



# A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

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JOHN DOUGLAS “JACK” MURPHY  
MARCH 5, 2000 – AUGUST 2, 2022

Wednesday, August 10, 2022

10 AM

**Trinity Church**  
in the City of Boston  
206 Clarendon Street, Boston, MA 02116  
617-536-0944 + [trinitychurchboston.org](http://trinitychurchboston.org)



# ENTRANCE RITE

## About the Liturgy

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.

*Officiant* 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.

## Hymn 'On Eagle's Wings'

1. You who dwell in the shel - ter of the Lord, who a -  
2. Snares of the fowl - er will nev - er cap - ture you, and  
3. For to the an - gels God's giv - en a com - mand to

bide in his sha - dow for life, say to the Lord: "My  
fam - ine will bring you no fear; un - der God's wings your  
guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will

ref - uge, my rock in whom I trust!"  
 ref - uge with faith - ful - ness your shield.  
 bear you up, lest you dash your foot a - gainst a stone.

*Refrain*

"And I will raise you up on ea - gle's wings,

bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the

sun, and hold you in the palm of my hand."

## Collect

*Officiant* The Lord be with you.

*People* **And also with you.**

*Officiant* Let us pray.

*Officiant* O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day your beloved child, John Douglas Murphy. 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.**

## LITURGY OF THE WORD

Reading 'When I am among the trees'

*Reader* When I am among the trees,  
especially the willows and the honey locust,  
equally the beech, the oaks and the pines,  
they give off such hints of gladness.  
I would almost say that they save me, and daily.

I am so distant from the hope of myself,  
in which I have goodness, and discernment,  
and never hurry through the world  
but walk slowly, and bow often.

Around me the trees stir in their leaves  
and call out, "Stay awhile."  
The light flows from their branches.

And they call again, "It's simple," they say,  
"and you too have come  
into the world to do this, to go easy, to be filled  
with light, and to shine."

MARY OLIVER

Reading

'Remember me'

Reader

Remember me:

To the living, I am gone.

To the sorrowful, I will never return.

To the angry, I was cheated,

but to the happy, I am at peace,

and to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.

So as you stand upon a shore, gazing at a beautiful sea

- remember me.

As you look in awe at a mighty forest and its grand majesty

- remember me.

As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity - remember me.

Remember me in your heart, your thoughts,

your memories of the times we loved,

the times we cried, the times we fought, the times we laughed.

For if you always think of me, I will never be gone.

MARGARET MEAD

Psalm 23

Reader

The Lord is my shepherd;

All

**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.**

Reading

'The measure of a man'

Reader

The measure of a man is not determined

by his show of outward strength,

or the volume of his voice,

or the thunder of his action.

It is to be seen, rather,

in terms of the strength of his commitments,

The genuineness of his friendships,

the sincerity of his purpose,

The quiet courage of his convictions,

his capacity to suffer,

and his willingness to continue 'growing up'.

GRADY POULARD

Hymn 671 'Amazing grace! How sweet the sound'

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that  
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and  
 3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his  
 4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I  
 \*5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but  
 2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that  
 3 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and  
 4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me  
 5 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

1 now am found, was blind but now I see.  
 2 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!  
 3 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.  
 4 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.  
 5 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

*The melody may be sung in canon at distances of either two or three beats.*

Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, John Rees (19th cent.) Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919) Copyright ©1974 by Abingdon Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Lesson

Romans 8:14, 22-27, 34-39

Lector

All who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God[, and w]e know that the whole creation has been groaning in labour pains until now; and not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly while we wait for [the] redemption of our bodies. For in hope we were saved.

Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what is seen? But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience. Likewise the Spirit helps us in our weakness; for we do not know how to pray as we ought, but that very Spirit intercedes with sighs too deep for words. And God, who searches the heart, knows what is the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for the saints according to the will of God ... It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us.

Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, 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.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

People

**Thanks be to you, Lord Christ.**

# TIME OF REMEMBRANCE

Eulogies Jeanine, Doug, Anna, and Charlotte Murphy

Homily The Rev. Morgan Allen, *Rector*

Anthem 'Blessing'  
Kate Moran Bart

## The Apostles' Creed

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

I believe in God,

*All* **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.**

## The Lord's Prayer

*Officiant* In the words our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to pray:

Our Father,

*All* **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.**



## The Prayers

*Intercessor* For Jack, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said,  
“I am Resurrection and I am Life,” responding to each petition  
“**Hear us, Lord.**”

*In response to each petition, the  
People respond ‘Hear us, Lord.’*

*Officiant* Almighty God, before whom live all who die in the Lord: Receive our  
brother, Jack, into the courts of your heavenly dwelling place. Let his  
heart and soul now ring out in joy to you, O Lord, the living God,  
and the God of those who live. This we ask through Christ our Lord.

*All* **Amen.**

## THE COMMENDATION

*Officiant* Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

*People* **where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing,  
but life everlasting.**

*Officiant* 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.

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

*Officiant* Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Jack.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

Hymn 376 'Joyful, joyful we adore thee'

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
 2 All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heaven re - lect thy rays,  
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,  
 hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.  
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!  
 Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;  
 giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.  
 teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

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 Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.

Dismissal

*Officiant* Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.  
*People* **Thanks be to God.**

About the Reception

The celebration of Jack's life will continue immediately after the service at the Beehive Restaurant, 541 Tremont St., Boston. All are welcome to join us there.

# LEADERS OF THE SERVICE

## Eulogists

Jeanine, Doug, Anna, and Charlotte Murphy

## Readers

Alicia Collier  
Katie Murphy  
Greg Murphy

## Lector & Intercessor

The Rev. Abigail W. Moon, *Senior Associate*

## Officiant & Homilist

The Rev. Morgan S. Allen, *Rector*

## Pallbearers

Clark Begley  
Harry Collier  
Billy Curtis  
Adam Guard  
Cole Koepfel  
Trevor McCormack  
Brian Mongeau  
Greg Murphy  
Carson Prindle  
Judson Wells

## About the Stones

Please consider picking up one of the stones near the exit as you leave the church today. Imagine them coming from a mountain trail, stream or river bed, or from a beach that Jack had walked along. You can visit a meaningful place, and think about Jack as you toss it into the woods or a body of water. Or you could keep it as a memory stone in Jack's honor, writing on it or painting it if you're so inclined, to be placed somewhere special or carried with you on your own travels. Thank you for sharing your love for Jack and his love for nature with us.

## Thank You

The Murphy Family would like to thank all who have shared their love, prayers and memories with us over the past days, and who will continue to do so in the days and weeks to come. There have been more acts of kindness than we can name but know we appreciate you and all you have done for us. We look forward to doing good things in Jack's name together in the future.

**W**ilderness Enthusiast John Douglas Murphy, known to all as “Jack,” died on Tuesday, August 2 near Enos Lake in the Absaroka Mountains of Wyoming. Jack was struck by lightning while on a Wilderness First Responder expedition with the National Outdoor Leadership School (NOLS). He was 22 years young, strong and handsome, with a compassionate and generous spirit that allowed him to connect with others.

Jack attended nursery school and elementary school at Park Street School on Beacon Hill, a school his younger sisters later attended and an important spiritual and friend community for the entire Murphy family. Jack attended middle school at Buckingham, Browne & Nichols (BB&N), and high school at Boston College High School where he graduated in 2018 and was a proud member of the rugby team. In addition to making close friends at the schools he attended, Jack had a close group of neighborhood friends as well, many who met as toddlers at Ringgold Park and who later stayed in touch through sports and many family and friend gatherings, adventures, and travels. Jack attended college at the University of Colorado, Boulder where he was a proud founding father of the re-established Beta Theta Pi fraternity, where he held several leadership roles.

Jack was a member of a number of other communities including Hill House Boston where he played soccer for many years, and where he was followed by his sisters who loved to follow in his footsteps. Although raised in Boston’s South End, Jack developed a love of the outdoors at an early age. He was lucky enough to spend significant time in Sunapee, NH with family and friends where he loved to ski, skate, and hike in the outdoors. He could often be found after a day of skiing encouraging his friends to stay outside longer, sledding and hiking in the woods. He built many forts in the woods of Indian Cave, many of which survive to this day.

As he grew older, he sought out more formal adventures at wilderness camps including with Appalachian Mountain Club, Maine Adventures with Birch Point Camp, glacier training at Mount Baker with his dad, and before his senior year of high school a 5-week Alaska backpacking expedition with NOLS. This Alaska trip was a formative experience and one where he excelled as a chosen leader to others in the group.

Despite his wanderings near and far, Jack also had a great love for his family and friends and was content spending the evening at home with his sisters Anna and Charlotte and with his mom and dad. He enjoyed going on many

family trips with the Murphy, Kelly, and Collier families, all of whom will cherish the memories of happy times together where Jack, the oldest cousin and one of only two boys would actively indulge his sisters and cousins in many antics including dressing up, playing games, jumping on the trampoline, and having lots of required “forced family fun.” His family will cherish the many happy memories of holidays in the Boston area with members of our large

Mongeau clan, and more recently with family and friends in Osterville, MA, where all spent precious time together during COVID.

Jack is survived by many family members and friends. He was the beloved son of R. Douglas Murphy and Jeanine Kelly Murphy, and the cherished older brother to Anna Katherine Murphy and Charlotte Kelly Murphy, all of Boston. Grandparents Barbara Zack Murphy of Norfolk, Virginia; Ronald Joseph Murphy and Debra McCabe Murphy, of Louisville, KY; James Joseph Kelly and Anne Kane of Baldwin, NY; and honorary fairy godmother Rye Griswold of Boston. Aunts and uncles, Greg and Beth Murphy of Norfolk; Katie Murphy of Louisville,

KY; and Alicia Kelly Collier and Dave Collier of Old Greenwich, CT, and cousins Clara and Maddie Murphy and Grace, Kendall, Leighton, and Harry Collier, as well as many great-aunts and uncles and cousins in the Kelly, Mongeau, Zack, and Murphy families. Jack was preceded in death by his maternal grandmother, Katherine Mongeau Kelly.

The Murphy family wishes to thank the NOLS guides and fellow students who tried bravely to save him and provided Jack fellowship in what were his last days. The family also thanks Teton County Search and Rescue (TCSAR) for their efforts to save Jack and the support provided for his fellow campers.

For online condolences, please visit: [watermanboston.com](http://watermanboston.com). In lieu of flowers, please consider making a gift in Jack’s honor to the Jack Murphy Wilderness Education Fund, a trust that will support others who have a passion to live, teach, and serve in the great outdoors (contact [jackmurphyfund@gmail.com](mailto:jackmurphyfund@gmail.com)).

We also welcome you to consider planting a tree in his honor in a place that is close to your heart where you can pause to remember him. Given the many who loved Jack, the family can imagine a forest growing in his name.

