

Prelude *Clarinet Concerto K.622 : II Adagio* *Wolfgang A. Mozart*
Sonata Op. 13 No. 8 (Pathétique): Adagio *Ludwig van Beethoven*
Lyric Pieces Op. 54 No.4 Nottorno *Edvard Grieg*

Opening Words

Chalice Lighting Anne's grandchildren

Welcome

***Hymn** *Morning Has Broken* *Eleanor Farjeon*

Morning has broken, like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
praise for them springing fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

Reading *The Road Not Taken* by *Robert Frost* Quinn Tooker

Words of Remembrance Meredith Weaver, Matthew Weaver, Megan Tooker

Choral Anthem *Give Me Birds at the Dawning* *Betsy Binstock*
The First Parish Choir

Give me birds at the dawning. Give me roses at sunrise.
Give me breezes at mid-day. Give me rainbows at tea time.
Give me flames in the sunset. Give me moon in the nighttime.
Give me birds at the dawning to sing my soul awake.

Words of Remembrance Martin Weaver, Marcia Weaver, Marc Weaver

***Hymn** *The Peace Not Past Our Understanding* *Holmes/Lawes*
Peace is the mind's old wilderness cut down –
A wider nation than the founders dreamed.

Peace is the main street in a country town;
Our children named; our parents' lives redeemed.

The peace not past our understanding falls
like light upon the soft white tablecloth
at winter supper warm between four walls,
a thing too simple to be tried as truth.

Not scholar's calm, nor gift of church or state,
nor everlasting date of death's release;
but careless noon, the houses lighted late,
harvest and holiday: the people's peace.

Days into years, the doorways worn at sill,
years into lives, the plans for long increase
come true at last for those of God's good will:
these are the things we mean by saying, Peace.

Words of Remembrance Brenda Peterson, Janie Culbert, and Lani Chapko

Anthem *Annie's Song* by *John Denver* Adele Weaver

Prayers

***Hymn** *Morning Has Broken*

Cool the gray clouds roll, peaking the mountains,
gull in her free flight, swooping the skies.
Praise for the mystery, misting the morning,
behind the shadow, waiting to shine.

Mine is a turning, mine is a new life,
mine is a journey closer to Light.
Praise for the sweet glimpse, caught in a moment,
joy breathing deeply, dancing in flight.

***Words of Commendation** *Blessing* *Ruth Burgess*
Response: *We let you go.*

***Extinguishing the Chalice** Anne's grandchildren

*Benediction

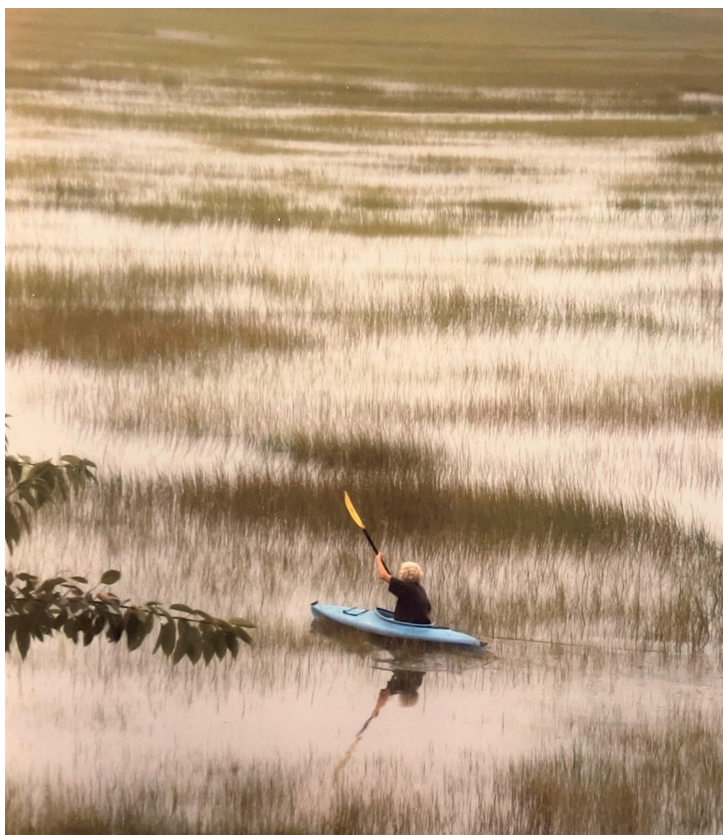
Postlude *Jupiter "Bringer of Joy" from The Planets* *Gustav Holst*

**You are invited to stand as you are able.*

The Reverend Ms. Pamela M. Barz, *Minister*
Ms. Elizabeth Dubuisson, *Music Director*
Ms. Stephanie Stewart, *Parish Administrator*

Ms. Cathie McGowan and Ms. Vicki Davis, *Ushers*

Following the service, the family invites you to share your memories of Anne with them and with one another in the Old Sloop room. Those attending on Zoom are invited to remain online for a reception hosted by Blue Butterfly.



“My front yard” (2010)

***Service of
Celebration and Remembrance
for the life of
Anne Vonckx Weaver
February 13, 1936 – February 1, 2021***



***First Parish Unitarian Universalist Church
Scituate, Massachusetts
Saturday April 9, 2022
2:00 p.m.***