## *Celebration of the Life of Katheryn Nancy Cameron Grow*

**January 9, 2021**

| **Program** | **Speaker** |
|---|---|
| Welcome | Rebecca Grow |
| Peace Prayer of St. Francis | Rev. Anne Bracket |
| Musical Dedication – *New World Now* | Ellie Stock |
| Nan Grow's Circle of Care | Rebecca Grow |
| Music Interlude I with Slides | My Heart Is in the Highlands<br>Words by Robert Burns; music by Ross Harris |
| Recollections | Bradford Grow, Ian Grow |
| Life in the Order/Ecumenical Institute | Marilyn Crocker, Jeanette Stanfield |
| Some Words from Nancy<br>Excerpts from "The Ritual Process" | Jeanette Stanfield |
| *The Meaning of the Congolese Cross* | Video of Nan Grow (thanks to James Wiegel) |
| Recollections, continued<br>Life in Brazil/Institute of Cultural Affairs | Margaret Krauss, Cristian Nacht |
| Good Medicine in Georgia | Joy Jinks |
| Music Interlude II with Slides | Vair Me O (Eriskay Love Lilt)<br>Arranged by Emily Crocker |
| Recollections, continued<br>Pennsylvania<br>Connecticut | Louise Ballard, Roshne & Gerald Davidson,<br>Joseph Nagy |
| *i thank You God for most this amazing day*<br>by e.e. cummings | Ken Fisher |
| Open sharing time | If you are so moved, raise your hand to speak.<br>(Please limit to 2 minutes) |
| Words of Gratitude and Nancy's Poetry | William Grow |
| Benediction | Rev. Anne Bracket |

Peace Prayer of St. Francis

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.
Amen.

NEW WORLD NOW [Music/lyrics, E. Stock]

We are in a New World now--
We never can go back.
Our eyes have seen a thousand years.
Our mind has bridged the gap.
And here we stand, we hear the Cry,
Creation surging on.
Our hearts beat wildly and sigh
No thing to lean upon.

We are in a New World now--
The light still blinds our eyes.
We weep and soar and shout aloud.
We dance between two pyres.
Like clowns who merge with time and space,
Who run and jump and fall,
We beckon to the endless race.
We play the fool for all.

We are in a New World now--
No longer is it hidden.
We struggle to create the edge,
Our total passion given.
We were born to build the earth,
Our lives consumed with praise.
Gazing straight with open eyes,
The Phoenix does arise.

i thank You God for most this amazing day
*e.e. cummings*

i thank You God for most this amazing
day:for the leaping greenly spirits of trees
and a blue true dream of sky;and for everything
which is natural which is infinite which is yes

(i who have died am alive again today,
and this is the sun's birthday;this is the birth
day of life and love and wings:and of the gay
great happening illimitably earth)

how should tasting touching hearing seeing
breathing any-lifted from the no
of all nothing-human merely being
doubt unimaginable You?

(now the ears of my ears awake and
now the eyes of my eyes are opened)

***Katheryn Nancy Cameron Grow***

October 23, 1928 – September 26, 2020

*Thank you for honoring Nancy with us.*

*The Grows*

*January 9, 2021*