



## *Hospice Memorial Service Program – Spring 2024*

### *Welcome*

**Melody Gagnon, RN, Hospice Manager**  
*“Butterfly Spirit” by Elle Bee*

### *Readings*

**Marcia Flinkstrom, Hospice Social Worker**  
*“Immortality” by Clare Harner*

**Kristie Bonyman, Hospice Social Worker**  
*“Litany of My Journey” by Joyce Rupp*

### *Litany of Remembrance*

**Ruth Kletnick, Hospice Chaplain**  
*with Marica Flinkstrom, Kristie Bonyman,  
Jayme Thibeault, Janet Gnall, and Karen Kinnaly*

### *Moment of Quiet Reflection*

**Rev. Maureen E. Steer**  
**Holistic Disciplines Manager**

### *Reading*

**Janet Gnall, Hospice Volunteer**  
*“There is No Night Without a Dawning” by Helen Steiner Rice*

### *Benediction and Closing Remarks*

**Rev. Maureen E. Steer**  
**Holistic Disciplines Manager**



## *Welcome*

I would like to welcome you to our Spring Hospice Memorial, and thank you for the privilege to be able to care for your loved ones through their end of life. I hope you can find many cherished memories throughout this service, and I would like to read for you a poem called "Butterfly Spirit."

## *Butterfly Spirit*

I've come to seek you out today,  
I feel your pain, you've lost your way. I've never left I live through you.  
Our hearts entwined; our bond is true.  
No time nor space can take away,  
The love we share will always stay.  
Thank you for still loving me,  
I am everywhere and finally free.  
It's still your turn so take every chance,  
To live with wonder, to sing and dance.  
I won't be far my soul lives on,  
With every sunset and every dawn.  
I'll be your sign, just look for me,  
I am still with you eternally.

*Elle Bee*

## *Immortality (Do Not Stand By My Grave and Weep)*

Do not stand  
By my grave, and weep,  
I am not there,  
I do not sleep--

I am the thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints in snow.



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I am the sunlight on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle, autumn rain.  
As you awake with morning's hush,  
I am the swift, up-flinging rush  
Of quiet birds in circling flight.  
I am the day transcending night.

Do not stand  
By my grave, and cry--  
I am not there,  
I did not die.

*Clare Harner*

### *Litany of My Journey*

To accept that all of life is only on loan to me. To believe beyond this moment. To accept your courage when mine fails. To recognize the pilgrim part of my heart. To hold all of life in open hands. To treasure all that is gift and blessing. To look at the painful parts of my life and to grow through them. To allow your love to embrace me on the empty and lonely days. To receive the truth of your presence.

*Joyce Rupp*

### *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.*

### *Moment of Quiet Reflection*

I'd like to just invite you into a time where you can spend some time reflecting on your loved one, on your journey together. And take a few minutes just to be in your own emotions. Give yourself permission, give yourself some quiet space, and just take a minute and let the memories come forward.

Let the tears fall. Let the smile come, and just take a few minutes and reflect on the life of your loved one.



## *There Is No Night Without A Dawning*

No winter without a spring  
And beyond the dark horizon  
Our hearts will once more sing ...  
For those who leave us for a while  
Have only gone away  
Out of a restless, care worn world  
Into a brighter day

*Helen Steiner Rice*

## *Benediction and Closing Remarks*

We'd like to remind you, as our service comes to a close, that we have our memorial path with the butterflies with the names of your loved ones on them. And we'd like to invite you to come and explore the memorial path and look at the other names, the other butterflies. And as you depart, we invite you to take the butterfly with your loved one's name on it with you. We'd like to end the service today with a little reflection. It's an Irish blessing.

May the road rise to meet you.  
May the wind always be at your back.  
May the sun shine warmly upon your face.  
May the rains fall softly upon your fields.  
And until we meet again,  
May you be well.