

PRELUDE

PASTORAL PRAYER THE REV. GARY KOWALSKI, INTERIM MINISTER

GREETING AND WELCOME DEBBIE DENSMORE CARY

THE LORD’S PRAYER
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.

OPENING WORDS THE REV. DR. BARBARA MERRITT, MINISTER EMERITA

SILENT PRAYER

*HYMN 16 (gray) “’Tis a Gift to Be Simple” SIMPLE GIFTS

*HYMN 205 (gray) “Amazing Grace” AMAZING GRACE

SCRIPTURE READINGS *Micah 6: 8*

*BENEDICTION REV. MERRITT

MODERN READINGS

*POSTLUDE

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

The Densmore family invites you to join them in the Bancroft Room for fellowship, food and song, and a continuing celebration of Bill’s life.

INVITATION/ASSIGNMENT

HYMN (insert) “If I Had a Hammer” SEEGER AND HAYS



EULOGY
REV. MERRITT
BETSY DENSMORE RECHORD: *The Teacher*
BILL DENSMORE, JR.: *The Builder*
PAUL REVILLE
MICHAEL TRUE
“Imagine” by John Lennon ELIZA DENSMORE

ORGANIST: WILL SHERWOOD, CHM, AAGO

* The Congregation is invited to stand as they are able.

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This is the true joy in life, the being used for a purpose recognized by yourself as a mighty one; the being a force of nature instead of a feverish, selfish little clod of ailments and grievances complaining that the world will not devote itself to making you happy. I am of the opinion that my life belongs to the whole community, and as long as I live it is my privilege to do for it whatever I can. I want to be thoroughly used up when I die, for the harder I work the more I live. I rejoice in life for its own sake. Life is no "brief candle" for me. It is a sort of splendid torch which I have got hold of for the moment, and I want to make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it on to future generations."

- G. B. Shaw

It is not the critic who counts: not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles or where the doer of deeds could have done better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly, who errs and comes up short again and again, because there is no effort without error or shortcoming, but who knows the great enthusiasms, the great devotions, who spends himself for a worthy cause; who, at the best, knows, in the end, the triumph of high achievement, and who, at the worst, if he fails, at least he fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who knew neither victory nor defeat.

- Theodore Roosevelt

Bill posting sayings and quotes in his office, and filed others away. For more, point your web browser to:

<http://tinyurl.com/bill-quotes>

*Memorial Service
in
Celebration of the Life
of
William P. Densmore
June 16, 1924 – January 19, 2013*



February 2, 2013

First Unitarian Church
Worcester, Massachusetts

*The Rev. Dr. Barbara Merritt, Minister Emerita
The Rev. Gary Kowalski, Interim Minister*

If I Had a Hammer

If I had a hammer,
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening,
All over this land.

I'd hammer out danger,
I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a bell,
I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening,
All over this land.

I'd ring out danger,
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a song,
I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening,
All over this land.

I'd sing out danger,
I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

Well I got a hammer,
And I got a bell,
And I got a song to sing, all over this land.

It's the hammer of Justice,
It's the bell of Freedom,
It's the song about Love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

It's the hammer of Justice,
It's the bell of Freedom,
It's the song about Love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land

- by Pete Seeger and Lee Hays