



A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF  
**LARRY C. KIRKPATRICK**  
May 22, 1947 – December 1, 2022

Let grace come, Jesus.  
Your name is on my heart.  
Your Holy Name is on the tower of my heart.  
Let grace come and let this world pass away,  
Jesus, you who are living in my exhausted heart.  
—Thomas Merton

*Kindly silence cell phones and other devices. We ask that everyone wear masks throughout the service.  
\*Those who are able are invited to stand. The hymns are included below on pages 5-7.*

**Prelude**                      *Amazing Grace*                      J. Newton / arr. B. Dewagtere

**Greeting**

**Call and Response**                      The Benedictine Foundation (1972, 1994)

One: Deep the joy of being together in one heart, and for me that's just where it is.

**All: All I ask of you is forever to remember me as loving you.**

One: As we make our way through all the joys and pain, can we sense our younger, truer selves?

**All: All I ask of you is forever to remember me as loving you.**

One: Someone will be calling you to be there for a while. Can you hear their cry from deep within?

**All: All I ask of you is forever to remember me as loving you.**

One: Laughter, joy, and presence: the only gifts you are! Have you time? I'd like to be with you.

**All: All I ask of you is forever to remember me as loving you.**

One: Persons come into the fiber of our lives and then their shadow fades and disappears.

**All: But all I ask of you is forever to remember me as loving you.**

**\*Hymn 834** (p. 5)      *Precious Lord, Take My Hand*                      Precious Lord

**A Reading from Scripture**                      Ecclesiastes 3:1-22

<sup>1</sup>For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: <sup>2</sup>a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; <sup>3</sup>a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; <sup>4</sup>a time

to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; <sup>5</sup>a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; <sup>6</sup>a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; <sup>7</sup>a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; <sup>8</sup>a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

<sup>9</sup>What gain have the workers from their toil? <sup>10</sup>I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy with. <sup>11</sup>He has made everything suitable for its time; moreover he has put a sense of past and future into their minds, yet they cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end. <sup>12</sup>I know that there is nothing better for them than to be happy and enjoy themselves as long as they live; <sup>13</sup>moreover, it is God's gift that all should eat and drink and take pleasure in all their toil. <sup>14</sup>I know that whatever God does endures forever; nothing can be added to it, nor anything taken from it; God has done this, so that all should stand in awe before him. <sup>15</sup>That which is, already has been; that which is to be, already is; and God seeks out what has gone by.

<sup>16</sup>Moreover I saw under the sun that in the place of justice, wickedness was there, and in the place of righteousness, wickedness was there as well. <sup>17</sup>I said in my heart, God will judge the righteous and the wicked, for he has appointed a time for every matter, and for every work. <sup>18</sup>I said in my heart with regard to human beings that God is testing them to show that they are but animals. <sup>19</sup>For the fate of humans and the fate of animals is the same; as one dies, so dies the other. They all have the same breath, and humans have no advantage over the animals; for all is vanity. <sup>20</sup>All go to one place; all are from the dust, and all turn to dust again. <sup>21</sup>Who knows whether the human spirit goes upward and the spirit of animals goes downward to the earth? <sup>22</sup>So I saw that there is nothing better than that all should enjoy their work, for that is their lot; who can bring them to see what will be after them?

## Homily

\*Hymn 237 (p. 6)      *I Come to the Garden Alone* (congregation sings refrain only)      Garden

## Selected Readings from Thomas Merton

## Eulogy

\*Hymn 69 (p. 7)      *I, the Lord of Sea and Sky (Here I Am, Lord)*      Here I Am

## Peace Prayer

attr. St. Francis of Assisi

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;  
Where there is injury, pardon;  
Where there is doubt, faith;  
Where there is despair, hope;  
Where there is darkness, light;  
Where there is sadness, joy.

O Divine Master,  
grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled, as to console;  
to be understood, as to understand;  
to be loved, as to love.  
For it is in giving that we receive.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
and it is in dying that we are born to Eternal Life.

### **The Lord's Prayer** (*Unison*)

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

**Musical Offering**      *The Lord's Prayer*      Albert Hay Malotte

**Memorial Prayer**      Hannah Szenes

There are stars up above, so far away we only see their light long, long after the star itself is gone. And so it is with people that we loved—their memories keep shining ever brightly, though their time with us is done. But the stars that light up the darkest night, these are the lights that guide us. As we live our days, these are the ways we remember.

### **Words of Commendation**

**Musical Offering**      *On Eagle's Wings*      Michael Joncas

### **Benediction**

May the road rise up to meet you. May the wind be always at your back. 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.

**Musical Offering**      *How Great Thou Art*      Stuart K. Hine

**Postlude**      Bagpipe tribute (*please remain seated*)

### **Witness to the Life of Larry Kirkpatrick**

\*   †   \*

#### *Leading This Evening's Service*

The Rev. Stephen R. Silver, Pastor

Ernie Drown, Organist • Bobbi and Dale Barney, Brian Clancy, Singers

Maggie West, Eulogist • Mark Healey and Aaron Osofsky, Readers

Andy Chamberlin, Bagpiper

\*   †   \*

*Larry's family wishes to thank you for your love and support, and they warmly invite everyone to join them in the Parish Hall after the service for a time of sharing and remembering. Many thanks to our friends who have helped organize the reception.*

\* † \*

When you remember me, it means you have carried something of who I am with you, that I have left some mark of who I am on who you are. It means that you can summon me back to your mind, even though countless years and miles may stand between us. It means when we meet again, you will know me. It means that even after I die, you will still see my face and hear my voice and speak to me in your heart. For as long as you remember me, I am always with you.

*—Frederick Buechner*

## *Welcome!*

We are a Christ-centered community that celebrates the love of God. Although we are of varied minds, with varying measures of belief and unbelief, we are one body, bound together in Christ.

We recognize the uniqueness of every individual as God's beloved child. We seek to respond faithfully to God's call for justice for all creation. We strive in word and deed to be faithful to Jesus' model of loving acceptance. We seek to create a sanctuary where all will know they are welcome and included.

No matter your age, gender identity, sexual orientation, marital status, race or ethnicity, physical or mental ability, or economic circumstance, you are invited into the full life and ministry of First Congregational Church of Lebanon, including its worship, sacraments, and rites.

*Join us as we grow together in God's love.*

### **First Congregational Church of Lebanon**

**The Rev. Stephen R. Silver**, Pastor

**Ernie Drown**, Organist and Choir Director • **Nancy Parsons**, Children's Community Corner  
**Jon Scott**, Chair of Church Council • **Linda Gerlach**, Chair of Deacons • **Barbara Jones**, Moderator  
**Brian Clancy**, Church Administrator

*Church Office Hours: Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, 9:00-12:00 (or by appointment as needed)*  
**603-448-4281 • church@fcclb.org • prayer@fcclb.org • music@fcclb.org • www.fcclb.org**

# 834 Precious Lord, Take My Hand

1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand; lead me on, help me  
2 When my way grows drear, pre - cious Lord, lin - ger

stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
near; when my life is al - most gone,

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the  
hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I

light; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
fall; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in two columns, with the first column corresponding to the first system of music and the second column to the second system. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand; lead me on, help me; 2 When my way grows drear, pre - cious Lord, lin - ger; stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.; near; when my life is al - most gone,; Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the; hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I; light; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.; fall; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

This black gospel song, like much hymnody, sprang out of the author's deep personal loss (the death of his wife and newborn son), yet it has brought solace to many. He thought his fingers were playing new music, but they unlocked a deep memory of a tune almost a century old.

TEXT: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1938

MUSIC: George N. Allen, 1844; arr. Thomas A. Dorsey, 1938

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PRECIOUS LORD

6.6.9.D

## I Come to the Garden Alone

(In the Garden)

John 20:14-18

C. Austin Miles, 1912

1 I come to the gar - den a - lone, while the dew is still on the  
 2 He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the birds hush their  
 3 I'd stay in the gar - den with him, though the night a - round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, fall - ing on my ear, the  
 sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy that he gave to me with -  
 fall - ing; "But he bids me go; through the voice of woe his

*Refrain*

Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 in my heart is ring - ing. And he walks with me, and he  
 voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, and he tells me I am his own, And the

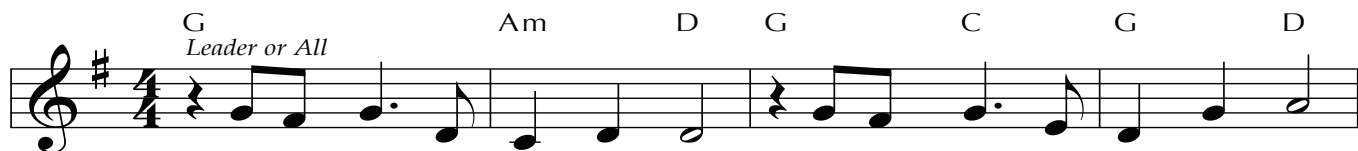
joy we share as we tar - ry there, none oth - er has ev - er known.

C. Austin Miles wrote this hymn and its music to tell the story of Mary Magdalene's encounter with Jesus at the tomb, when she recognizes him and calls him "Rabboni" ("Teacher").

Tune: GARDEN 8.9.5.5.7. with refrain  
 C. Austin Miles, 1912

## I, the Lord of Sea and Sky

Here I Am, Lord



1 I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my peo - ple cry.  
 2 I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my peo - ple's pain.  
 3 I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.



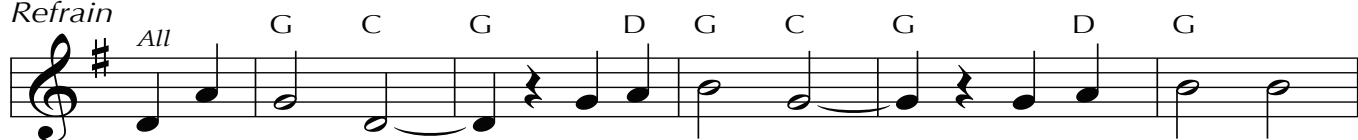
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save. I, who  
 I have wept for love of them. They turn a - way. I will  
 I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Fin - est



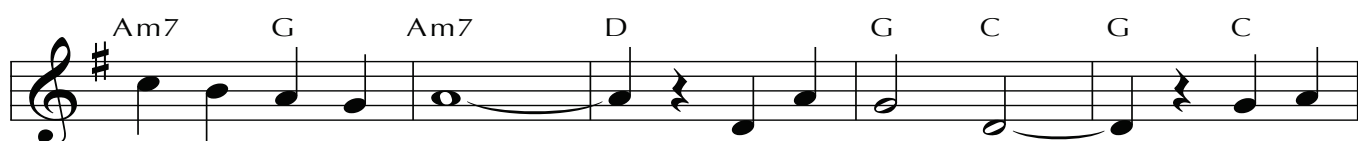
made the stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.  
 break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love a - lone.  
 bread I will pro - vide till their hearts be sat - is - fied.



Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?  
 I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?  
 I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

*Refrain*

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you



call-ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you



lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.

The stanzas here need to be understood as representing the voice of God, while the refrain (based on Isaiah 6:8) is the faithful human response to God's call. This becomes clearer if a leader or small group sings the stanzas, with the congregation joining on the refrain.