



Hospice Memorial Service Program – October 2024

Welcome

Lisa Nichols, RN, MSN, CCM Hospice and Palliative Care Director

Readings

Marcia Flinkstrom, Hospice Social Worker "A Limb Has Fallen" By Unknown

Caroline Carter, Hospice RN "Cardinal Poem" by Suzanne Millius

Litany of Remembrance

Ruth Kletnick, Hospice Chaplain Maureen Steer, Marcia Flinkstrom, Erinn Deroy, Caroline Carter, Jayme Thibeault

Moment of Quiet Reflection

Maureen E. Steer, MDiv Holistic Disciplines Manager

Readings

Janet Gnall, Hospice Volunteer Untitled Poem by Unknown

Melissa Emery, Hospice RN "A Silent Tear" by Gaynor Llewellyn

Benediction and Closing Remarks

Maureen E. Steer, MDiv Holistic Disciplines Manager



Lisa Nichols, RN, MSN, CCM

Welcome

I'm the hospice and palliative care director here at Cornerstone VNA. I'd like to take this opportunity to welcome you to our Fall Hospice Memorial service. It has been an honor and a privilege to help you care for your loved ones. Please take an opportunity to come to our office and visit the Memorial Garden and take home the butterfly that bears the name of your loved one.

Marcia Flinkstrom, Hospice Social Worker

A Limb Has Fallen

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



Caroline Carter, Hospice RN

Cardinal Poem by Suzanne Millius

When you see me It is a magical sign I am here To remind you Each and every time That all will be alright All will be just fine For I am not really gone I am flying in the skies Singing in the trees Guiding and watching you Listen for my song

Ruth Kletnick and Hospice Team

Litany of Remembrance

In the rising of the sun and its going down. We remember them.
In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter. We remember them.
In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring. We remember them.
In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer. We remember them.
In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn. We remember them.
In the beginning of the year and when it ends. We remember them.



When we are weary and in need of strength. We remember them.
When we are lost and sick at heart. We remember them.
When we have joys, we yearn to share. We remember them.
So long as we live, they too shall live, for they a

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

Maureen Steer, MDiv

Quiet Reflection

My name is Maureen Steer. I'm the Holistic Disciplines Manager here at Cornerstone VNA, and I just wanted to thank you for allowing us to journey with you and your loved one. I would like to start by inviting you into a moment of silence. This memorial hopefully will give you a chance to slow down and take a minute to just sit with your grief. And I'd like to just let you know that it doesn't go away. But it can change over time. You'll learn to incorporate it into your life, and I'd like to be able to just hold that space with you for a few minutes just so you can sit, think about your loved one, invite the memories to come forward, and maybe even some tears.

[Quiet Reflection Time]



Janet Gnall, Hospice Volunteer

Untitled Poem

There's a very special garden Where the trees of memory grow Nurtured by the kindness And concern that good friends show. The roots are cherished memories of good times in the past. The branches tender promises that souls endure and last It's a place of peace and beauty Where bright new hopes can start Its memory's lovely garden that sooths the hurting heart

Melissa Emery, Hospice RN

A Silent Tear by Gaynor Llewellyn

Just close your eyes and you will see All the memories that you have of me Just sit and relax and you will find I'm really still there inside your mind Don't cry for me now I'm gone For I am in the land of song There is no pain, there is no fear So dry away that silent tear Don't think of me in the dark and cold For here I am, no longer old I'm in that place that's filled with love Known to you all as "up above"



Maureen Steer, MDiv

Benediction and Closing Remarks

Thank you very much for allowing us to spend this time with you and hold that space for you as you grieve your loved one. Please know that we're here for you if there's anything we can do. I'd like to leave you with a blessing:

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

Take care and be well.