Order of Celebration

“At the end of the road, they will ask me, ‘Have you lived? Have you loved?’
And not saying a word, I will open my heart, full of names.”
— Dom Pedro Casaldáliga

Organ Prelude
Adagio e Dolce
(From the Trio-Sonata No. 3 in D minor by Johann Sebastian Bach)

Words of Welcome and Call to Memorial
The Rev. Emily Wright-Magoon, Acting Multifaith Chaplain

*Gathering Hymn
“Come Down, O Love Divine”
(Words: Bianco da Siena, tr. Richard Frederick Littledale. Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams)

*If you are able, please rise.
A Litany of Remembrance

Leader: Gracious God, from whose heart we come and to which we return, we gather today to remember and give thanks for the women and men of Bates College who have died this year.

People: We pray that, encouraged by their examples and strengthened by their legacies, we may be more deeply aware of the goodness and fragility of human life.

The following is a traditional Jewish memorial prayer for the deceased.

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

People: In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter, we remember them.

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

People: In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer, we remember them.

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

People: In the beginning of the year and when it ends, we remember them.

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

People: When we are lost and sick at heart, we remember them.

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

All: So long as we live, they too shall live, for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.

Bruce Cooper '65, Lyn Gray '65, Douglas Macko '65, and Karin McElvein '65 will read the names of the deceased.

After the reading of the names, we will observe a moment of silence as the bell tolls in memory of the deceased.

Choral Response

Come, My Way, My Truth, My Life

Music by Richard Delong, text by George Herbert

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
Such a way as gives us breath;
Such a truth as ends all strife;
Such a life as makes us brave.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:
Such a light as sheds a feast;
Such a feast as fills our days;
Such a strength as makes us strong.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
Such a joy as none can move;
Such a love as none can part;
Such a heart as joys in love.

Leaders of the clergy and attendants will proceed and place flowers on the Memorial Wall in memory and honor of a beloved friend, family member, classmate, or colleague who has died.

Bruce Cooper '65, Lyn Gray '65, Douglas Macko '65, and Karin McElvein '65 will read the names of the deceased.
Prayers for the Dead

The Mourner's Kaddish
Jordan Becker '15

Translation
Exalted and hallowed be God's great name in this world of Divine creation.
May God rule in our own day, in our own lives, and in the life of all Israel; and let us say, Amen.
Let the Holy One's great name be blessed forever and ever, praised and honored, extolled and glorified, adored, and exalted.
Supremely blessed be the Holy One, beyond all blessings and hymns, praises, and consolations, that may be uttered in this world; and let us say, Amen.
For us and for all Israel, may the blessing of peace and the promise of life come true; and let us say, Amen.
May the One who causes peace to reign in the heavens let peace descend upon us, upon all Israel, and upon the whole world; and let us say, Amen.

"For the Dead, Dust Rising"
(A prayer of Muhammad Iqbal)
Karen Heilm '65

It is true that we are made of dust
As the world, too, is made of dust.
But dust motes rise.
We look to the starry sky
and love storms in our hearts.
This journey of love that we are on is long indeed,
but sometimes,
with just a sigh,
we can cross the vast desert.
Search and search again.
Do not lose hope.
It is true that we are made of dust
as the world, too, is made of dust.
But dust motes rise.

"Peace, My Heart"
(Rabindranath Tagore)
Thomas Bouditch '65

Peace, my heart, let the time for the parting be sweet.
Let it not be a death but completeness.
Let love melt into memory, and pain into songs.
Let the flight through the sky end in the folding of the wings over the nest.
Let the last touch of your hands be gentle like the flower of the night.
Stand still, O Beautiful End, for a moment, and say your last words in silence.
I bow to you and hold up my lamp to light you on your way.

*Benection
The Rev. Emily Wright-Magoon, Acting Multifaith Chaplain

**Organ Postlude
Toccata
(from Organ Symphony No. 5 by Charles Marie Widor)

Service Participants
Jordan Becker '15
Thomas Bowditch '65
Bruce Cooper '65
John H. Corrie, Organist and Choir Director
Lyn Gray '65
Karen Heilm '65
The Rev. Kate Holbrook '00, Chaplain, Colorado College
Douglas Macko '65
Joyce Mantyla '65
Karin McElvein '65
Jason Rafferty '05
The Rev. Emily Wright-Magoon, Acting Multifaith Chaplain
Bagpipe music by Rob Simmons.

Special thanks to all those who helped with today's service.

*If you are able, please rise.
**Please be seated for the Postlude.