



THE RIVERSIDE CHURCH IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK

490 Riverside Drive New York City

May 7, 2018 11 o'clock

SEED ORDER OF SERVICE SEED

MUSICAL PRELUDE

William Randolph

PROCESSIONAL HYMN+ Marching to Zion

WELCOME & INVOCATION

The Reverend Dr. Amy K. Butler

READING FROM MEMOIR Said I Wasn't Gonna Tell Nobody The Reverend Dr. James A. Forbes

READING FROM SCRIPTURE Amos 5:21-24 William Candelaria

MUSICAL SELECTION (Silent Reading of Obituary)

I Love the Lord

REFLECTIONS

The Reverend Christopher Hedges The Reverend Dr. Dwight N. Hopkins The Reverend Dr. Serene Jones The Very Reverend Dr. Kelly Brown Douglas Cornel West, Ph.D.

READING Let Me Down Easy Anna Deavere Smith

MUSICAL SELECTION Lord Do It James Cleveland recording

READING FROM SCRIPTURE Luke 4:16-22a Bill & Judith Moyers

MUSICAL SELECTION Precious Lord JoAnne Marie Terrell Gary L. Mitchell, Jr., Accompanist

EULOGY

The Reverend Dr. Raphael Warnock

HYMN+ I Said I Wasn't Going to Tell Nobody

I Said I Wasn't Going to Tell Nobody

Rev. Butler

CLOSING HYMN Lift Every Voice

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

Mr. Randolph

SERIES OBITUARY SERIES.

REV. DR. JAMES HAL CONE, renowned founder of Black Liberation Theology, award-winning author and Bill & Judith Moyers Distinguished Professor of Systematic Theology at Union Theological Seminary in the City of New York, died on April 28. He was 79.

Born in Fordyce, Ark., Cone completed his undergraduate study at Shorter College and Philander Smith College (B.A., 1958) in Little Rock. He graduated from Garrett Theological Seminary with a Bachelor of Divinity degree in 1961, and received his M.A. from Northwestern University 1963. Two years later, the Ph.D. was conferred on him by Northwestern.

Cone joined Union's faculty in 1969 and was promoted to full professor of theology in 1973. He was named the Bill & Judith Moyers Distinguished Professor of Systematic Theology in 2017. At Union, he researched and taught Christian theology, with special attention to black liberation theology and the liberation theologies of Africa, Asia, and Latin America. He also taught 19th and 20th century European-American theologies. Cone shaped generations of scholars, professors, pastors, and activists, kindling in countless people the fire for dismantling white supremacy.

In his ground-breaking works, *Black Theology & Black Power* (1969); *A Black Theology of Liberation* (1970); and *God of the Oppressed* (1975), Cone upended the dominant white theological establishment with his vigorous articulation of God's radical identification with black people in the United States. His work helped to open up space for Womanist and other American liberation theologies.

Cone's most recent book, *The Cross and the Lynching Tree* earned Cone the 2018 Grawemeyer Award in Religion, jointly awarded by Louisville Presbyterian Theological Seminary and the University of Louisville.

Just a few months before his passing, Cone completed his final book, a memoir. Said I Wasn't Gonna Tell Nobody will be published later this year.

Earlier this year, Cone was elected to the 2018 class of the American Academy of Arts & Sciences. Over the course of his career, he received 13 honorary degrees, including an honoris causa from the Institut Protestant de Théologie in Paris, France.

Cone, an ordained minister in the African Methodist Episcopal Church, was an active member of numerous professional societies, including the Society for the Study of Black Religion, the American Academy of Religion, and the Ecumenical Association of Third World Theologians (EATWOT) in the Philippines. He was a founding member of the Society of Race, Ethnicity, and Religion (SRER).

He is survived by his sons Michael and Charles, daughters Robynn and Krystal, brother Charles, and two grandchildren, Jolei and Miles. He was predeceased by his brother Dr. Cecil Cone, also a professor of Black Theology.

MARCHING TO ZION+

Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.

o Refrain:

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.

The sorrows of the mind Be banished from the place; Religion never was designed To make our pleasures less.

Let those refuse to sing, Who never knew our God; But children of the heav'nly King May speak their joys abroad.

The men of grace have found Glory begun below; Celestial fruits on earthly ground From faith and hope may grow.

The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry; We're marching through Immanuel's ground To fairer worlds on high.

I SAID I WASN'T GONNA TELL Nobody+

Chorus

I said I wasn't gonna tell nobody, but I Couldn't keep it to myself! Couldn't keep it to myself! Couldn't keep it to myself!

I said I wasn't gonna tell nobody, but I Couldn't keep it to myself, What the Lord has done for me!

Verse

You oughta been there You oughta been there When He saved my soul Saved my soul

You oughta been there You oughta been there When He put my-- Name on the roll

You know that I Started walkin' And I Started talkin' Then I

Started singin' Then I Started shoutin',

What the Lord has done for me!

Traditional

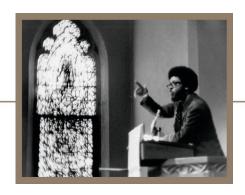
PALLBEARERS

The Reverend Fred Davie

The Reverend Dr. Gary Dorrien
Robert Ellsberg
Dr. Aliou Niang

The Reverend Stanley Talbert

The Reverend Dr. Dennis Wiley



"It seems to me that one ought to rejoice in the fact of death — ought to decide, indeed, to earn one's death by confronting with passion the conundrum of life. One is responsible to life: It is the small beacon in that terrifying darkness from which we come and to which we shall return."

- James Baldwin, The Fire Next Time