he built, the flowers he grew, the music he played, the animals he helped, and the friendships he nurtured all remain as expressions of a man who quietly made the world around him better.

Ted is survived by his beloved wife of 63 years, Mary, and his daughter, Christine. He leaves behind a lifetime of memories and a legacy of generosity, craftsmanship, curiosity, and love. He will be deeply missed by his family and by the many friends, neighbors, and members of his church community whose lives he touched.



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