



## Burial of the Dead

### Rite II

Friday, May 9, 2025, 4:30 p.m.

**Igor Bosnjak**

*August 17, 1976 - April 25, 2025*



**Grace Episcopal Church**

3601 Russell Road  
Alexandria, VA 22305

[www.gracealex.org](http://www.gracealex.org)

## 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

Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele, BWV 654 (Adorn yourself, O dear soul) *J.S. Bach (1685-1750)*

The peace may be exchanged *Dan Locklair (b. 1949)*

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 people stand.*

OPENING HYMN 490

I want to walk as a child of the light

1 I want to walk as a child of the light.  
 2 I want to see the bright-ness of God.  
 3 I'm look-ing for the com-ing of Christ.

I want to fol-low Je-sus.  
 I want to look-at Je-sus.  
 I want to be-with Je-sus.

God set the stars to give light to the world. The  
 Clear sun of right - eous - ness, shine on my path, and  
 When we have run — with pa - tience the race, we

star of my life — is Je - sus.  
 show me the way to the Fa - ther.  
 shall know the joy — of Je - sus.

*Refrain*

In him there is no dark - ness at all. The

night and the day are both a - like. The

Lamb is the light of the ci - ty of God. *rit.*

*a tempo*

Shine in my heart, Lord Je - sus.

Words: Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934). Copyright © 1970, 1975, Celebration, Aliquippa, PA 15001. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission. Music: Houston, Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934).

*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 Igor. 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 LITURGY OF THE WORD

### OLD TESTAMENT READING - Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

*Lector* A reading from the book of Ecclesiastes.

There is a time for everything.

There's a time for everything that is done on earth.

There is a time to be born. And there's a time to die.

There is a time to plant. And there's a time to pull up what is planted.

There is a time to kill. And there's a time to heal.

There is a time to tear down. And there's a time to build up.

There is a time to weep. And there's a time to laugh.

There is a time to be sad. And there's a time to dance.

*Lector* The Word of the Lord.

*People* **Thanks be to God.**

### LECTURA DEL TESTAMENTO ANTIGUO - Ecclesiastés 3:1-4

*Lector/a* Lectura del libro de Ecclesiastés.

En este mundo todo tiene su hora; hay un momento para todo cuanto ocurre:

Un momento para nacer, y un momento para morir.

Un momento para plantar, y un momento para arrancar lo plantado.

Un momento para matar, y un momento para curar.

Un momento para destruir, y un momento para construir.

Un momento para llorar, y un momento para reír.

Un momento para estar de luto, y un momento para estar de fiesta.

*Lector/a* Palabra del Señor.

*Pueblo* **Demos gracias a Dios.**

### PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd. He gives me everything I need.  
He lets me lie down in fields of green grass.  
He leads me beside quiet waters.  
He gives me new strength.  
He guides me in the right paths for the honor of his name.  
Even though I walk through the darkest valley,  
I will not be afraid. You are with me.  
Your shepherd's rod and staff comfort me.  
You prepare a feast for me right in front of my enemies.  
You pour oil on my head. My cup runs over.  
I am sure that your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life. And I will live in the house of the Lord forever.

### NEW TESTAMENT READING – 1 Corinthians 13:4-13

*Lector* A reading from the First Letter of Paul to the Corinthians.

Love is patient. Love is kind. It does not want what belongs to others. It does not brag. It is not proud. It does not dishonor other people. It does not look out for its own interests. It does not easily become angry. It does not keep track of other people's wrongs. Love is not happy with evil. But it is full of joy when the truth is spoken. It always protects. It always trusts. It always hopes. It never gives up.

Love never fails. But prophecy will pass away. Speaking in languages that had not been known before will end. And knowledge will pass away. What we know now is not complete. What we prophesy now is not perfect. But when what is complete comes, the things that are not complete will pass away. When I was a child, I talked like a child. I thought like a child. I had the understanding of a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. Now we see only a dim likeness of things. It is as if we were seeing them in a foggy mirror. But someday we will see clearly. We will see face to face. What I know now is not complete. But someday I will know completely, just as God knows me completely.

The three most important things to have are faith, hope and love. But the greatest of them is love.

*Lector* The Word of the Lord.

*People* **Thanks be to God.**

### PSALMO 23

El Señor es mi pastor; nada me falta.  
En verdes praderas me hace descansar,  
a las aguas tranquilas me conduce,  
me da nuevas fuerzas y me lleva por caminos rectos,  
haciendo honor a su nombre.  
Aunque pase por el más oscuro de los valles,  
no temeré peligro alguno,  
porque tú, Señor, estás conmigo;  
tu vara y tu bastón me inspiran confianza.  
Me has preparado un banquete  
ante los ojos de mis enemigos;  
has vertido perfume en mi cabeza,  
y has llenado mi copa a rebosar.  
Tu bondad y tu amor me acompañan  
a lo largo de mis días, y en tu casa, oh Señor, por  
siempre viviré.

### LECTURA DEL NUEVO TESTAMENTO – 1 Corintios 3:1-4

*Lector/a* Lectura de la Primera Carta de San Pablo a los Corintios.

Tener amor es saber soportar; es ser bondadoso; es no tener envidia, ni ser presumido, ni orgulloso, ni grosero, ni egoísta; es no enojarse ni guardar rencor; es no alegrarse de las injusticias, sino de la verdad. Tener amor es sufrirlo todo, creerlo todo, esperarlo todo, soportarlo todo.

El amor jamás dejará de existir. Un día el don de profecía terminará, y ya no se hablará en lenguas, ni serán necesarios los conocimientos. Porque los conocimientos y la profecía son cosas imperfectas, que llegarán a su fin cuando venga lo que es perfecto.

Cuando yo era niño, hablaba, pensaba y razonaba como un niño; pero al hacerme hombre, dejé atrás lo que era propio de un niño. Ahora vemos de manera indirecta, como en un espejo, y borrosamente; pero un día veremos cara a cara. Mi conocimiento es ahora imperfecto, pero un día conoceré a Dios como él me ha conocido siempre a mí.

Tres cosas hay que son permanentes: la fe, la esperanza y el amor; pero la más importante de las tres es el amor.

*Lector/a* Palabra del Señor.

*Pueblo* **Demos gracias a Dios.**

The people stand and sing the hymn in Spanish.

WLP 758

You have come down to the lakeshore

1. Tú \_\_\_\_\_ has ve - ni - do a la o - ri - lla, \_\_\_\_\_ no has bus -  
2. Tú \_\_\_\_\_ sa - bes bien lo que ten - go: \_\_\_\_\_ en mi  
1. You \_\_\_\_\_ have come down to the lake - shore \_\_\_\_\_ seek - ing  
2. You \_\_\_\_\_ know full well my pos - ses - sions. \_\_\_\_\_ Nei - ther

ca - do \_\_\_\_\_ ni a sa - bios, ni a ri - cos, \_\_\_\_\_ tan só - lo  
bar - ca \_\_\_\_\_ no hay o - ro ni es - pa - das; \_\_\_\_\_ tan só - lo  
nei - ther \_\_\_\_\_ the wise nor the weal - thy, \_\_\_\_\_ But on - ly  
treasure \_\_\_\_\_ nor weap - ons for con - quest, \_\_\_\_\_ Just these my

*Estribillo  
(Refrain)*

que - res \_\_\_\_\_ que yo te si - ga. \_\_\_\_\_ Je -  
re - des \_\_\_\_\_ y mi tra - ba - jo. \_\_\_\_\_  
ask - ing \_\_\_\_\_ for me to fol - low. \_\_\_\_\_ O  
fish nets \_\_\_\_\_ and will for work - ing. \_\_\_\_\_

sús, \_\_\_\_\_ me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos; \_\_\_\_\_ son - ri -  
Je - sus, \_\_\_\_\_ you have looked in - to my eyes; \_\_\_\_\_ kind - ly

en - do \_\_\_\_\_ has di - cho mi nom - bre; \_\_\_\_\_ en la a -  
 smil - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ you've called out my name. \_\_\_\_\_ On the

re - na \_\_\_\_\_ he de - ja - do mi bar - ca; \_\_\_\_\_ jun - to a  
 sand I \_\_\_\_\_ have a - ban - doned my small boat; \_\_\_\_\_ now with

ti \_\_\_\_\_ bus - ca - ré o - tro mar. \_\_\_\_\_  
 you, \_\_\_\_\_ I will seek oth - er seas. \_\_\_\_\_

3. Tú necesitas mis manos,  
 mi cansancio que a otros descanse,  
 amor que quiera seguir amando.  
*Estrillo*

3. You need my hands, my exhaustion,  
 working love for the rest of the weary  
 a love that's willing to go on loving.  
 Refrain

4. Tú, Pescador de otros mares,  
 ansia eterna de almas que esperan.  
 Amigo bueno, que as' me llamas.  
*Estrillo*

4. You who have fished other waters;  
 you, the longing of souls that  
 are yearning:  
 As loving Friend, you have come to call me.  
 Refrain

Words: Cesáreo Gabaraín (1936-1991), alt. trans. Madeleine F. Marshall, alt. Music: *Pescador*, Cesáreo Gabaraín (1936-1991), alt. harm. Skinner Chávez-Melo (1944-1992).

THE HOLY GOSPEL – Matthew 5:1-9

*Priest* The Holy Gospel of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.

*People* **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain, and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. And he began to speak and taught them, saying:

“Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

“Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

“Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

“Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.

“Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

“Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

*Priest* The Gospel of the Lord.

*People* **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

SANTO EVANGELIO – Mateo 5:1-9

*Sacerdote* El Santo Evangelio de Nuestro Señor Jesucristo según San Mateo.

*Pueblo* **¡Gloria a ti, Cristo Señor!**

Al ver la multitud, Jesús subió al monte y se sentó. Sus discípulos se le acercaron, y él tomó la palabra y comenzó a enseñarles, diciendo:

Dichosos los que tienen espíritu de pobres, porque de ellos es el reino de los cielos.

Dichosos los que sufren, porque serán consolados.

Dichosos los humildes, porque heredarán la tierra prometida.

Dichosos los que tienen hambre y sed de la justicia, porque serán satisfechos.

Dichosos los compasivos, porque Dios tendrá compasión de ellos.

Dichosos los de corazón limpio, porque verán a Dios.

Dichosos los que trabajan por la paz, porque Dios los llamará hijos suyos.

*Celebrante* El Evangelio del Señor.

*Pueblo* **Te alabamos, Cristo Señor.**

*The people are seated.*

EULOGY

THE HOMILY

The Rev. Dr. Anne Michele Turner

*The people stand.*

THE LORD’S PRAYER

**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.**



For our brother Igor, 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 Igor, 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.

*The Celebrant concludes with the following prayer.*

Father of all, we pray to you for Igor, 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 Igor. 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 BLESSING

The blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you for ever. **Amen.**

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, from *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790; compiled by Richard Broaddus and Andrew Broaddus. Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony* 1831; adapt. alt. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919). Harmonization Copyright © 1974 by Abingdon Press.

#### THE DISMISSAL

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

*People* Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

*Please follow the bagpiper, altar party, and family out the rear doors to the circular driveway for the Customs & Border Patrol flag ceremony. After this ceremony, you are invited to a reception in the Merrow Hall Auditorium, located on the third floor.*

## In Loving Memory of Igor Bosnjak (1976– 2025)

“I fell in love with sailing in Greece,” remarked PSC Training Commodore Igor Bosnjak—a passion that would chart the course of his life. From the moment he first took the helm, Igor was captivated by the sea, a love that led him to enroll in the naval academy and excel in leadership and service. His dedication extended beyond the water; Igor also trained in Taekwondo and Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu, disciplines that honed his focus, resilience, and respect—qualities he brought to every aspect of his life. In 2023, his long-held dream came true when he became Executive Officer for the Command and Seamanship Training Squadron, where he guided midshipmen not only in the technicalities of operating a vessel, but in developing strong leadership and character.

Igor began his federal service with U.S. Customs and Border Protection in August 2010. A year later, he joined the U.S. Border Patrol's Project Management Office Division, where he served with integrity, vision, and a deep commitment to the mission. He will be remembered by his colleagues for his unwavering dedication, exceptional leadership, and the high ethical standards he exemplified every day.



Igor Bosnjak passed away at the age of 48 after a courageous battle with an aggressive form of cancer. A battle he endured with the love and support from the love of his life, Yanire, and their two children. They are forever grateful to all those who supported them during this time. His loss is felt deeply by all who knew him.

He is survived by his loving wife, Yanire and their children Alexander (6) and Mia (4); his son—Nicholas (16) and his caring parents and cousin Nina and her family. His children and wife were the light of his life. Igor's legacy of honesty, fairness, forgiveness, and love lives on in each of them.

A memorial service to celebrate Igor's life will be held on Thursday, May 9, at 4:30 p.m. at Grace Episcopal Church, Alexandria. A reception will follow. The family asks to please wear colors that remind you of Igor's passion for sailing and joy of life. For those who would like to join virtually the service will be live via Youtube.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Grace Episcopal Church with “Igor Bosnjak Memorial” in the memo line, or online at <https://give.tithe.ly/?formId=67c8b4cd-5d42-11ee-90fc-1260ab546d11>.



THOSE SERVING TODAY

*Officiant*  
*Preacher*  
*Lectors*  
*Acolyte*  
*Ushers*  
*Music Director*

The Rev. Emma Brice  
The Rev. Dr. Anne Michele Turner  
Ninela Radicevic, Darryl Dennis, Joseph Smith  
Stephanie Reed  
Debbie Armellini, Mary Hix, Sonia Ruiz  
Dr. Alain Truche