

MASS OF  
CHRISTIAN BURIAL



Peter Morin

15 JULY, 2022 | 11:00 AM  
ST. ANASTASIA CATHOLIC CHURCH  
ST. AUGUSTINE, FL



**Celebrant:** Rev. Timothy M. Lindenfelser, V.F.

**Concelebrants:** Rev. Jared De Leo  
Rev. Thomas Willis

**Deacons:** Deacon George Murati  
Deacon Bryan Ott  
Deacon Stephen Kassebaum

**Altar Servers:** Rosie Carmichael, Ella Eavenson, Amelia Snodgrass

**Gift Bearers:** Luciana Morin & Emanuel Morin

**Lectors:** Pearl Menezes and Andy Nance

**Eulogist:** Casey Van Rysdam

**Choir & Orchestra:**

Under the direction of Frank & Nicole DeProspo  
(*St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Music Director and Music Ministry*)

**Choir:** St. Anastasia Cantors, Choristers, 8am Ensemble & 10:30 Chorale  
Cal Brown, Suzanne Nance—Sopranos  
Joe Colsant, Gregory Sheppard —Bass

**Orchestra:** Brittany Maroney, Cello  
Curtis Powell, Piano  
Randy Tinnin, Trumpet

**Pall Bearers:** Angela & Chuck Gomes, Paul Morin Jr., Paul Brower  
Derek Dubrow, Kyle Snodgrass

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**Prelude:** Oblivion, *Astor Piazzolla*  
Nimrod, *Edward Elgar*  
Largo, *George Frideric Handel*  
Be Still My Soul, *Jean Sibelius*

**Eulogy:** Casey Van Rysdam

Processional Hymn:

# PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

LAUDA ANIMA



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To his
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To his
3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; Well our
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; You be -



1. feet thy trib - ute bring; Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for -
2. chil - dren in dis - tress; Praise him still the same as
3. fee - ble frame he knows; In his hands he gen - tly
4. hold him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be -



1. giv - en, Ev - er - more his prais-es sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
2. ev - er, Slow to chide and swift to bless: Al - le - lu - ia!
3. bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
4. fore him, In his ho - ly dwell-ing place. Al - le - lu - ia!



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: 8 7 8 7 8 7; based on Psalm 103; Henry F. Lyle, 1793-1847, alt. Music: John Goss, 1800-1880.

## Greeting

## Penitential Rite

## Collect

### First Reading: Pearl Menezes

Revelation 21:1-7

I saw a new heaven and a new earth. The former heaven and the former earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. I also saw the holy city, a new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Behold, God's dwelling is with the human race. He will dwell with them, and they will be his people and God himself will always be with them as their God. He will wipe every tear from their eyes, and there shall be no more death or mourning, wailing or pain, for the old order has passed away."

The one who sat on the throne<sup>\*</sup> said, "Behold, I make all things new. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give a gift from the spring of life-giving water. The victor will inherit these gifts, and I shall be his God, and he will be my son.

### Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 51: Be Merciful, O Lord

Be merciful, O Lord, for we have sinned, we have sinned; be merciful, O Lord, for we have sinned.

### Second Reading: Andy Nance

1 Thessalonians 5:1-11

Concerning times and seasons, brothers, you have no need for anything to be written to you. For you yourselves know very well that the day of the Lord will come like a thief at night. When people are saying, "Peace and security," then sudden disaster comes upon them, like labor pains upon a pregnant woman, and they will not escape. But you, brothers, are not in darkness, for that day to overtake you like a thief. For all of you are children of the light<sup>\*</sup> and children of the day. We are not of the night or of darkness. Therefore, let us not sleep as the rest do, but let us stay alert and sober. Those who sleep go to sleep at night, and those who are drunk get drunk at night. But since we are of the day, let us be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love and the helmet that is hope for salvation. For God did not destine us for wrath, but to gain salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, so that whether we are awake or asleep we may live together with him. Therefore, encourage one another and build one another up, as indeed you do.

## Gospel Acclamation:

### CELTIC ALLELUIA

*Celtic Mass*  
Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker



Music © 1985, 1996, Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

The (day after Jesus had multiplied the loaves and the fish and walked on the water but did not get into the boat with his disciples), the crowd that remained across the sea saw that there had been only one boat there, and that Jesus had not gone along with his disciples in the boat, but only his disciples had left. Other boats came from Tiberias near the place where they had eaten the bread when the Lord gave thanks. When the crowd saw that neither Jesus nor his disciples were there, they themselves got into boats and came to Capernaum looking for Jesus. And when they found him across the sea they said to him, "Rabbi, when did you get here?" Jesus answered them and said, "Amen, amen, I say to you, you are looking for me not because you saw signs but because you ate the loaves and were filled. Do not work for food that perishes but for the food that endures for eternal life, which the Son of Man will give you. For on him the Father, God, has set his seal." So they said to him, "What can we do to accomplish the works of God?" Jesus answered and said to them, "This is the work of God, that you believe in the one he sent." So they said to him, "What sign can you do, that we may see and believe in you? What can you do? Our ancestors ate manna in the desert, as it is written: 'He gave them bread from heaven to eat.'"

So Jesus said to them, "Amen, amen, I say to you, it was not Moses who gave the bread from heaven; my Father gives you the true bread from heaven. For the bread of God is that which comes down from heaven and gives life to the world." So they said to him, "Sir, give us this bread always." Jesus said to them, "I am the bread of life; whoever comes to me will never hunger, and whoever believes in me will never thirst. But I told you that although you have seen [me], you do not believe. Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and I will not reject anyone who comes to me, because I came down from heaven not to do my own will but the will of the one who sent me. And this is the will of the one who sent me, that I should not lose anything of what he gave me, but that I should raise it [on] the last day. For this is the will of my Father, that everyone who sees the Son and believes in him may have eternal life, and I shall raise him [on] the last day."

The Jews murmured about him because he said, "I am the bread that came down from heaven," and they said, "Is this not Jesus, the son of Joseph? Do we not know his father and mother? Then how can he say, 'I have come down from heaven'?" Jesus answered and said to them, "Stop murmuring among yourselves. No one can come to me unless the Father who sent me draw him, and I will raise him on the last day. It is written in the prophets: 'They shall all be taught by God.'

Everyone who listens to my Father and learns from him comes to me. Not that anyone has seen the Father except the one who is from God; he has seen the Father. Amen, amen, I say to you, whoever believes has eternal life. I am the bread of life. Your ancestors ate the manna in the desert, but they died; this is the bread that comes down from heaven so that one may eat it and not die. I am the living bread that came down from heaven; whoever eats this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world."

The Jews quarreled among themselves, saying, "How can this man give us [his] flesh to eat?" Jesus said to them, "Amen, amen, I say to you, unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you do not have life within you. Whoever eats<sup>§</sup> my flesh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I will raise him on the last day. For my flesh is true food, and my blood is true drink. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood remains in me and I in him. Just as the living Father sent me and I have life because of the Father, so also the one who feeds on me will have life because of me. This is the bread that came down from heaven. Unlike your ancestors who ate and still died, whoever eats this bread will live forever." These things he said while teaching in the synagogue in Capernaum.

**Homily:** Rev. Timothy M. Lindenfelser

**Universal Prayer:** Deacon George Murati

**Response:** "Lord, hear our prayer."

**Presentation of the Gifts:** Luciana & Emanuel Morin

**Hymn of Preparation:**

## My Shepherd, You Supply My Need

1. My Shep - herd, you sup - ply my need; Most  
2. When I walk through the shades of death, Your  
3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At -

ho - ly is your name. In pas - tures green you  
pres - ence is my stay. One word of your sup -  
tend me all my days. O may your house be

make me feed Be - side the liv - ing stream.  
port - ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.  
my a - bode And all my work be praise!

You bring my wan - d'ring spir - it back When  
Your hand, in sight of all my foes, Does  
There would I find a set - tled rest, While

I for - sake your ways, And lead me, for your  
still my ta - ble spread, My cup with bless - ings  
oth - ers go and come; No more a stran - ger

mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.  
o - ver - flows; Your oil a - noints my head.  
or a guest, But like a child at home.

Text: Psalm 23; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.

Tune: RESIGNATION, CMD; Funk's *Compilation of Genuine Church Music*, 1832; arr. by Tony E. Alonso, b.1980

## Eucharistic Prayer

## The Lord's Prayer [chant]

## The Sign Of Peace

## Communion Hymn:

# Fairest Lord Jesus

123

1 Fair - est Lord Je - sus, rul - er of all na - ture,  
2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair - er still the wood - lands,  
3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light,  
4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!

O thou of God and man the Son,  
robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring:  
and all the twin - kling, star - ry host:  
Son of God and Son of man!

thee will I cher - ish, thee will I hon - or,  
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,  
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er,  
Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion,

thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!  
who makes the woe - ful heart sing.  
than all the an - gels heaven can boast.  
now and for - ev - er more be thine!

WORDS: Gesangbuch, Münster, 1677  
MUSIC: Schlesische Volkslieder, 1842

CRUSADER'S HYMN  
5.6.8.5.5.8.



## Hymn of Reflection

Give Me Jesus

## Prayer After Communion

## Knights of Columbus Resolution of Condolence

### Final Commendation: In Paradisum

In Paradisum deducant te Angeli  
in tuo adventu suscipiant te Martyres  
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam  
Jerusalem.

Chorus Angelorum te suscipiant  
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere  
aeternam habeas requiem.

May the Angels take you to Paradise  
May the Martyrs welcome you in your  
coming and bring you to the  
holy city Jerusalem.

The Chorus of Angels welcome you  
and with Lazarus, the former beggar  
may you have eternal rest.





## Recessional Hymn:

## Peace, Be Not Anxious

### Refrain



### Verses

1. Peace, be not anxious. Our Maker is gracious.  
Think now of the lilies: they toil not, nor spin.  
Fields lush with adornment, all Solomon's raiment,  
still never could rival the splendor therein.
2. Fret not for tomorrow. In joy or in sorrow,  
each tiniest sparrow God will not forget.  
Bright Spirit descending, warm comfort unending —  
peace, be not anxious: God cares for you yet.
3. In mansions of heaven, blest life will be given.  
There, one with our Maker, I'll welcome you home.  
Lo, I go before you. So, now I implore you:  
peace, be not anxious, for you are my own.

Text: Mary Louise Bringle, b.1953, alt., © 2002, GIA Publications, Inc.  
Tune: Lori True, b.1961, © 2007, GIA Publications, Inc.

*Please remain in your pew until conclusion of the hymn.*

## Postlude: Instrumental

### Internment at San Lorenzo Cemetery

Reception following Internment in St. Jude Hall at the  
St. Enda of Aran Formation Building

*Thank you to the Parish Staff and Parishioners for all of your love,  
support and many prayers.*

*—Love, Helen, Luciana and Emanuel*

# PETER ANTHONY MORIN

PETER ANTHONY MORIN, BORN OCTOBER 9, 1978 IN WARE, MASS. PASSED AWAY JULY 8, 2022 IN ST. AUGUSTINE, FL. HE IS SURVIVED BY HIS WIFE, HELEN KATALIN MORIN, DAUGHTER LUCIANA KATALIN MORIN, 14, AND SON EMANUEL THOMAS MORIN, 9, OF ST. AUGUSTINE, PARENTS DOLORES ANN AND PAUL LOUIS MORIN, SISTER ANGELA (CARLOS) GOMES, BROTHER PAUL MORIN (LINDSEY), AND BROTHER MARC MORIN (JENNA), ALL OF MASSACHUSETTS., SURROGATE MOM MAIDA BOUDREAU AND SPOUSE GEORGE MICHAEL OPALENIK, AND PREDECEASED BY MARCEL BOUDREAU, WHO WAS VERY IMPORTANT TO PETER GROWING UP. HE IS ALSO SURVIVED BY NUMEROUS AUNTS, UNCLES, COUSINS, NIECES AND NEPHEWS.

PETER WAS A MEMBER OF ST. ANASTASIA CATHOLIC CHURCH, WHERE HE SERVED AS DIRECTOR OF MUSIC AND LITURGY SINCE 2010. HE PREVIOUSLY WAS DIRECTOR OF MUSIC AT ST. ANNE/ST. PATRICK CHURCH AND SHRINE IN FISKDALE, MASSACHUSETTS. AT ST. ANASTASIA HE DIRECTED SEVERAL CHOIRS WHICH INCLUDED ADULTS AND CHILDREN. PETER WAS A 4TH DEGREE KNIGHT OF THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS. HE WAS ALSO A WEEKLY VOLUNTEER AT R.B. HUNT ELEMENTARY SCHOOL WHERE HE RECEIVED THE VOLUNTEER OF THE YEAR AWARD. HE RAN SEVERAL HALF MARATHONS, INCLUDING ONE IN IRELAND.

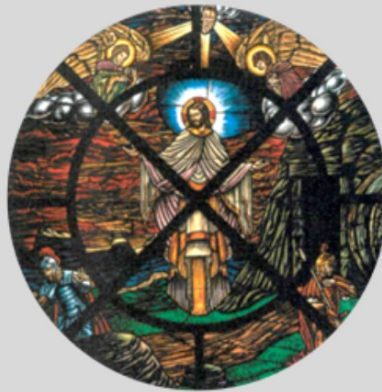
PETER'S EARLY EDUCATION WAS IN WARREN, MASS. WHERE HE GRADUATED FROM QUABOAG REGIONAL HIGH SCHOOL. HE THEN EARNED A BACHELOR OF MUSIC, PIPE ORGAN PERFORMANCE FROM SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY. HE WENT ON TO GRADUATE WITH A MASTER OF SACRED MUSIC FROM EMORY UNIVERSITY. HIS PRINCIPAL ORGAN TEACHERS INCLUDED TIMOTHY ALBRECHT, PETER WRIGHT, KATHARINE PARDEE AND BARCLAY WOOD. HIS PRIMARY CONDUCTING STUDIES WERE WITH ADRIAN LUCAS. PETER WAS AWARDED THE ARTHUR POISTER PRIZE, EMORY UNIVERSITY RESEARCH GRANT, AND A MARK AND PEARLE CLEMENTS INTERNSHIP AWARD ALLOWING HIS FIRST FOUR-MONTH SUMMER OF OBSERVATION AND PERFORMANCE BASED AT WORCESTER CATHEDRAL IN ENGLAND. WHILE IN ENGLAND HE ASSISTED IN BBC RECORDINGS, PERFORMED WITHIN THE THREE CHOIRS FESTIVAL AND PARTICIPATED IN A CHOIR TOUR OF IRELAND AND MANY OTHER RECITALS AT CATHEDRALS AND FESTIVALS.

PETER HAS PERFORMED WITH THE JACKSONVILLE SYMPHONY, EMMA CONCERT SERIES, MEMORIAL PRESBYTERIAN ORGAN SERIES, GOOD SHEPHERD EPISCOPAL CHURCH, THE CATHEDRAL BASILICA OF SAINT AUGUSTINE, SAINT ANASTASIA CATHOLIC CHURCH, EMORY UNIVERSITY AND LED AN EMMA CONCERT-LECTURE WITH HIS WIFE HELEN.

DURING THE COVID LOCKDOWN, PETER AND HELEN STREAMED WEEKLY CONCERTS FOR THE COMMUNITY, WITH REPERTOIRE RANGING FROM BACH TO THE BEATLES, FEATURING THEIR TALENTS ALONG WITH GUEST ARTISTS. "LET THERE BE MUSIC" WAS HIS MANTRA. THIS ENCOMPASSED HIS WORK AT ST. ANASTASIA DEVELOPING A FIRST-CLASS MUSIC PROGRAM AND HIS CREATION OF A VERY SUCCESSFUL CONCERT SERIES WHICH BROUGHT WORLD CLASS MUSICIANS FROM AFAR TO SHARE THEIR TALENTS. HE ACCOMPLISHED A MAJOR GOAL THIS PAST DECEMBER AND JANUARY BY PRESENTING THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS, CELEBRATING THE TRUE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS WITH DAILY CONCERTS AND LITURGICAL SERVICES. HIS LIFELONG DREAM WAS FULFILLED IN JUNE, TO TAKE THE CHOIR ON A PILGRIMAGE CHOIR CONCERT TOUR, WHICH INCLUDED SINGING MASS AND PRESENTING CONCERTS IN SOME OF THE FINEST CATHEDRALS AND BASILICAS OF FRANCE INCLUDING THE BASILICA OF ST. THERESE IN LISIEUX, ST. PETER'S CHURCH AT MONT-SAINT-MICHEL, CHURCH OF LA MADELEINE AND CHARTRES CATHEDRAL IN PARIS. THE TRIP CULMINATED IN A MEMORABLE VISIT TO LOURDES WITH MASS AT THE GROTTO.

PETER WAS APPOINTED TO THE DIOCESE OF ST. AUGUSTINE LITURGY COMMISSION IN 2014 AND WAS MUSIC DIRECTOR OF THE EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS MASS IN 2016. HE WAS AN ACTIVE MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN GUILD OF ORGANISTS, ROYAL SCHOOL OF CHURCH MUSICIANS AND THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF PASTORAL MUSICIANS.

PETER LOVED THE ST. ANASTASIA COMMUNITY. HE AIMED FOR EVERY PARISH FAMILY TO BE INVOLVED IN MUSIC-MAKING, ALLOWING THE PARTICIPATORY ENERGY TO BE THE CATALYST IN FOLLOWING GOD'S CALL IN OUR LIVES AND IN OUR WORSHIP TOGETHER. HE LOVED SPENDING TIME AT THE OCEAN, COMPOSING, DANCING WITH HELEN, AND TAKING HIS CHILDREN TO THE BEACH.



ST. ANASTASIA CATHOLIC CHURCH ST. AUGUSTINE, FL  
PASTOR: REV. TIMOTHY M. LINDENFELSER, V.F.