

*A
Celebration
of Life*



Name

Month Day, Year – Month Day, Year

Remembering Name

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Behold, I send an Angel before you to keep you in the way and to bring you into the place which I have prepared.

Exodus 23:20

Processional Music
Concerto for Two Trumpets in C (Vivaldi) (1)

Greeting

Rev. Richard K. Winstead

Prayer

Anthem – I Thank You God (Walker)

i thank You God for most this amazing day:
for the leaping greenly spirits of the trees
and a blue true dream of sky; and for everything
which is natural which is infinite which is yes
(i who have died am alive again today,
and this is the sun's birthday; this is the birth
day of life and of love and of wings: and of the gay
great happening illimitably earth)
how should tasting touching hearing seeing
breathing any - lifted from the no of all nothing
human merely being doubt unimaginable You?
(now the ears of my ears awake and
now the eyes of my eyes are opened)

(from a poem by e.e. cummings)

Reading: 1 Corinthians 13:1-13

Alissa Leddonisha

If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and surrender my body to the flames, but have not love, I gain nothing. Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when perfection comes, the imperfect disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put childish ways behind me. Now we see but a poor reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

Sharing Remembrances

Communion

Lord's Prayer

Presentation of the Flag

Closing Prayer



*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I am following the path God laid for me,
I took His hand when I heard Him call,
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the end of the day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Ah, these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with time spent in sorrow,
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow.*

*My life's been full, I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one touched.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.*

*Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.*

