

A CELEBRATION



Katharine Rash Townley
September 13, 1931 – July 15, 2008

A Celebration of the Completed Life
of

Katharine Rash Townley

Born September 13, 1931
Middlesboro, Kentucky

Died July 15, 2008
Denver, Colorado

Sunday, July 20, 2008
11:30 am

First Avenue Presbyterian Church
Pastor: B. Clarke Vestal
Denver, Colorado

*After the service, please join us
for a light lunch in the parish hall.*

ORDER OF CELEBRATION

PRELUDE MUSIC “The Prayer Perfect”

HYMN #370 “Oh God Our Help in Ages Past”

CALL TO CELEBRATE

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

Daniel Bobb Slattery

Stephen Michael Slattery

READING Vimala Thakar, “Totality of Essence”
Donald Warren Moffett

SONG *(see insert)* “Those Who Wait on the Lord”

READINGS Mark 8:34-37
 Galations 5:13-14
 “Into this Silent Night”

HOMILY

PRAYER

HYMN #681 “Let There Be Peace on Earth”

IRISH BLESSING *(see insert)*

POSTLUDE MUSIC “The Colors of My Life”
Mary Warren Moffett

The Colors of My Life

The colors of my life, are bountiful and bold!
The purple glow of indigo, the gleam of green and gold!
The splendor of a sunrise, the dazzle of a flame,
The glory of a rainbow, will put 'em all to shame!

No quiet browns or grays, I'll take my days instead,
And fill them 'till they overflow, with rose and cherry red!
And should this sunlit world, grow dark one day,
The colors of my life, will leave a shining light to to show the way!

No quiet browns or grays, I'll take my days instead,
And fill them 'till they overflow, with rose and cherry red!
And should this sunlit world, grow dark one day,
The colors of my life will leave a shining light to show the way!
The colors of my life will light the way!

From the Broadway musical "Barnum"

Music by Cy Coleman and lyrics by Michael Stewart, 1980

Into This Silent Night

Ann Weems

Into this silent night
As we make our weary way
We know not where,
Just when
 The night becomes its darkest
 And we cannot see our path
Just then
 Is when angels rush in
 Their hands full of stars
And then
 We remember the ancient promise
 And the way is made clear
And we come.

An Irish Blessing

May the sun
shine warm upon your face.

The rains fall
soft upon your fields,

And until we meet
again may God hold you
in the palm of His hand.

Totality of Essence

Vimala Thakar

When anyone of us says "I will live tomorrow,
he indulges in a dangerous fantasy about living.
The life that the dawn brings us is the only life
we have. Life is in the here and now, not the
there and afterwards. The day, with all the
travail and joy that it brings to our doorstep is
the expression of eternal life. Either we meet
it, we live it ---- or we miss it.

Those Who Wait on the Lord

A Movement Song of the Order: Ecumenical

Those who wait on the lord shall renew their strength.
They shall mount up on wings as eagles.
They shall run and not be 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 . . .