

## **MV MATSONIA**

04 August 2021

Dear Mrs. Payton,

This afternoon under a clear sky with gently blowing trade winds and a moderate sea, we committed Jeff's ashes to the sea from the bow of the cargo ship MV Matsonia. The vessel was in position 27°14'N 157°36'W, approximately 10 miles E'ly from Diamond Head.

I read "Crossing the Final Bar" by Alfred Tennyson, Psalm 23 from the Bible and a prayer that was composed by a Hawaii ship pilot that is often recited as part of a Matson shipboard burial.

Paying final respects as his ashes were laid upon the waves were 15 of his fellow Matson employees.

The ship's Bosun rang eight bells in succession at the end of the service signifying that Jeff's watch has ended, his day is done and it's time to lay below, it's time to rest. A sailor tossed a flower lei upon the waters to say Aloha, goodbye.

The crew and I would like to offer our prayers and condolences to you over the loss of your brother.

May he rest in peace.

espect and prayer, With

Capt. Paul Schulman and Crew MV Matsonia, Voyage 015









## Service

The American Flag on the gaff at half Mast. Crew assembled on the bow.

We are gathered here this afternoon to commit the ashes of Mr. Jeff Hull into the sea. Mr. Hull was born October 5, 1954 and left this world on August 23, 2020.

Jeff has brought us all together this afternoon, aboard this good ship Matsonia. Even though most of us did not know Mr. Hull, we felt compelled, for one reason or another, to honor his life by attending to his remains. And so, when our time comes, we can all rest assured that we too will be laid to rest with dignity, whether or not there is anyone present who knew us, as we have done before, for so many others. On behalf of Mr. Hull's family and friends, thank you for seeing him off this afternoon.

Jeff joined Matson's San Francisco personnel department in 1980 as an assistant/administrator. In addition to his regular duties, Jeff also spent three years as editor of Matson's employee magazine, IMUA. Jeff was an invaluable contributor on two historical books about Matson, including To Honolulu In Five Days: Cruising Aboard Matson's S.S. Lurline and The White Ships, 1927-1978: A Tribute to Matson's Luxury Liners. In 1990, he was promoted to the position of manager, public relations, and then to director in 2005, a position he held until his retirement in 2015.

I would like to read Lord Alfred Tennyson's "Crossing the Final Bar" in remembrance.

Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moaning of the bar When I put to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out of the boundless deep Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell, And after that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell, When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourn of Time and Place The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar.

We bring nothing into this life and it is certain that we can carry nothing out. The lord gave and the lord hath taken away.

Captain and crew recited the 23<sup>rd</sup> Psalm.

## 23<sup>rd</sup> Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd; 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 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 goodliness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Amen.

Jeff's remains were committed to the sea while the following was read.

"Lord, I give the command back to you.

We have fair winds and following seas.

Our course is due North, rudders are at mid-ship and our speed is full ahead. Lord, take me home."

Eight bells rung on the ships bell. A flower lei was laid upon the sea.

On behalf of Mr. Hull's family and friends, thank you for seeing him off this afternoon.

Crew Dismissed.

Paul T. Schulman, Presiding Master and Captain Motor Vessel Matsonia