



Hospice Memorial Service Program - June 2020

Welcome

Rev. Maureen E. Steer, Holistic Disciplines Coordinator

Readings and Reflections

Linda Hardison, Hospice RN

“A Limb Has Fallen”, Author Unknown

Paula Carr, Hospice Volunteer

“Flame of a Candle”, Author Unknown

Litany of Remembrance

Ruth Kletnick, Hospice Chaplain and Hospice Team Members

Moment of Quiet Reflection

Rev. Maureen E. Steer, Holistic Disciplines Coordinator

Reading and Reflection

Nancy Nicolazzo, Hospice Volunteer Coordinator & Chaplain

“My Song” by Rabindranath Tagore

Benediction and Closing Remarks

Rev. Maureen E. Steer, Holistic Disciplines Coordinator

"A Limb Has Fallen"

A limb has fallen from the family tree
I hear a voice that whispers, 'Grieve not for me'
Remember the best times, the laughter, the songs
The good I lived while I was strong
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you
Keep on smiling, the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest
Remembering all...how I was truly blessed
Continue traditions, no matter how small
Go on with your lives, don't stare at the wall
I miss you all dearly so keep up your chin
Until that fine day we're together again.

- Author Unknown

Flame of a candle

To the living, I am gone.
To the sorrowful, I will never return.
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore, gazing at a beautiful sea – remember me.
As you look in awe at a mighty forest and its grand majesty – remember me.
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity – remember me.
Remember me in your heart, your thoughts, your memories of the times we
loved, the times we cried, the times we fought, the times we laughed.
For if you always think of me, I will never be gone.

- Author Unknown

Litany of Remembrance

One: In the rising of the sun and in its going down

All: WE REMEMBER THEM

One: In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter

All: WE REMEMBER THEM

One: In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring

All: WE REMEMBER THEM

One: In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer

All: WE REMEMBER THEM

One: In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn

All: WE REMEMBER THEM

One: In the beginning of the year and when it ends

All: WE REMEMBER THEM

One: When we are weary and in need of strength

All: WE REMEMBER THEM

One: When we are lost and sick at heart

All: WE REMEMBER THEM

One: When we have joys we yearn to share

All: WE REMEMBER THEM

One: So long as we live, they too shall live, for they are now a part of us

All: WE ASK THAT THEY GO ON LIVING IN US WHO HAVE LOVED THEM SO DEEPLY IN OUR HEARTS AND MINDS, IN OUR COURAGE AND CONSCIENCE AS WE REMEMBER THEM.

My Song

This song of mine will wind its music around you, my child, like the fond arms of love.

The song of mine will touch your forehead like a kiss of blessing.

When you are alone it will sit by your side and whisper in your ear, when you are in the crowd it will fence you about with aloofness.

My song will be like a pair of wings to your dreams, it will transport your heart to the verge of the unknown.

It will be like the faithful star overhead when dark night is over your road.

My song will sit in the pupils of your eyes, and will carry your sight into the heart of things.

And when my voice is silenced in death, my song will speak in your living heart.

- Rabindranath Tagore