

I live and participate in an evolving and expanding universe. I have a kinship with all the life forms that exist today as well as those that came before and will come later. Planet Earth is my home and I have a deep affection and sense of responsibility for its care. My life has meaning in the relationships I have with family, community, and other human beings, as well as with other life forms in nature. Compassion continues to be the focus in these relationships. Recognizing and being present to the divine nature of my story is to know its sacred quality.

—Fred Lamphear



• SONGS •

THE VISION

Tune: Sounds of Silence

We heard the cry from the past, we heard the cry set forth at last.
Our ancestors plead to live our time.
The crimson line their only awesome sign.
Now all the earth cries out within our hearts: agony
Comes the dawn of silence.

Beyond the wanderings of time, beyond the race of humankind,
I see living bodies torn and crushed.
Life emerging from the arid dust.
Now the face I see is dark beyond all hope: mystery
Comes the dawn of silence.

Pain and joy and hope unfold, pain and joy and hope untold,
We cannot contain ascending life.
Nor escape the chaos and the strife.
Now the wonder of our God is struggle and love: eternally
Comes the dawn of silence.

Lightning moment blazing spark, lightning moment in our dark.
The birth and death of every star and tree, the dread assault of spirit within me.
The God confronts me with terror and with love: ecstasy
Comes the dawn of silence.

Burning flame and life is born, burning flame and all is gone,
Trembling and afraid above the abyss, grasping now that nothing exists.
Then I plumb the abyss, my life becomes new birth: ceaselessly
Comes the dawn of silence.

THOSE WHO WAIT ON THE LORD

Those who wait on the Lord
shall renew their strength.
They shall mount up on wings as eagles.
They shall run but not grow weary,
they shall walk and not faint,
Help us Lord, help us Lord, in Thy way.

Those who love the Mystery...

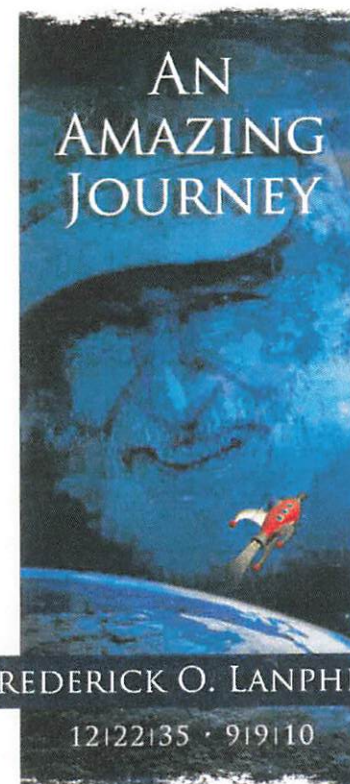
Those who live the risen life...

Those who serve the suffering world....

Those who die on the march...

SIMPLE GIFTS

'Tis the gift to be simple,
'tis the gift to be free,
'Tis the gift to come down
where we ought to be,
And when we find ourselves in
the place just right,
'Twill be in the valley of love
and delight.
When true simplicity is gain'd,
To bow and to bend we shan't
be asham'd,
To turn, turn will be our delight.
Till by turning, turning we come
round right.



FREDERICK O. LANPHEAR

12/22/35 · 9/19/10

*My Great Work is where my own greatest joy
intersects with Earth's great need.*

—Thomas Berry

A N A M A Z I N G J O U R N E Y

• WELCOME AND INVITATION TO THE JOURNEY •

Welcome by Brian Bansenauer & Bruce Lanphear

• RECOGNITION OF GROUPS •

People representing groups that Fred was connected with will be asked to stand and be recognized.

• INVITATION TO THE JOURNEY •

Looking back, Letting Go, Carrying On

• OUR JOURNEY HERE TODAY •

Remembrances of Fred's Journey and Ours

• FAMILY REMEMBRANCES •

Presentation by Sandy, Bruce, Bob
Ella Lanphear and Martha Lanphear
Extended Family: Jeff Lanphear

• ICA REMEMBRANCES •

Song by the ICA Community: *The Vision* (lyrics on back)
1st Generation Remembrance: Robert Rafos
2nd Generation Remembrance: Mark Rebstock

• SONGAIA REMEMBRANCES •

Sharing: Carol Crow
Song by Songaia: *Simple Gifts* (lyrics on back)

• MORE REMEMBRANCES •

Communities Movement: Craig Ragland
Alternative Medicine: Chris Adams
New Consciousness: Randy Morris
The Last Part of the Journey: Kenny's Song

Transition and Directions to Burial



• PROCESSION TO BURIAL •

Family leads procession out of tent.
Procession to burial site and circle around the tree.

• BURIAL •

Song: *Where I Stand is Holy* (lyrics on center panel)

Sharing & Poem: Nancy

Sharing: Mason

Prayer, Invitation to help bury Fred: Rev. Jason Boyd

Placement of Pine Box: Mason

Individuals: place soil, rocks, flowers

Song: *Those Who Wait on the Lord* (lyrics on back)

• CLOSING •

Re-gather nearby with Nancy and family
Fred's final words:

"Continue your work" : Michelle

Song: *Harambee* (lyrics on center panel)

Send out to the Walkabout

• SONGS •

HARAMBEE

Harambee, Harambee, Tuimbe Pamoja (3x)
Tu Gingai Seri-kali
Wengi walisema Kenya itakuwa matata (3x)
Watu wote wasalama
Watu wa Kenya hatuna ubaguzi (3x)
Kila rangi tunaipenda.

WHERE I STAND IS HOLY

Where I stand is holy,
holy is the ground,
Forest, mountains, rivers,
Listen to the sound.
Great Spirit circles all
around me.

In lieu of gifts, donations can be made to Fred favorite organizations:

• Rite of Passage Journeys • Kirkland Congregational Church UUC
• The ALS Association • Fellowship of Intentional Communities

• WALKABOUT •

Sign posts to location
• Fred's House: Earth Elders
• Garden
• Peace Garden

In the Common House

• ICA • IONS

• Songaia • NICA

Timeline of Fred's Life
Church/Earthkeepers
Journeys Rite of Passage