

MEMORIAL SERVICE  
1979

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#18 Folder 33-

Prayer Chaplain :

Dolores Ness-Grand Chaplain  
1978-1979

Gracious Heavenly Father, we come into Thy presence today to thank Thee for Thy gift of Eternal Life. We thank Thee for the loved ones who have walked with us and who are now with Thee forevermore. We ask Thy special blessing and favor upon those who have borne the sorrow of losing loved ones. Especially do we ask that some day we be reunited with our sisters and brothers and with Thee in Thy kingdom in Heaven. All this we ask in the name of Thy son, our Saviour. Amen.

W.C.P. "To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven. A time to be born and a time to die." God, the great architect of the universe, determines when each will be born, how long each has to carry out His planned mission and in which season of the year each will be called to the glorious life eternal. It behooves us all to live each day with the thought that "life is real, life is earnest" and to strive so that each of us will leave behind us

"Footprints on the sands of time,  
Footprints that perhaps another  
Sailing o'er life's solemn main  
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,  
Seeing, shall take heart again."

It is fitting, that this Grand Session honor the memory of those who have completed their tasks here and have moved on to their heavenly home. Also, in some slight way ease the grief of lost companionship.

"Should you go first and I remain  
To walk the road alone  
I'll live in memory's garden dear,  
With happy days we've known.  
In Spring I'll want for roses red  
When fades the lilac blue  
In early Fall when brown leaves call  
Should you go first and I remain  
For battles to be fought  
Each thing you've touched along the way  
Will be a hallowed spot.  
I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile  
Though blindly I may grope,  
The memory of your helping hand  
Will buoy me on with hope."

In tribute to our departed sisters and brothers, may we remember each of them by recalling the season of the year that God called them to His side. The autumn season in North Dakota is one of the nicest times of the year --

W.G.M.read--- Adah:: Autumn spreads her lovely tapestry.  
Like velvet - deep and rich -  
It glows with sunset hues.  
The color shows  
The bounty of harvest -  
The time of fulfillment -  
The gentle reminder  
"I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee!"

W .G.P. Our Angel of Autumn carries the names of those who gave up their working tools in the fall of 1978 and she places the scroll at the foot of the cross.

The winters in North Dakota are severe, serene and beautiful -

W.G.M.read--- Ruth: Red poinsettias in a winter window  
Look out upon a world transformed --  
A world asleep  
Beneath a comforter of deep  
And downy white.  
A world unmarred and new  
That seems to whisper,  
"Peace! My peace I leave with you."

W.G.P. Our Angel of Winter carries the names of those, like mother nature, layed down to rest in the winter of 1978-1979 and she places the scroll at the foot of the cross.

Oh! for the joys of rebirth in the spring of the year -

W.G.M.read---- Esther:: Springtime is purple hyacinths  
In patterned brocade.  
Springtime is reassurance  
Of the promise made -  
That, after the winter  
There shall be spring -  
After sadness - comfort  
That God holds His world,  
And all is well.

W.G.P.. Our Angel of Spring carries the names of those who experienced the transformation to a glorious life eternal in the spring of 1979 and she places the scroll at the foot of the cross.

The green grass of the prairies, the golden fields of sunflowers, the clear crisp blue sky with a puff of white, this is summer in North Dakota.

W.G.M. read---- Martha: Summer is roses -  
Yellow, white, and shaded pink.  
And crimson ramblers, tall,  
Tumbling through a trellis  
Against a high white wall.  
Summer is sunshine  
And proven faith -  
"Behold, I am with Thee.  
I will hold Thy hand,  
And I will keep Thee".

W.G.P. Our Angel of Summer carries the names of those whose work was completed in the summer of 1978 and she placed the scroll at the foot of the cross. " I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord which made heaven and earth."

W.G.M. read--- Electa: "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;  
and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow,  
nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain;  
for the former things are passed away."

Grand Chior sing The Lords Prayer.

Setting: I'd have the florist put some greens on a cross and some flowers  
at the foot of the cross and have the cross sitting on a table  
in the East on the side of the G. Chaplain