

Celebrating the life
of
Jeanie Jung

April 19, 1933 ~ September 18, 2022



November 5, 2022

Towson Unitarian Universalist Church

Order of Service

Prelude.....Tracy Hall

Welcome.....Rev. Clare Petersberger, Minister

*Chalice Lighting.....Rev. Clare Petersberger, Minister
Lighted by Bobbi Pehr*

We light this flame to signify the community we create.

IT IS GOOD TO BE TOGETHER AT SUCH A TIME AS THIS.
WE NEED ONE ANOTHER IN OUR GRIEF AND IN OUR LOVE.

Friendly faces, kindly touches, warm embraces,
halting words, or no words at all convey shared empathy.

WE HAVE GATHERED TO REMEMBER THE PERSON THAT JEANIE WAS;
TO MOURN HER DEATH WHILE CELEBRATING HER LIFE;
TO SEEK A MEANING IN WHICH ALL THINGS ARE COMPREHENDED

*READING:..... Jan Shipley
"When Great Trees Fall," by Maya Angelou*

*Hymn..... Attendees – Led by Luke Williams
"It is well with my Soul," by Horatio Spafford*

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to know
It is well, it is well, with my soul

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul

Refrain:

It is well, With my soul.
It is well, it is well, with my soul

Refrain

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

Refrain

Refrain

Reading..... Bobbi Pehr
“For the Traveler,” by John O’Donohue

Remembering Jeanie..... Michelle Hughes

Remembering Jeanie in Song..... The Statham’s

Remembering Jeanie..... Yvonne Jung

Remembering Jeanie in Pictures

Remembering my Mother..... Jimmy Jung

Remembering Jeanie in Song..... The Statham’s

Responsive Reading..... Rev. Clare Petersberger, Minister

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

IN THE BLOWING OF THE WIND AND IN THE CHILL OF WINTER,
WE REMEMBER THEM.

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

IN THE BLUENESS OF THE SKY AND IN THE WARMTH OF SUMMER,
WE REMEMBER THEM.

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

IN THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR AND WHEN IT ENDS, WE REMEMBER THEM.

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

WHEN WE ARE LOST AND SICK AT HEART,
WE REMEMBER THEM.

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

SO LONG AS WE LIVE,
THEY TOO SHALL LIVE,
FOR THEY ARE NOW A PART OF US,
AS WE REMEMBER THEM

Hymn..... Attendees – Led by Luke Williams
“Amazing Grace,” by John Newton

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
This grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright, shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

Prayer of Thanksgiving Rev. Clare Petersberger, Minister

Closing Words..... Rev. Clare Petersberger, Minister
“Hands Touching Hands,” by Matt Alspaugh

Postlude Tracy Hall