

*A Celebration
Of God's Grace
In the Life of
Mrs. Esther Dorcas Dutton*

Aisquith Presbyterian Church
February 15, 2023 at 11:00 AM

*We welcome you to this celebration today. It is a privilege to have you as our guest.
As you join us today, begin to worship quietly with personal prayer.
Please turn off your cell phone and turn your hearts and minds toward God.*

Family Hour 10:00 – 11:00 AM

Musical Prelude

Dr. Kenneth Dean, Jr.

Welcome

Rev. John Ceselsky

Prayer of Invocation

Hymn of Praise

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Hymnal #32

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with thee;
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Chorus: *Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see:
all I have needed thy hand hath provided—
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love. (Chorus)

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! (Chorus)

Scripture Readings

Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble. Job 14:1
We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. 1 Timothy 6:7
Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return thither: Job 1:21

the LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away;
blessed be the name of the LORD!

Special Music

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Ms. Dorothy Williams, Soloist

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely and long for heav'n and home,
When Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is he:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me.

“Let not your heart be troubled,” his tender word I hear,
And resting on his goodness, I lose my doubt and fear;
Tho' by the path he leadeth, but one step I see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me.

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to him, from care he sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he cares for me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he cares for me.

Acknowledgements

Mrs. Angela Andrade

Hymn of Celebration

It is Well with My Soul

Hymnal #691

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
“It is well, it is well with my soul.”

Chorus: It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. (Chorus)

My sin—O the bliss of this glorious thought!—
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! (Chorus)

O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
“Even so”—it is well with my soul. (Chorus)

The Reading of the Obituary

Mr. David Loveless

Esther Dorcas Dutton, daughter of the late Donald Bernard Dutton and Thelma Louise Dutton (nee Tilghman), was born on Saturday, January 16, 1943 in Baltimore, Maryland. On Monday, February 6, 2023, the Lord called her home. She was one of three daughters: Delores Louise Dutton (born August, 29, 1943) and Miriam Meredith Dutton (born February 9, 1949).

Esther attended The Baltimore City Public School system. She, and her sister, Delores, were among the first students of color to integrate Southern High School in the latter 1950's. She graduated in January 1961 and married the late Mott C. Moore, Jr. in April 1961. From that union Teresa L. Moore (born February 26, 1962) and David O'Daniel Moore (born October 31, 1963) were born.

In the latter 1960's, Esther began working as a data processor at the Union Trust company Bank of Maryland.

In 1970, she was hired by the Maryland State Government. She was working for the Department of Unemployment by 1971, where she was supervised by Edith Blackwell, who became her life-long friend.

In March 1977, she married the late Howard Everett Anderson. From that union came Jon Dutton Anderson (born October 11, 1977) and Evan Harris Anderson (born September 12, 1979).

Esther was hired in 1984 by Morgan State University to operate the main frame computer for the student computer science program. She maintained and updated the system while mentoring and encouraging the students as needed. She worked at Morgan State University through 1987. From 1988-1990, Esther supervised data operations for the Maryland State Retirement system and returned to the Baltimore Data Center as supervisor for operations until the agency's headquarters moved to Annapolis, Maryland. The State Comptroller's Office was her last agency as a state employee. She worked for the Sales and Use Tax Office, first as an auditor visiting businesses and auditing their books, then later as a tax law specialist. She would take reports from the public regarding tax issues and consult with businesses concerning the tax law.

From an early age, Esther, Delores, and Miriam shared a love for music. They formed a singing group singing in church, with Esther accompanying on the piano, which she learned to play on her own.

At Southern High School, both Esther and Delores sang in the Girl's Choir and the Main Choir.

After graduation, she continued to sing as a soloist and sang in several choirs. For a period of time, she studied at the Peabody Conservatory of Music. And later, she continued studying under the tutelage of the late Marjorie Lehman Dallam.

During 1968-1970 Esther was a theatre student at the, then named, Morgan State College, performing in musicals and plays. She also attended the Community College of Baltimore, taking night courses in the early 1970's.

First and foremost, she loved the Lord and took great delight in studying His Holy Word. Family, neighbors, and strangers alike would often see her on the porch waving at everyone who passed by.

She had many interests: floral arrangements for weddings and church events, sewing and making wedding veils and headdresses, crocheting hats, cooking biscuits, and photography.

On November 17, 2018, her loving and much loved sister, Delores Louise Diggs, beloved wife of James A. Diggs, preceded her to that glorious Kingdom of God.

She leaves behind to cherish her memory: Her children: David O'Daniel Moore, Sr., Jon Dutton Anderson, Evan Harris Anderson, Sr., and Terri Moore-Bryant (Reginald Bryant); Her grandchildren: David O'Daniel Moore, Jr., R. Joshua Bryant, Evan Harris Anderson, Jr., Shaun Michael Anderson, and Daisha Lilly Anderson; Her beloved sister, Miriam Meredith Cabell and her brother-in-law, Marshall Cabell; Her brother-in-law, James A. Diggs; Her niece, Lois Louise Johnson who preceded her to God's Kingdom of Heaven; Her nephew, Anthony Arnold Diggs who also preceded her to God's Kingdom of Heaven; Her nieces and nephews: Kasmir L. Dutton, Bernard D. Dutton, Sr., Jamie J. Diggs, Esther D. Diggs, Marshall E. Cabell, Gloria R. Diggs-Branch (her husband, Raymond Branch), Jessica A. Cabell, Daniel A. Cabell, Rebekah Barnes (her husband, Melvin L. Barnes, Sr.), and William E. Diggs, Sr. Also, Esther leaves a host of great-nieces and nephews, cousins, family and friends to remember her with fondness.

Esther's special prayer and sayings: "Lord, help me to remain teachable," "I love much because I

have been given much,” and “Walk in your integrity.”

Special Music

The Lord's Prayer

Ms. Dorothy Williams, Soloist

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors,
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever.
Amen.

Personal Remembrance by Mrs. Miriam Meredith Dutton Cabell, read by her daughter, Jessica Cabell

“Oh Love that will not let me go, I Rest my weary soul in Thee. I give Thee back the Love I owe
... That in Thine ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be.”

Esther Dorcas Dutton, by the power of the Holy Spirit, entered into the Kingdom of The Most
High: Jehovah, long before her physical departure Monday, February 6, 2023

Many years ago, she became a soloist whose repertoire offered Christian Music. She had new
meaning and purpose for using her beautiful, strong, melodic voice: To sing the Praises of God to her
audiences.

She was invited to sing solos at various venues: churches, weddings, graduation celebrations,
birthdays, etc. I had the pleasure, the joy of accompanying her on some of these occasions. Because I
was one of the witnesses to her dedication to singing the Songs of Zion to Our Lord, I would begin to tear
up after she was introduced. I always carried many tissues with me because I needed to dab away the
tears constantly. I thoroughly appreciated and benefitted from her music!

Too, the Family and I would like to share some possible wording that Esther might express before
and after her singing: “Dear Lord, may the wording sung here today become your voice to these Dear
People. May they have Ears to Hear you, as I seek to be a witness for You. In Jesus' Name. Amen.
Thank You Lord! MARANATHA!”

“May the LORD JESUS Christ come to live in your heart, your body, and your soul. In His
Name,”

Respectfully Submitted,
Miriam Meredith Dutton Cabell and Family

Hymn of Rejoicing

Blessed Assurance

Hymnal #693

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of His Spirit, washed in his blood.

**Chorus: This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long!**

Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love. (Chorus)

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love. (Chorus)

- ¹ I love the LORD, because he hath heard
my voice and my supplications.
- ² Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,
therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.
- ³ The sorrows of death compassed me,
and the pains of hell got hold upon me:
I found trouble and sorrow.
- ⁴ Then called I upon the name of the LORD;
O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.
- ⁵ Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea,
our God is merciful.
- ⁶ The LORD preserveth the simple:
I was brought low, and he helped me.
- ⁷ Return unto thy rest, O my soul;
for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.
- ⁸ For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
mine eyes from tears,
and my feet from falling.
- ⁹ I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.
- ¹⁰ I believed, therefore have I spoken:
I was greatly afflicted:
- ¹¹ I said in my haste,
All men are liars.
- ¹² What shall I render unto the LORD
for all his benefits toward me?
- ¹³ I will take the cup of salvation,
and call upon the name of the LORD.
- ¹⁴ I will pay my vows unto the LORD
now in the presence of all his people.
- ¹⁵ Precious in the sight of the LORD
is the death of his saints.
- ¹⁶ O LORD, truly I am thy servant;
I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid:
thou hast loosed my bonds.
- ¹⁷ I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,
and will call upon the name of the LORD.
- ¹⁸ I will pay my vows unto the LORD
now in the presence of all his people.
- ¹⁹ In the courts of the LORD's house,
in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.
Praise ye the LORD.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee;
 Let the water and the blood, from thy riven side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfil thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
 All for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to thy cross I cling;
 Naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace;
 Foul, I to the Fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

Benediction

The LORD bless thee, and keep thee:
 The LORD make his face shine upon thee,
 and be gracious unto thee:
 The LORD lift up his countenance upon thee,
 and give thee peace.

Recessional

To God Be the Glory

Hymnal #55

To God be the glory, great things he has done!
 So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
 Who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
 And opened the life gate that we may go in.

Chorus: *Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
 O come to the Father thro' Jesus the Son,
 And give him the glory, great things he has done!*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
 To every believer the promise of God;
 The vilest offended who truly believes,
 That moment from Jesus forgiveness receives. (Chorus)

Great things he has taught us, great things he has done,
 And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
 But purer and higher and greater will be
 Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see. (Chorus)

Service Participants

Mrs. Angela Andrade
Ms. Jessica Cabell
Rev. John Ceselsky, Pastor, Aisquith Presbyterian Church
Dr. Kenneth Dean, Jr., Director of Music Ministries, Aisquith Presbyterian Church
Mr. David Loveless, Chaplain, Baltimore City Police Department
Ms. Dorothy Williams, soprano soloist

Pall Bearers

Evan H. Anderson, Sr.
Evan H. Anderson, Jr.
R. Joshua Bryant
Marshall Cabell
William H. Chew III
James A. Diggs
Bernard D. Dutton
David O'Daniel Moore, Sr.

Esther loved her Lord and desired that the Gospel of His great grace should be published to every tribe and language and people and nation. In keeping with Esther's Gospel-centered worldview, donations can be made to

Aisquith Presbyterian Church
PO Box 190
Forest Hill, MD 21050
Attn: Missions

Thank you for your gracious giving for the building up of the Kingdom of God!

If you are unable to travel to the cemetery with us, you may wait for us to return in the fellowship hall below the sanctuary. The repast (luncheon) will begin when the family returns from the cemetery.

*Consecrating
the place of REST of
Mrs. Esther Dorcas Dutton*

Parkwood Cemetery
February 15, 2023 at 1:00 PM

Gathering Words

Rev. John Ceselsky

To God Be the Glory: Great things he has taught us, great things he has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Westminster Shorter Catechism, question 37:

The souls of believers are at their death
made perfect in holiness,
and do immediately pass into glory;
and their bodies, being still united in Christ,
do rest in their graves, till the resurrection.

Gathering Prayer

The Promise of the Scriptures

I AM The Resurrection and The Life

John 1:1-44

¹ Now a certain man was sick, named Lazarus, of Bethany, the town of Mary and her sister Martha. ² (It was that Mary which anointed the Lord with ointment, and wiped his feet with her hair, whose brother Lazarus was sick.) ³ Therefore his sisters sent unto him, saying, Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick. ⁴ When Jesus heard that, he said, This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby.

⁵ Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus. ⁶ When he had heard therefore that he was sick, he abode two days still in the same place where he was. ⁷ Then after that saith he to his disciples, Let us go into Judaea again. ⁸ His disciples say unto him, Master, the Jews of late sought to stone thee; and goest thou thither again? ⁹ Jesus answered, Are there not twelve hours in the day? If any man walk in the day, he stumbleth not, because he seeth the light of this world. ¹⁰ But if a man walk in the night, he stumbleth, because there is no light in him. ¹¹ These things said he: and after that he saith unto them, Our friend Lazarus sleepeth; but I go, that I may awake him out of sleep. ¹² Then said his disciples, Lord, if he sleep, he shall do well. ¹³ Howbeit Jesus spake of his death: but they thought that he had spoken of taking of rest in sleep. ¹⁴ Then said Jesus unto them plainly, Lazarus is dead. ¹⁵ And I am glad for your sakes that I was not there, to the intent ye may believe; nevertheless let us go unto him. ¹⁶ Then said Thomas, which is called Didymus, unto his fellow-disciples, Let us also go, that we may die with him.

¹⁷ Then when Jesus came, he found that he had lain in the grave four days already. ¹⁸ Now Bethany was nigh unto Jerusalem, about fifteen furlongs off: ¹⁹ And many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them concerning their brother. ²⁰ Then Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him: but Mary sat still in the house. ²¹ Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. ²² But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee. ²³ Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again. ²⁴ Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. ²⁵ Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: ²⁶ And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this? ²⁷ She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou

art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

²⁸ And when she had so said, she went her way, and called Mary her sister secretly, saying, The Master is come, and calleth for thee. ²⁹ As soon as she heard that, she arose quickly, and came unto him. ³⁰ Now Jesus was not yet come into the town, but was in that place where Martha met him. ³¹ The Jews then which were with her in the house, and comforted her, when they saw Mary, that she rose up hastily and went out, followed her, saying, She goeth unto the grave to weep there. ³² Then when Mary was come where Jesus was, and saw him, she fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. ³³ When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled. ³⁴ And said, Where have ye laid him? They said unto him, Lord, come and see. ³⁵ Jesus wept. ³⁶ Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him! ³⁷ And some of them said, Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind, have caused that even this man should not have died?

³⁸ Jesus therefore again groaning in himself cometh to the grave. It was a cave, and a stone lay upon it. ³⁹ Jesus said, Take ye away the stone. Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days. ⁴⁰ Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God? ⁴¹ Then they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid. And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me. ⁴² And I knew that thou hearest me always: but because of the people which stand by I said it, that they may believe that thou hast sent me. ⁴³ And when he thus had spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth. ⁴⁴ And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with graveclothes: and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.

The Committal

Forasmuch as it pleased Almighty God of his great mercy to take from this life the soul of our dear sister here departed, we therefore commit her body to the ground, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection on the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; at whose second coming in glorious majesty to judge the world, the earth and the sea shall give up their dead, according to the mighty power whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

Prayer for Rest and Glory

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away.
I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away;
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away
I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away;
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away

Benediction

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting 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.

If you are able, please join us for a Repast (Luncheon) at Aisquith Presbyterian Church once you have finished paying your last respects.