

REQUIEM



CARL C. CROSIER
SEPTEMBER 11, 1945 – AUGUST 28, 2014

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 2014
9:30 AM PRE-SERVICE MUSIC
10:00 AM FUNERAL MASS



CO-CATHEDRAL OF ST. THERESA
712 NORTH SCHOOL STREET
HONOLULU, HI 96817

+

† INTRODUCTORY RITES

The rite of reception of the body

GREETING

The priest, with assisting ministers, goes to the door of the church and greets those present.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you.

And with your spirit.

SPRINKLING WITH HOLY WATER

The priest then sprinkles the coffin with holy water, saying:

In the waters of baptism, Carl died with Christ and rose with him to new life. May he now share with him eternal glory.

ACCLAMATION

PETER R. HALLOCK (1924-2014)

Men's Schola

PLACING OF THE CROSS

ACCLAMATION

PETER R. HALLOCK

Men's Schola

PSALM 122

I was glad when they said to me, *
“Let us go to the house of the LORD.”

Now our feet are standing *
within your gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a city *
that is at unity with itself;

To which the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, *
the assembly of Israel, to praise the Name of the LORD.

For there are the thrones of judgment, *
the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: *
“May they prosper who love you.

Peace be within your walls *
and quietness within your towers.

For my brethren and companions’ sake, *
I pray for your prosperity.

Because of the house of the LORD our God, *
I will seek to do you good.”

† MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

The following musical selections are offered as a prayer
for the soul of Carl Crosier. Please refrain from applause.

Cantata, *Ich steh mit einem Fuß im Grabe*, BWV 156

Arioso

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Reid Womack, *cello*; John Renke, *organ*

Partita in D Minor for unaccompanied violin, BWV 1004

Sarabanda

J.S. Bach

Darel Stark, *violin*

Suite in G Major for Unaccompanied Cello, BWV 1007

Prelude

J.S. Bach

Karen Fujimoto, *cello*

Cantata, *Gott, wie dein Name, so ist auch dein Ruhm*, BWV 171 J.S. Bach

Aria: *Jesus soll mein erstes*

Jesus soll mein erstes Wort

In dem neuen Jahre heißen.

Fort und fort

Lacht sein Nam in meinem Munde,

Und in meiner letzten Stunde

Ist Jesus auch mein letztes Wort.

Jesus shall be my first word

uttered in the new year.

Again and again

His name laughs in my mouth,

and in my last hour

Jesus will also be my last utterance.

Georgine Stark, *soprano*; Darel Stark, *violin*

Karen Fujimoto, *cello*; John Renke, *organ*

Adagio in G Minor

Tomaso Albinoni (1671-1751)

Darel Stark, *violin*; Karen Fujimoto, *cello*; John Renke, *organ*

† ENTRANCE PROCESSION

PLACING OF THE PALL

INTROIT *All stand.*

Requiem aeternam

dona eis Domine:

et lux perpetua

luceat eis.

Te decet hymnus Deus

in Sion,

et tibi reddetur votum

in Jerusalem.

Eternal rest

grant unto them, O Lord

and let perpetual light

shine upon them.

A hymn, O God, becometh Thee

in Sion,

and a vow shall be paid to Thee

in Jerusalem:

INVOCATION

GREETING

INTRODUCTION TO THE MASS

KYRIE

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

OPENING PRAYER

Let us pray.

O God, who have set a limit to this present life,
so as to open up an entry into eternity,
we humbly beseech you,
that by the grace of your mercy
you may command the name of your servant Carl
to be inscribed in the book of life.
Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
who lives and reigns with you
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

† LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING (*Mark Russell*)

WISDOM 3:1-6, 9

A reading from the book of Wisdom.

The souls of the just are in the hand of God and no torment shall touch them. They seemed, in the view of the foolish, to be dead; and their passing away was thought an affliction and their going forth from us, utter destruction but they are in peace. For if before men, indeed, they be punished, yet is their hope full of immortality; chastised a little, they shall be greatly blessed,

My soul is content, as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth praises you with joyful lips. When I remember you upon my bed, and meditate on you in the night watches. ANTIPHON

For you have been my helper, and under the shadow of your wings I will rejoice. My soul clings to you; your right hand holds me fast. ANTIPHON

SECOND READING (*John Bickel*)

REVELATION 21:1-5A, 6B-7

A reading from the book of Revelation.

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 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."

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

DIES IRAE

*Dies irae dies illa
Solvit saeculum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sibylla.*

Dreaded day, that day of ire,
When the world shall melt in fire,
Told by Sybil and David's lyre.

*Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando iudex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus!*

Fright men's hearts shall rudely shift,
As the Judge through gleaming rift
Comes each soul to closely sift.

*Tuba mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulcra regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.*

Then, the trumpet's shrill refrain,
Piercing tombs by hill and plain,
Souls to judgment shall arraign.

*Mors stupebit et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.*

Death and nature stand aghast,
As the bodies rising fast,
His to hear the sentence passed.

*Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus iudicetur*

Then, before Him shall be placed
That whereon the verdict's based,
Book wherein each deed is traced.

*Judex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.*

When the Judge his seat shall gain,
All that's hidden shall be plain,
Nothing shall unjudged remain.

*Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus?
Cum vix justus sit securus.*

Wretched man, what can I plead?
Whom to ask to intercede
When the just much mercy need.

*Rex tremendae majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.*

Thou, O awe-inspiring Lord,
Saving e'en when unimplored,
Save me, mercy's fount adored.

*Recordare Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae:
Ne me perdas illa die.*

Ah! sweet Jesus, mindful be,
That thou cam'st on earth for me:
Cast me not this day from Thee.

*Quaerens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemisti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.*

Seeking me Thy strength was spent.
Ransoming Thy limbs were rent:
Is this toil to no intent?

*Iuste iudex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis,
Ante diem rationis.*

Thou, awarding pains condign,
Mercy's ear to me incline,
Ere the reckoning Thou assign.

*In gemisco, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicanti parce Deus.*

I, felon-like, my lot bewail,
Suffused cheeks my shame unveil:
God, O let my prayer prevail.

*Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mibi quoque spem dedisti.*

Mary's soul Thou madest white,
Didst to heaven the thief invite,
Hope in me these now excite.

*Preces meae non sunt dignae:
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremer igne.*

Prayers of mine in vain ascend:
Thou are good and will forefend,
In quenchless fire my life to end.

*Inter oves locum praesta,
Et ab haedis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.*

When the cursed by shame opprest,
Enter flames at Thy behest,
Call me then to join the blest.

*Confutatis maledictis
Flammis acerbis addictis:
Voca me cum benedictis.*

Mid Thy sheep my place accord,
Keep me from the tainted horde,
Set me in Thy sight, O Lord.

*Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.*

Prostrate, suppliant, now no more,
Unrepenting, as of yore,
Save me dying, I implore.

*Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla.*

Mournful day, that day of sighs,
When from dust shall men arise.

*Judicandus homo reus:
Huic ergo parce Deus.*

Stained with guilt his doom to know,
Mercy, Lord, on him bestow.

*Pie Jesu Domine,
dona eis requiem.
Amen.*

Jesus kind! Thy soul's release,
Lead them thence to realms of peace.
Amen.

TRACT

*Absolve, Domine,
animas omnium
fidelium defunctorum
ab omni vinculo delictorum.
et gratia tua illis succurrente,
mereantur evadere
judicium ultionis.
Et lucis aeternae
beatitudine perfrui.*

Loose, O Lord,
the souls of the faithful
departed from
every bond of sin.
Helped by Thy grace,
may they be counted worthy
to escape from the avenging judgment.
And evermore in joy to look upon
that light which is Thyself.

GOSPEL

JOHN 1:35-51

The Lord be with you.
And with your spirit.

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John.
Glory to you, O Lord.

The next day John was there again with two of his disciples, and as he watched Jesus walk by, he said, “Behold, the Lamb of God.” The two disciples heard what he said and followed Jesus. Jesus turned and saw them following him and said to them, “What are you looking for?” They said to him, “Rabbi” (which translated means Teacher), “where are you staying?” He said to them, “Come, and you will see.” So they went and saw where he was staying, and they stayed with him that day. It was about four in the afternoon. Andrew, the brother of Simon Peter, was one of the two who heard John and followed Jesus. He first found his own brother Simon and told him, “We have found the Messiah” (which is translated Anointed). Then he brought him to Jesus. Jesus looked at him and said, “You are Simon the son of John; you will be called Cephas” (which is translated Peter). The next day he decided to go to Galilee, and he found Philip. And Jesus said to him, “Follow me.” Now Philip was from Bethsaida, the town of Andrew and Peter. Philip found Nathanael and told him,

“We have found the one about whom Moses wrote in the law, and also the prophets, Jesus, son of Joseph, from Nazareth.” But Nathanael said to him, “Can anything good come from Nazareth?” Philip said to him, “Come and see.” Jesus saw Nathanael coming toward him and said of him, “Here is a true Israelite. There is no duplicity in him.” Nathanael said to him, “How do you know me?” Jesus answered and said to him, “Before Philip called you, I saw you under the fig tree.” Nathanael answered him, “Rabbi, you are the Son of God; you are the King of Israel.” Jesus answered and said to him, “Do you believe because I told you that I saw you under the fig tree? You will see greater things than this.” And he said to him, “Amen, amen, I say to you, you will see the sky opened and the angels of God ascending and descending on the Son of Man.”

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

THE REV. WILLIAM J. KUNISCH

GENERAL INTERCESSIONS

THE REV. DEACON ROY MATSUO

God, the almighty Father, raised Christ his Son from the dead; with confidence we ask him to save all his people, living and dead:

For Carl who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life, that he may now be admitted to the company of the saints. We pray to the Lord.

Lord, hear our prayer.

For our brother who ate the body of Christ, the bread of life, that he may be raised up on the last day.

We pray to the Lord.

Lord, hear our prayer.

For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us, that they may have the reward of their goodness. We pray to the Lord.

Lord, hear our prayer.

For those who have fallen asleep in the hope of rising again, that they may see God face to face. We pray to the Lord.

Lord, hear our prayer.

For the family and friends of our brother, that they may be consoled in their grief by the Lord, who wept at the death of his friend Lazarus. We pray to the Lord.

Lord, hear our prayer.

For all of us assembled here to worship in faith, that we may be gathered together again in God's kingdom.

We pray to the Lord.

Lord, hear our prayer.

God, our shelter and our strength,
you listen in love to the cry of your people:
hear the prayers we offer for our departed brothers and sisters.
Cleanse them of their sins
and grant them the fullness of redemption.
We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

† LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY

*Domine Jesu Christe
Rex gloriae,
libera animas omnium fidelium
defunctorum de poenis inferni,
et de profundo lacu:
libera eas de ore leonis,
ne absorbeat eas tartarus,
ne cadant in obscurum:
sed signifer sanctus Michael*

O Lord, Jesus Christ
King of glory
deliver the souls of the faithful departed
from the pains of hell,
and from the depths of the pit
deliver them from the mouth of the lion,
lest he swallow them,
lest they fall into darkness.
but let the standard bearer St. Michael,

repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam
Quam olim
Abrahae promisisti
et semini ejus.
Hostias et preces
tibi Domine laudis offerimus:
tu suscipe pro
animabus illis,
quarum hodie memoriam facimus:
faceas, Domine,
de morte transire
ad vitam.
Quam olim
Abrahae promisisti
et semini ejus.

bring them into the holy light:
 Which Thou didst
 promise of old to Abraham
 and to his seed.
 We offer Thee, O Lord,
 a sacrifice of praise and prayer:
 do Thou accept them in behalf of
 those souls
 whom we this day commemorate:
 Grant, O Lord,
 that they may pass from death
 to life.
 Which Thou didst promise of old
 to Abraham,
 and to his seed.

OFFERTORY HYMN *Love divine, all loves excelling*

HYFRYDOL

Verse 1: Unison

Verse 2: Parts

Verse 3: Unison (Harmonization by Carl C. Crosier)

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to
 2 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy
 3 Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -
 let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
 more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - way bless - ing,
 ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,
 pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with
 serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee
 till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our
 thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
 Music: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887)

♩ 112
 87. 87. D

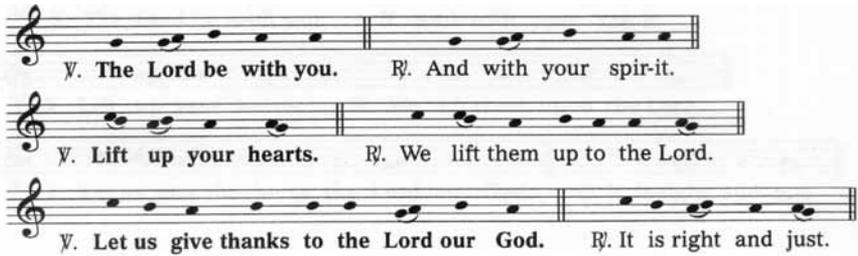
Text: *Charles Wesley, 1707-1788*
 Tune: *Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887*

HYFRYDOL
 87 87 D

PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS

As we humbly present to you
 these sacrificial offerings, O Lord,
 for the salvation of your servant Carl,
 we beseech your mercy,
 that he, who did not doubt your Son
 to be a loving Savior,
 may find in him a merciful Judge.
 Who lives and reigns for ever and ever.

PREFACE



Three staves of musical notation in treble clef, each with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

V. The Lord be with you. R. And with your spir-it.
V. Lift up your hearts. R. We lift them up to the Lord.
V. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. R. It is right and just.

It is truly right and just, our duty and our salvation,
always and everywhere to give you thanks,
Lord, holy Father, almighty and eternal God,
through Christ our Lord.

In him the hope of blessed resurrection has dawned,
that those saddened by the certainty of dying
might be consoled by the promise of immortality to come.
Indeed for your faithful, Lord,
life is changed not ended,
and, when this earthly dwelling turns to dust,
an eternal dwelling is made ready for them in heaven.

And so, with Angels and Archangels,
with Thrones and Dominions,
and with all the hosts and Powers of heaven,
we sing the hymn of your glory,
as without end we acclaim:

SANCTUS (*sung by all*)



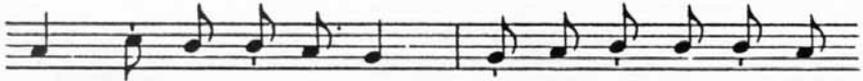
Musical notation for the beginning of the Sanctus, showing the first three notes of the melody on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Sán-ctus,— * Sán-ctus,— Sán-ctus Dó-mi-nus
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of



Dé - us Sá - ba - oth.
Hosts.

Plé - ni sunt caé - li et tér -
Heaven and earth are full of Thy



ra gló - ri - a tú - a.
glory.

Ho - sán - na in ex - cél -
Hosanna in the highest.



sis.

Be - ne - dí - ctus qui vé - nit in nó - mi - ne
Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.



Dó - mi - ni.

Ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis. —
Hosanna in the highest.

You are indeed Holy, O Lord, the fount of all holiness. Make holy, therefore, these gifts, we pray, by sending down your Spirit upon them like the dewfall, so that they may become for us the Body and Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ.

At the time he was betrayed, and entered willingly into his Passion, he took bread and, giving thanks, broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying:

TAKE THIS, ALL OF YOU, AND EAT OF IT,
FOR THIS IS MY BODY,
WHICH WILL BE GIVEN UP FOR YOU.

In a similar way, when supper was ended, he took the chalice and, once more giving thanks, he gave it to his disciples, saying:

TAKE THIS, ALL OF YOU, AND DRINK FROM IT,
 FOR THIS IS THE CHALICE OF MY BLOOD,
 THE BLOOD OF THE NEW AND ETERNAL CONVENANT,
 WHICH WILL BE Poured OUT FOR YOU AND FOR MANY
 FOR THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS.
 DO THIS IN MEMORY OF ME.

MYSTERIUM FIDEI

M Ysté-ri- um fí-de- i. *vel* Mysté-ri- um fi- de- i.

R̄. Mortem tu- am annunti- ámus, Dó-mi-ne, et tu- am re-sur-

recti- ó-nem confi-témur, do- nec vé-ni- as.

Mysterium fidei

Mortem tuam annuntiamus,

Domine

et tuam resurrectionem confitemur;

donec venias.

The mystery of faith.

We proclaim your Death,

O Lord,

and profess your Resurrection

until you come again.

Therefore, as we celebrate the memorial of his Death and Resurrection, we offer you, Lord, the Bread of life and the Chalice of salvation, giving thanks that you have held us worthy to be in your presence and minister to you.

Humbly we pray that, partaking of the Body and Blood of Christ, we may be gathered into one by the Holy Spirit.

Remember, Lord, your Church, spread throughout the world,

and bring her to the fullness of charity, together with Francis our Pope and Larry our Bishop, and all the clergy.

Remember your servant, Carl, whom you have called today from this world to yourself. Grant that he who was united with your Son in a death like his, may also be one with him in his Resurrection.

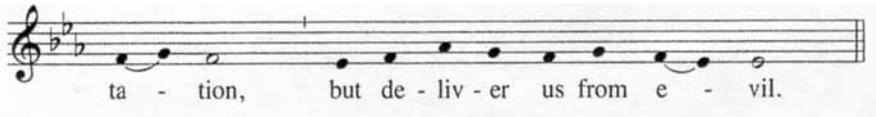
Remember also our brothers and sisters who have fallen asleep in the hope of the resurrection, and all who have died in your mercy: welcome them into the light of your face.

Have mercy on us all, we pray, that with the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, with blessed Joseph, her Spouse with the blessed Apostles, and all the Saints who have pleased you throughout the ages, we may merit to be coheirs to eternal life, and may praise and glorify you through your Son, Jesus Christ.

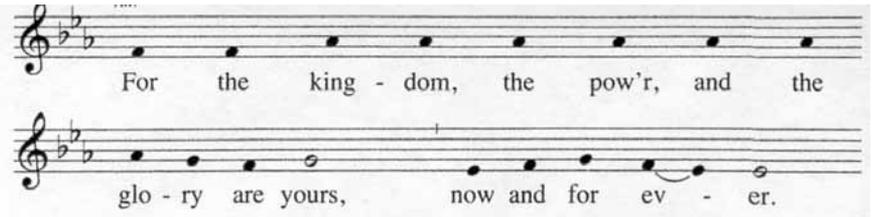
Through him, and with him, and in him, O God, almighty Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honor is yours, for ever and ever. Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Fa-ther, who art in heav - en, hal-lowed be thy name;
thy king-dom come; thy will be done on earth as it
is in heav - en. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
and for-give us our tres-pass - es as we for-give those who
tres-pass a - gainst us; and lead us not in - to temp-



Deliver us, Lord . . . for the coming of our Savior, Jesus Christ.



THE PEACE

The peace of the Lord be with you always.

And with your spirit.

AGNUS DEI

*Agnus Dei
qui tollis
peccata mundi
dona eis requiem.*

*Agnus Dei,
qui tollis
peccata mundi:
dona eis requiem sempiternam.*

Lamb of God,
who takest away the
sins of the world
grant them rest.
Lamb of God,
who takest away the
sins of the world
grant them eternal rest.

The presider then invites all to share in the holy communion.

Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

COMMUNION

*Lux aeterna, luceat eis,
Domine:
Cum sanctis tuis
in aeternum,*

May light eternal shine
upon them, O Lord:
With thy saints
forever,

quia pius es.
Requiem aeternam
dona eis Domine,
et lux perpetua
luceat eis.
Cum sanctis tuis
in aeternum,
quia pius es.

because thou are merciful.
 Eternal rest grant unto them
 O Lord.
 and let perpetual light
 shine upon them.
 With thy saints
 forever,
 because thou art merciful.

COMMUNION HYMN

1 O Food to pil - grims giv - en, O Bread of life from
 2 O stream of love past tell - ing, O pur - est foun - tain,
 3 O Je - sus, by thee bid - den, we here a - dore thee,

hea - ven, O Man - na from on high! We
 well - ing from out the Sa - vior's side! We
 hid - den in forms of bread and wine. Grant

hun - ger; Lord, sup - ply us, nor thy de - lights de -
 faint with thirst; re - vive us, of thine a - bun - dance
 when the veil is riv - en, we may be - hold, in

ny give us, whose hearts to thee draw nigh.
 give us, and all we need pro - vide.
 hea - ven, thy coun - te - nance di - vine.

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Lord God, whose Son left us, in the Sacrament of his Body, food for the journey, mercifully grant that, strengthened by it, our brother Carl may come to the eternal table of Christ. Who lives and reigns for ever and ever.

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

THE FINAL COMMENDATION

Before we go our separate ways, let us take leave of our brother. May our farewell express our affection for him; may it ease our sadness and strengthen our hope. One day we shall joyfully greet him again when the love of Christ, which conquers all things, destroys even death itself.

LIBERA ME

*Libera me, Domine
de morte aeterna,
in die illa tremenda:
Quando caeli
movendisunt aeterna:
Dum veneris judicare
saeculum per ignem.
Tremens factus
sum ego, et timeo,
dum discussio venerit,
atque ventura ira.*

Deliver me, O Lord,
from everlasting death
on that dread day
When the heavens and the
earth shall quake:
And Thou shalt come to judge
the earth by fire.
I am struck with fear,
and trembling at the thought
of judgment and the wrath
to come.

DISMISSAL

IN PARADISUM

*In paradisum
deducant te Angeli:
in tuo adventu suscipiant
te Martyres,
et perducant te in civitatem
sanctam Jerusalem.
Chorus Angelorum
te suscipiat,
et cum Lazaro
quondam paupere aeternam
habeas requiem.*

May the Angels
lead thee into Paradise:
may the Martyrs receive thee
at thy coming:
and take thee
to Jerusalem, the holy city.
May the choirs of Angels
receive thee, and mayest thou
with the once poor Lazarus
have rest everlasting.

All are invited to the reception in the Parish Hall following the service.

Burial, 2:00 pm at Diamond Head Memorial Park.

CARL C. CROSIER, 1945-2014

The year was 1945. Harry Truman became President of the United States when Franklin Delano Roosevelt died in his fourth term, and it was his decision to drop the atomic bomb over Hiroshima and Nagasaki to end the war with Japan. Happy days were here again. And in the cool climes of Seattle, Washington, it only cost 3¢ for 19-year-old Inga-lill Crosier to mail out some happy news:

Here I am! I've just arrived from Heaven. And cute? Say, I'm a star! I'm the "sweetest baby ever . . ." Oh, you know how Parents are! My name is Carl. I tip the scales at 8 lbs. 11 ozs. I arrived to set the world on fire on Sept. 11 at 8:12 pm. My proud parents are Mr. and Mrs. William G. Crosier.

The baby's 23-year-old father soon moved his new family to the seaside town of Port Angeles. Very early on, the child displayed his musical talent when, as a toddler, he told his mother she was singing a nursery song wrong! He begged his parents for piano lessons, which he began at age five. Later it was membership in the Junior Choir at Holy Trinity Lutheran Church which made such a profound impression upon him, in addition to hearing Pastor Carl Fischer play Bach preludes and fugues on the organ for festival Sundays. The child was in great demand as a boy soprano, having a voice "as clear as a bell." He found himself singing solos not only at church, but at ball games and for Elks and Lions Clubs. Cousin Marie Seastrom often accompanied him on the piano.

Along the way, the Crosier family, now numbering five with the birth of sister Carol and the addition of maternal grandmother, Marie Seastrom, moved to the naval port city of Bremerton. It was at this time Carl continued his piano study with Nadean Justin Clarke, and got his first church organist job in a Methodist church. He also studied with Leonard Jacobsen at the University of Puget Sound and won numerous piano competitions. He nearly drove his family wild with his fiendish practicing, especially of works by Bela Bartok.

As a freshman at the University of Washington, he declared himself an architecture major, following in his father's footsteps, but after one semester of physics, decided to major in music instead. As a student of Berthe Poncy Jacobsen, he played in countless piano recitals and chamber music concerts in addition to several concerto appearances with regional orchestras.

His father died while Carl was a junior in college, so he took a year off to work at the Bangor Naval Ammunition Depot, shipping ammo to Vietnam. He went back to school where he studied with Else Geissmar and graduated in 1969 with a Bachelor of Music in piano and Bachelor of Arts in accounting.

Right out of college, he enlisted in the U. S. Army, but was discharged after three months of basic training due to severe migraine headaches. Carl then spent the next two years working at the Seattle Public Library.

When there was a foot of snow on the ground, he took off in pursuit of sunshine and in 1972, Hawaii was to be the first of perhaps several stops. As he told many people, he never had a reason to leave. He was hired as the organist by the Lutheran Church of Honolulu, and later became Director of Music in 1975, retiring in 2011. From 1985 to 2013, he served as the Controller and Chief Financial Officer of St. Andrew's Priory School.

In 1977, he married the great love of his life, Kathy, an organist and musician friend, and together they made beautiful music for 37 years, including their best "composition," Stephen John Crosier in 1982.

It was in Hawaii that he found his countertenor voice which led to voice study with Neva Rego and many solo performances. He founded the Compline Choir in 1976, in the tradition started by St. Mark's Cathedral, Seattle. With composer Peter Hallock, the Crosiers founded Ionian Arts, a music publishing company.

Carl's passion for the works of Johann Sebastian Bach led him to conduct seventy cantatas with orchestra, the *Magnificat*, all six Motets, the complete *Brandenburg Concertos* (twice), and landmark performances of the monumental *St. Matthew Passion*, *St. John Passion*, and the *Mass in B Minor*.

Carl's other passion was fine cooking, and he spent many happy (but messy!) hours in his gourmet kitchen preparing delicious and beautifully-presented meals for family and friends. He took over all the meal planning, grocery shopping, and cooking since 1992 when wife Kathy announced she was never cooking again!

Carl is survived by his wife of 37 years, Katherine, son Stephen, and sister, Carol Rodi of Atlanta, GA, in addition to hundreds of music lovers in the Honolulu community and admirers in the church music profession across the mainland.



THE CHOIR

Karyn Castro, Naomi Castro, Olivia Castro,
Susan McCreary Duprey, Emily Haswell, Mihoko Ito,
Aggie Stevens-Gleason Kusunoki,
Rachel Lentz, Chandra Peters, Karen Sender,
Heidi Shimada, Georgine Stark, Jerelyn Watanabe
Allen Bauchle, *director*
John Renke, *organist*

PALLBEARERS

Jason Anderson, Jim Au, Rick Au, Kelly Brehm,
Keane Ishii and Jerome Vasconcellos

ALTAR SERVERS

Tyler Castro, Patrick Sagisi
Kirah Wurst, Maddy Sherman

Gifts in Carl's memory may be directed to:

Co-Cathedral of St. Theresa

712 N. School Street, Honolulu, HI 96817

Lutheran Church of Honolulu

1730 Punahou Street, Honolulu, HI 96822

Early Music Hawaii

P. O. Box 632, Kailua-Kona, HI 96745

*Thank you for the many kindnesses shown to our family,
and for your love, prayers, and support during this journey.*

