

CELEBRATION OF LIFE & INTERMENT OF ASHES

Jochen Christian Friedrich Kraske

December 25, 1932 – July 22, 2023



SUNDAY, AUGUST 20, 2022

3 P.M.

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER
BETHESDA, MARYLAND

Serving Today:

<i>Officiant & Preacher</i>	The Rev'd. Dr. David Schlafer, Assisting Priest
<i>Deacon</i>	The Rev'd. Adrienne Clamp, M.D.
<i>Guest Organist</i>	Tom Smith
<i>Director of Music Ministries</i>	Geoffrey Silver, Director of Music Ministries
<i>Ushers</i>	Jefferson Arrington, Ben Ivins, Bill Heron, Silvia Maza
<i>Readers</i>	Piper Kraske Maya Scotkin Cleo Kraske Marley Scotkin

PLEASE TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO SILENCE YOUR ELECTRONIC DEVICES

ORGAN PRELUDE

Fantasia in C minor, BWV 537
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Prelude in E flat
William H. Harris (1883–1973)

Prelude on Rhosymedre
Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

“The Peace may be exchanged.”, from *Rubrics*
Dan Locklair (b. 1949)

Adagio e dolce, from Sonata III, BWV 527
Johann Sebastian Bach

JOCHEN KRASKE

Gathering for Remembrance of Jochen

Welcome The Rev'd. Dr. David Schlafer

Remembrances

Anna Kraske
Paul Kraske

HYMN: A Mighty Fortress is our God

H. 688, EIN FESTE BURG

**A mighty fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing;
our helper he amid the flood
of mortal ills prevailing:
for still our ancient foe
doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great,
and, armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.**

**Did we in our own strength confide,
our striving would be losing;
were not the right man on our side,
the man of God's own choosing:
dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth his Name,
from age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.**

**That word above all earthly powers,
no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours
through him who with us sideth:
let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
the body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
his kingdom is for ever.**

Martin Luther (1483-1546); tr. Frederic Henry Hedge (1805-1890); based on Psalm 46

RESURRECTION ANTHEM

Officiant I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
& Deacon 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.

Officiant The Lord be with you.
People **And also with you.**
Officiant Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Jochen. 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.**

Deacon

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with Jochen'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.**

HYMN: O God, our help in ages past

H. 680, ST. ANNE

**O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home:**

**under the shadow of thy throne
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defense is sure.**

**Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.**

Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90

Celebration of Jochen's Life Through the Lens of Scripture

READING: 1 Corinthians 13:1—14

read by Piper Kraske

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 prophesy 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.

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures
and leads me beside still waters.

He revives my soul
and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I shall fear no evil;
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me;
you have anointed my head with oil,
and my cup is running over.

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

READING: John 14:1-6

read by Cleo Kraske

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

HYMN: Amazing Grace!

H. 671, NEW BRITAIN

**Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.**

**'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!**

**Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.**

**When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.**

John Newton (1725–1807), from A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus and Andrew Broaddus

HOMILY The Rev'd. Dr. David Schlafer

Offering of Prayers for Jochen and the Community

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

led by Deacon Adrienne

Intercessor For our brother Jochen, 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 Jochen, 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 may be kept.

The Officiant continues

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Jochen, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism.

Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. **Amen.**

HYMN: Abide with me

H. 662, EVENTIDE

**Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.**

**I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.**

**I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.**

**Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.**

Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847)

Sending Forth of Jochen and the Community

THE COMMENDATION

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

Deacon 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.**

Deacon Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your
servant Jochen. 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 blesses the People.

*We are all invited to accompany Jochen on his final journey during the following hymn.
Please go through the tower doors down to the Labyrinth where there are
chairs for those who may need them. The elevator is also available.
After the Committal, the family invites everyone to a reception in the Parish Hall.*

HYMN: When the saints go marching in (*sung twice*)

SPIRITUAL

**O when the saints go marching in,
O when the saints go marching in,
O Lord, I want to be in that number
when the saints go marching in.**

**O when the sun refused to shine,
O when the sun refused to shine,
O Lord, I want to be in that number
when the sun refused to shine.**

**O when they crown him Lord of all,
O when they crown him Lord of all,
O Lord, I want to be in that number
when they crown him Lord of all.**

**O when the saints go marching in,
O when the saints go marching in,
O Lord, I want to be in that number
when the saints go marching in.**

THE COMMITTAL

Officiant Everyone the Father gives to me will come to me;
I will never turn away anyone who believes in me.

Deacon He who raised Jesus Christ from the dead
will also give new life to our mortal bodies
through his indwelling Spirit.

Officiant My heart, therefore, is glad, and my spirit rejoices;
my body also shall rest in hope.

Deacon 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.

The urn is placed in the niche. The Officiant says these words

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our brother Jochen, and we commit his ashes to their 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 him and give him peace. **Amen.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Officiant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Let us pray.

**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,
forever 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.

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
praising thee, their sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
drive the dark of doubt away;
giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee,
earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
stars and angels sing around thee,
center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
blooming meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird and flowing fountain,
call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
ever blessing, ever blest,
well-spring of the joy of living,
ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother:
all who live in love are thine;
teach us how to love each other,
lift us to the joy divine.

Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933)

Deacon Let us bless the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

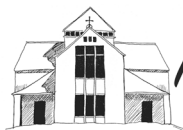
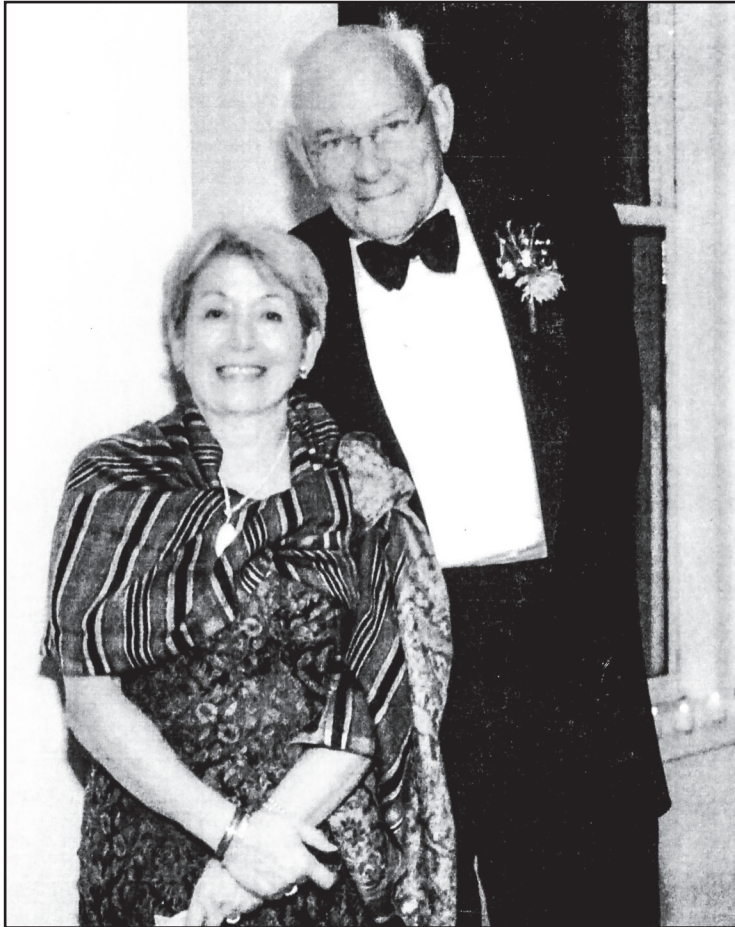
Jochen Christian Friedrich Kraske of Chevy Chase, Maryland, 90, passed away on July 22, 2023 surrounded by friends and family.

Born on Christmas Day, 1932 in Berlin, Germany, Jochen survived World War II as a child and went on to earn a PhD in Economics at the University of Freiburg. He was awarded a scholarship for post-doctoral study at Yale University and came to the United States in 1962, after which he joined the World Bank working on issues of poverty and development. Throughout his career at the World Bank, he held increasingly senior roles. In 1997 he retired as the World Bank's Historian, the only person to have occupied this position, where he authored *Bankers with a Mission*, the story of the first seven Presidents of the World Bank. He met Huda Qubein at the World Bank in 1966 and she became the love of his life. They made their home in the Washington, DC area and also spent many years living in New Delhi, India. Jochen was known and loved for his irrepressible spirit and sense of humor, for his love of the outdoors and the game of Bridge.

Jochen is survived by his wife Huda and his children, Anna and Paul; and granddaughters, Piper, Cleo, Maya and Marley. He is also survived by his sisters Friderike Kraske Quinnan of Orinda, CA and Ludovika Kraske Vahlenkamp of Freiburg, Germany.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made in his name to:

The Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, 6201 Dunrobbin Drive, Bethesda, Maryland, 20816.



The Episcopal Church Welcomes You

*Redeemer
Bethesda*



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