



A Celebration of Life for

Glen Douglas Peterson

March 28, 1930 — December 31, 2020

March 28, 2021

Celebrated Virtually
with Family and Friends

ORDER OF SERVICE

MARCH 28, 2021

Prelude Hymn #684 —“O For a Closer Walk with God”

Welcome and Opening Prayer —Rev. Hal White

Remembrances and Psalm 139:1-11 —Rev. Paula Kettlewell

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| 1 LORD, you have searched me out and known me; * you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar. | 7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; * if I make the grave my bed, you are there also. |
| 2 You trace my journeys and my resting-places* and are acquainted with all my ways. | 8 If I take the wings of the morning * and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, |
| 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips,* but you, O LORD, know it altogether. | 9 Even there your hand will lead me * and your right hand hold me fast. |
| 4 You press upon me behind and before* and lay your hand upon me. | 10 If I say, “Surely the darkness will cover me,* and the light around me turn to night,” |
| 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;* it is so high that I cannot attain to it. | 11 Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; * darkness and light to you are both alike. |
| 6 Where can I go then from your Spirit?* where can I flee from your presence? | |

Isaiah chapter 40:28-31

—Drew Chamberlain and Megan Cash, Grandchildren

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| 28 Do you not know?
Have you not heard?
The Lord is the everlasting God,
the Creator of the ends of the earth.
He will not grow tired or weary,
and his understanding no one can fathom. | 30 Even youths grow tired and weary,
and young men stumble and fall; |
| 29 He gives strength to the weary
and increases the power of the weak. | 31 but those who hope in the Lord
will renew their strength.
They will soar on wings like eagles;
they will run and not grow weary,
they will walk and not be faint. |

“Fly Me To the Moon” —Lauren Cash, Granddaughter

“On the Death of the Beloved” by John O’Donahue

—Read by Nan Mayer, Close Friend

Though we need to weep your loss,
You dwell in that safe place in our hearts,
Where no storm or night or pain can reach you.

Your love was like the dawn
Brightening over our lives
Awakening beneath the dark
A further adventure of colour.

The sound of your voice
Found for us
A new music
That brightened everything.

Whatever you enfolded in your gaze
Quickened in the joy of its being;
You placed smiles like flowers
On the altar of the heart.
Your mind always sparkled
With wonder at things.

Though your days here were brief,
Your spirit was live, awake, complete.

We look towards each other no longer
From the old distance of our names;
Now you dwell inside the rhythm of breath,
As close to us as we are to ourselves.

Though we cannot see you with outward eyes,
We know our soul’s gaze is upon your face,
Smiling back at us from within everything
To which we bring our best refinement.

Let us not look for you only in memory,
Where we would grow lonely without you.
You would want us to find you in presence,
Beside us when beauty brightens,
When kindness glows
And music echoes eternal tones.

When orchids brighten the earth,
Darkest winter has turned to spring;
May this dark grief flower with hope
In every heart that loves you.

May you continue to inspire us:
To enter each day with a generous heart.
To serve the call of courage and love
Until we see your beautiful face again
In that land where there is no more separation,
Where all tears will be wiped from our mind,
And where we will never lose you again.

Remembrances—Rev. Harold Hallock, Fellow Artist

Slideshow of Glen’s artwork

“Angel Flying Too Close To The Ground”—Willie Nelson

Original Dance—Becca Chamberlain, Granddaughter

Family Remembrances:

Tim and Thyra Briggs, Nephew and Niece

Sarah Cash, Daughter

Anne Chamberlain, Daughter

Reflections and The Lord’s Prayer—Rev. Hal White

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 trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and
the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Closing Prayer —Rev. Hal White

Closing Remarks —Brenda Peterson