



A Service of Celebration and Gratitude

for the life of

Dorothy Ann Dome Watt

December 20, 1926 – August 12, 2022

Order of Service
Saturday, November 5, 2022
1:30 pm
The Unitarian Universalist Church of Kent
Kent, Ohio



Prelude *Claire de Lune* by C. Debussy
Vanessa Vesely, *Accompanist, the UU Church of Kent*

Gathering

Opening Prayer Rev. Steven Protzman
Minister, the UU Church of Kent

Words of Gathering

Opening Hymn *O Perfect Love*
led by Katie Grigg-Miller
Pro Tem Music Director, the UU Church of Kent

Readings *On the Death of the Beloved*
by John O'Donohue
read by Peter Schultz

Success by Ralph Waldo Emerson
read by Ellen Watt

Remembering

Reflections on Dorothy's Life

Rev. Steven Protzman
Diana Watt
Dave Watt
Mary Watt

Collage of Memories

A time to share your memories and stories about Dorothy

A Visual Tribute to Dorothy's Life

*The visual tribute to Dorothy's life
was prepared by Kevin Watt.*

Time of Silence and Reflection

Music Meditation *On Eagle's Wings* by Michael Joncas
sung by Katie Grigg-Miller

Commendation and the Candle of Memory

Reading *Her Journey's Just Begun*
by Ellen Brenneman
read by Colleen Watt

Returning

Closing Hymn *The Lord's My Shepherd*

Responsive Reading *The Gates of Prayer*
Adapted from Roland B. Gittelsohn

Closing Words

Postlude

*Gifts in memory of Dorothy may be given in her name
to the North End Community Ministry
Grand Rapids, Michigan
www.necmgr.org*



Her Journey's Just Begun
By Ellen Brenneman

Don't think of her as gone away
Her journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one. . .

Just think of her as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.

And think of her as living
in the hearts of those she touched. . .
for nothing loved is ever lost
and she was loved so much.

O Perfect Love

O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom thou forevermore dost join in one.

O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears no pain nor death.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Responsive Reading
The Gates of Prayer by Roland B. Gittelsohn
Please respond with the words in italics

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

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

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

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

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

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

When we are weary and in need of strength,
we remember her.

When we have joys we yearn to share,
we remember her.

When we enjoy delicious apple pie
or hundreds of home-baked cookies,
we remember her.

When we benefit from a beloved, gifted teacher,
we remember her.

When we feed the birds, squirrels and chipmunks,
we remember her.

When we feel truly loved and cared for,
we remember her.

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