

THANKSGIVING AND REMEMBRANCE
MEMORIAL SERVICE

HARVARD AND RADCLIFFE COLLEGES
CLASS OF 1983

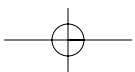
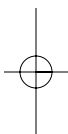
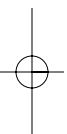
TWENTY-FIFTH REUNION



THE MEMORIAL CHURCH
H A R V A R D U N I V E R S I T Y

*Saturday, June seventh, two thousand eight
ten o'clock in the morning*

PLEASE SILENCE PERSONAL TELEPHONES AND PAGERS
UPON ENTERING THE SANCTUARY OF THE MEMORIAL CHURCH.



CLERGY

The Reverend Dr. Dorothy Austin
Sedgwick Associate Minister and Chaplain to the University

READERS

Jeanne Demers
Antonetta DiGiustini
Alex Friend
Gwen Knapp
Geoffrey Knauth
David Kulow
Judith Levenfeld
Janet Nezhad Band
Laurie Patton
Mary Thompson
Frances Turner

USHERS

Gordon Bell
Karen Gray Beaudry
Justin Hecht
Anthony Hollenberg
John Riccardi
Eleanor Wilson Williams

SERVICE COORDINATORS

Cabot Brown
Jeanne Demers
Antonetta DiGiustini

REUNION CO-CHAIRS

Anthony Hollenberg
Bryan Simmons

ORGANIST

Brian Jones
Interim Associate Organist, The Memorial Church

CONDUCTOR OF THE REUNION CLASS CHOIR

Daniel Melamed '82

REUNION CLASS CHOIR

Karen Alphonse
Caroline Benveniste
Margaret Caldwell '82
Beth Carrillo Thomas '84
Susan Damplo
Robin DeWitt Knauth ThD '04
Richard Dikeman
Marianne Duplo Kulow
James Fauntleroy
Gregory Gross
Nellie Hauke Ohr
Katherine Heilman Byrne
Mark Hill
Angela Hunt
Paul Issacs
Ingrid Jacobson Pinter
Carol Marquez
Gisu Mohadjer
Anne Morgan Kelsh
Mary Mullen
Bruce Ohr '84
Carol Perez
Sharman Propp
Laura Pruitt '84
Susan Rakov
Grace Ross
Elizabeth Sabga
Kathryn Sessions
Bryan Simmons
Gordon Smith
Nathan Szanton
Teresa Turvey
Thomas Uskali
Helen Van Metre Weary
Robert Weisskoff
Bruce Williams

SEXTON

Richard Campbell

ORDER OF WORSHIP

PRELUDE Prelude in B minor, BWV 544 *Johann Sebastian Bach*
(1685–1750)

WELCOME & INVOCATION
The Reverend Dr. Dorothy Austin

HYMN For the Beauty of the Earth *Dix*
The congregation standing

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony,
Linking sense to sound and sight;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Words: Folliot S. Pierpont (1835–1917)
Music: Conrad Kocher (1786–1872)

THE READING OF THE NAMES & THE LIGHTING OF CANDLES

The congregation seated

*A candle will be lit as each name is read by Geoffrey Knauth,
David Kulow, Mary Thompson, and Frances Turner.*

*If you wish to join in the lighting of candles in memory of a
classmate, as his or her name is read, please come forward to the
front of the Church.*

ANTHEM Alleluia *Randall Thompson*
The Reunion Class Choir (1899–1984)

READING Jewish Meditation *Rabbi Avin I. Fine*
Read by Alex Friend (1917–1999)

Birth is a beginning
And death a destination.
And life is a journey:
From childhood to maturity
And youth to age;
From innocence to awareness
And ignorance to knowing;
From foolishness to discretion
And then, perhaps, to wisdom;
From weakness to strength
Or strength to weakness—
And, often, back again;
From health to sickness
And back, we pray, to health again;
From offense to forgiveness,
From loneliness to love,
From joy to gratitude,
From pain to compassion,
And grief to understanding—
From fear to faith;
From defeat to defeat—
Until, looking backward or ahead,
We see what victory lies
Not at some high places along the way,
But in having made the journey, stage by stage,
A sacred pilgrimage,
Birth is a beginning
And death is a destination.
And life is a journey,
A sacred pilgrimage—
To life everlasting.

PSALM 23

Read in unison

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want;
He makes me lie down in green pastures.
He leads me beside still waters.
He restores my soul.
He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my
enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of
my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

HYMN

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

St. Denio

The congregation standing

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render, O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.

Words: Walter C. Smith (1824-1908)

Music: John Roberts (1822-1877)

MOURNER'S KADDISH

Read responsively, led by Judith Levenfeld

Leader:

Look around us, search above us, below, behind. We stand in a great web of being joined together. Let us praise, let us love the life we are lent, passing through us in body of Israel and our own bodies, and let us say: Amen.

Congregation:

Time flows through us like water. The past and the dead speak through us. We breathe out our children's children, blessing.

Leader:

Blessed is the earth from which we grow, blessed is the life we are lent, blessed are the ones who teach us, blessed are the ones who teach, blessed is the word that cannot say the glory that shines through us and remains to shine, flowing past distant stars on the way to forever. And let us say: Amen.

Congregation:

Blessed is the light, blessed is the darkness, but blessed above all else is peace, which bears the fruits of knowledge strung along branches, and let us say: Amen.

Leader:

Peace that bears joy into the world in all its wholeness, peace that enables love, peace over Israel—Everywhere, blessed and holy is peace, and let us say: Amen.

READING

Message
Read by Jeanne Demers

Thich Nhat Hanh
(b. 1926)

Life has left her footprints on my forehead.
But I have become a child again this morning.
The smile, seen through leaves and flowers,
is back to smooth away the wrinkles,
as the rains wipe away footprints on the beach.
Again a cycle of birth and death begins.

I walk on thorns, but firmly, as among flowers.
I keep my head high.
Rhymes bloom among the sounds of bombs and mortars.
The tears I shed yesterday have become rain.
I feel calm hearing its sound on the thatched roof.
Childhood, my birthland, is calling me,
and the rains melt my despair.

I am still here alive, able to smile quietly.
O sweet fruit brought forth by the tree of suffering!
Carrying the dead body of my brother,
I go across the rice field in the darkness.
Earth will keep you tight within her arms, my dear,
so that tomorrow you will be reborn as flowers,
those flowers smiling quietly in the morning field.
This moment you weep no more, my dear.
We have gone through too deep a night.

This morning,
I kneel down on the grass,
when I notice your presence.
Flowers that carry the marvelous smile of ineffability
speak to me in silence.

The message,
the message of love
and understanding,
has indeed come to us.

ANTHEM

Thou Knowest, Lord, The Secrets of our Hearts
The Reunion Class Choir *Henry Purcell (1659–1695)*

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears unto our prayers; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and most merciful Savior, thou most worthy Judge eternal. Suffer us not at our last hour, for any pains of death to fall away from thee.

READING

1914 Sonnet IV. The Dead *Rupert Brooke*
Read by Antonetta DiGiustini *(1887–1915)*

These hearts were woven of human joys and cares,
Washed marvelously with sorrow, swift to mirth.
The years had given them kindness. Dawn was theirs,
And sunset, and the colours of the earth.
These had seen movement, and heard music; known
Slumber and waking; loved; gone proudly friended;
Felt the quick stir of wonder; sat alone;
Touched flowers and furs and cheeks. All this is ended.

There are waters blown by changing winds to laughter
And lit by the rich skies, all day. And after,
Frost, with a gesture, stays the waves that dance
And wandering loveliness. He leaves a white
Unbroken glory, a gathered radiance,
A width, a shining peace, under the night.

WORDS OF REFLECTION

*Laurie Patton, Charles H. Candler Professor of Religions,
Emory University*

PRAYERS FOR THE ALUMNI, THE COLLEGE, & THE WORLD

A brief silence follows each petition

Read by Janet Nezhad Band

We give thanks for the men and women of Harvard and Radcliffe Colleges; and on this reunion weekend, for the restoration, affirmation, and memory of the friendships forged in this place.

We pray that this College and University may always inspire learning, wisdom, knowledge, and understanding.

We pray for those members of our class who are struggling in body, mind, or spirit; and especially for those whom we have loved and who have died, whom we celebrate today. May they live forever in our hearts.

We pray for those who suffer from poverty, injustice, and oppression; may we rededicate our lives to their service.

We pray for the care and reverence of creation. We pray that we may be endowed with the courage to serve as worthy stewards of this sacred earth, our home.

We give thanks for this world, for the fragile beauty of nature that surrounds us, for the yearning for peace that wells up within us, and for the passion for justice that flows out from us.

For these things and those that are spoken only in the silence of our hearts, we pray. Amen.

A moment of Silence follows for private petitions.

ANTHEM

How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place
The Reunion Class Choir

Johannes Brahms
(1833–1897)

How lovely is thy dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts!
For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth, for the courts of the Lord;
My soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God.
O Blest are they that dwell within thy house; they praise
thy name evermore!

READING

To Those I Love
Read by Gwên Knapp

Isla Paschal Richardson
(1886–1971)

If I should ever leave you,
Whom I love
To go along the silent way...
Grieve not.
Nor speak of me with tears.
But laugh and talk of me
As if I were beside you there.

(I'd come... I'd come,
Could I but find a way!
But would not tears and
And grief be barriers?)

And when you hear a song
Or see a bird I loved,
Please do not let the thought of me
Be sad... for I am loving you
Just as I always have...

You were so good to me!
There are so many things
I wanted still to do...
So many things I wanted to say
to you... Remember that
I did not fear... It was
Just leaving you.

HYMN Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee
The congregation standing

Hym to Joy

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heaven reflect
thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed,
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are thine;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the happy chorus, which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward in the triumph song of life.

Words: Henry J. van Dyke (1852–1933)

Music: Edward Hodges (1796–1867)

TOLLING OF THE BELL & SILENT PRAYER
The congregation standing

BENEDICTION & CHORAL AMEN
The Reverend Dr. Dorothy Austin
The Reunion Class Choir

POSTLUDE Improvisation on “Now Thank We All Our God”
Sigfrid Karg-Elert (1877–1933)

IN MEMORIAM

(with * denoting those who have died since the 20th Reunion)

- Enrique S. Adsuar
Theodore L. Allen
Charles K. Bacon
* Christina Elizabeth Barth
Woodley L. Chapman, Jr.
* R. Lawrence DePalma
Charles G. Drafts
Carrie Sue Fordham
Arnaud J. M. Friedlander
* Matthew Giangreco
Jeffrey L. Goldsby
Kenneth P. Hale
* Constance Laibe Hays
Leslie Damon Josephson
Peter A. Kolodziej
* Bela Geza Koszegi
* Lawrence D. Millett
Leslie G. Poole
Richard L. Reynolds, Jr.
Susan M. Scully
John K. Simon
* Leslie Jane Smith Hahn
G. Robert Strauss, Jr.
* Arvind J. Sudarshan
* Andrew H. Sudduth
Arne E. Tangherlini
* Lisa B. Thayer
Lenn A. Thrower
Akili R. Tyson
* W. David Urquhart
Martin Jay Wolsky

