A Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving

for the life of

Julie Ann Richard

September 22, 1960 – June 17, 2025



June 29, 2025 Foreside Community Church, UCC

PRELUDE

GREETING & PRAYER OF INVOCATION

* HYMN

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Black Hymnal,

#31

(Refrain)

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, our dear God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings, God made their glowing colors, and made their tiny wings. (Refrain)

The purple headed mountain, the river running by, The sunset, and the morning that brightens up the sky. (Refrain)

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, God made them every one. (Refrain)

READINGS

Along by Walking Gone /
A Star in the Darkness
Reader: Lindsay Carrier

er

Julie Richard

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

Sally Watson Burnett
Deborah Peppiatt
Emma Richard (Hailey Frager, Reader)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will 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 mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Matthew 13:31-32

REFLECTION

The Rev. Geoff Parker

SPECIAL MUSIC

Somewhere Over the Rainhow

E.Y. Harburg Harold Arlen

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me. Where troubles melt like lemon drops away above the chimney tops, That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly. Birds fly over the rainbow; why, then, oh why can't I?

PASTORAL PRAYER

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 forever. Amen.

* HYMN

For the Beauty of the Earth

Black Hymnal, #28

For the beauty of the earth, for the splendor of the skies, For the love which from our birth over and around us lies, God of all, to you we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour of the day and of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light, God of all, to you 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, God of all, to you we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the good that love inspires, for a world where none exclude, For a faith that never tires, and for every heart renewed, God of all, to you we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

* COMMENDATION

Into your hands, O God, we commend your servant, Julie.
Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a daughter created in your image.
Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the company of the saints of light. Amen.

* BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Morning Has Broken—Text: Eleanor Farjeon ©1957 Harold Ober Assoc.

Somewhere Over the Rainbon—Text: E.Y. Harburg

Music: Harold Arlen ©2009 Alfred Sacred

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340 Foreside Road Falmouth, Maine 04105-1828 foresidechurch.org