

A Celebration of Life for

Harry R. Noden

November 10, 1942 - July 26, 2020

Order of Service Sunday, August 16, 2020 3:00 pm

Peace, my heart, let the time for the parting be sweet.

-Rabindranath Tagore

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Prelude October Blues Eric Noden

Words of Gathering Rev. Steven Protzman
Minister, the UU Church of Kent

Opening Hymn We Laugh, We Cry
Hal Walker, UU Church of Kent Music Director

Chalice Lighting

We come together to remind ourselves
To treat all people kindly
Because they are our brothers and sisters;
To take good care of the earth
Because it is our home;
To live lives full of goodness and love
Because that is how we will make our world
The best place it can be.

Chalice Lighting Hymn

Spirit of Life

Readings

Rev. Christie Anderson Worship Associate

Success by Ralph Waldo Emerson

Peace My Heart by Rabindranath Tagore

Reflections on Harry's Life

Kirk Noden Eric Noden Brian Woodside Ken Gessford Kirsten James Cory Campbell

A Visual Tribute to Harry's Life

Time of Silence and Reflection

Music Interlude Until the World is Singing

by Susie Ro Prater

The UU Church of Kent Virtual Choir

Commendation

Extinguishing the Chalice and Lighting the Candle of Memory

Closing Hymn When Our Heart is in a Holy Place

The UU Church of Kent Virtual Choir

Responsive Reading The Gates of Prayer

Adapted from Roland B. Gittelsohn

Closing Words

Benediction and Sending

Postlude Train is Comin

Eric Noden



Gifts in memory and in honor of Harry may be given to the Unitarian Universalist Church of Kent Harry Noden Memorial Music Fund

Responsive Reading

In the rising of the sun and in its going down, we remember him.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter, we remember him.

In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring, we remember him.

In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer, we remember him.

In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn, we remember him.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends, we remember him.

When we are weary and in need of strength, we remember him.
When we are lost and sick at heart, we remember him.
When we have joys we yearn to share, we remember him.

When we share laughter telling his humorous stories, we remember him.

When we hear the melody of one of his favorite songs, we remember him.

When we sit under the shade of one of his maple trees, we remember him.

When we walk the path through the woods, we remember him.
When we go fishing in the cove, we remember him.

So long as we live, he too shall live, for he is now a part of us, as we remember him.