



Day of Remembrance

Independent Living
Saratoga Retirement
Community
2024




The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at a funeral of a friend.

He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning... to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears,

but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.



I For that dash represents all the time they spent
alive on earth

and now only those who loved them know
what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...
the house... the cash.

What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change?

For you never know how much time is left that still can be rearranged.

To be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.



If we treat each other with respect and more
often wear a smile...

remembering that this special dash might only
last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your
life's actions to rehash,


would you be proud of the things they say
about how you lived your dash?

Psalm 23


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 guides me
In paths of righteousness
For the sake of His name.



Even though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil,
For you are with me;
Your rod and your staff
Comfort me.



You set a table before me
In front of my enemies;
You anoint my head with oil;
My cup overflows.



Surely, goodness and mercy
Will follow me
All the days of my life;
I will dwell in the house of the
LORD forever.



A photograph of a stack of smooth, rounded stones balanced on a larger rock in a forest setting. The stones are of various shades of grey, brown, and tan, and are stacked in a slightly tapered column. The background is a blurred forest floor with green foliage and moss. The text "Stones of REMEMBRANCE" is overlaid on the left side of the image.

Stones of REMEMBRANCE

We Remember...



John Abel

We Remember...



Helen Connolly

We Remember...



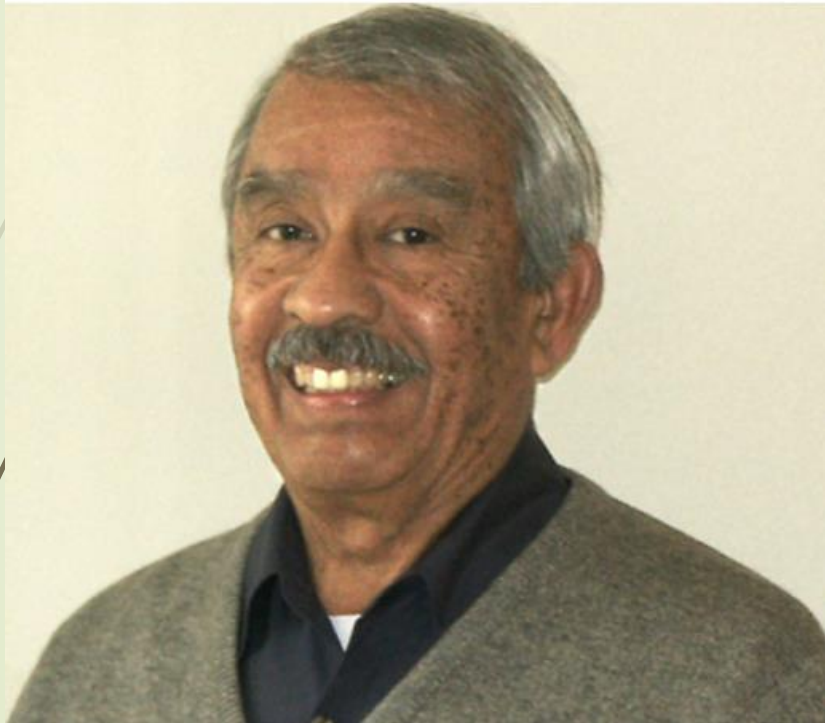
Henry Drinker

We Remember...



Stevie Ferguson

We Remember...



John Hernandez

We Remember...



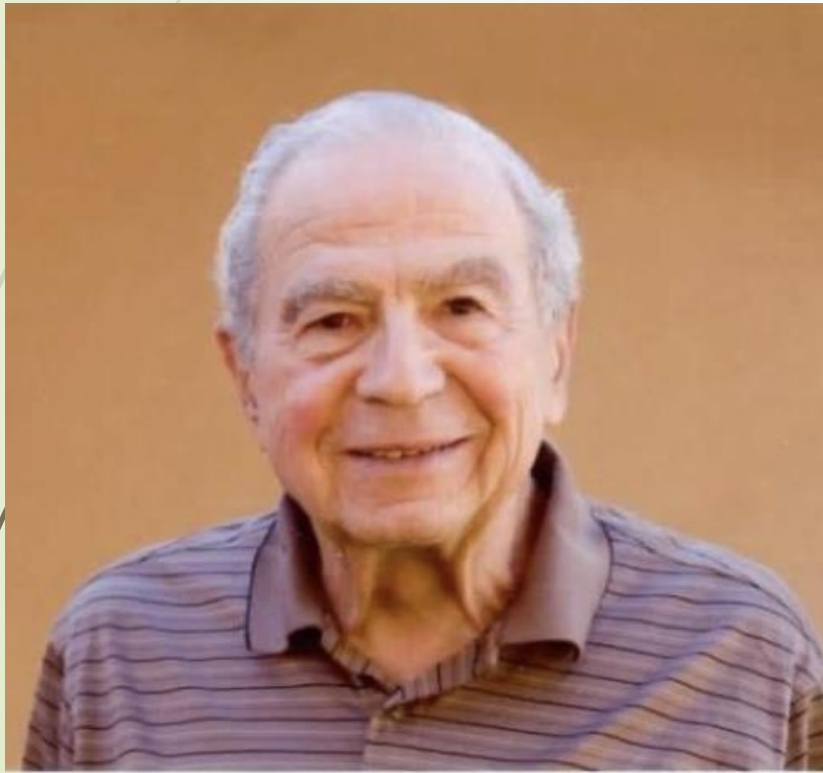
Dee Jordan

We Remember...



Orpha Kenville

We Remember...



Don Levy

We Remember...



Ron Mason

We Remember...



Alfreda Mastman

We Remember...



Elizabeth Miller

We Remember...



Lois O'Haren

We Remember...



Jim Omura

We Remember...



Sally Ravel

We Remember...



Jim Schmidt

We Remember...



Tom Taecker

We Remember...



Barbara Tiernan

We Remember...



Walter Umbach

We Remember...



John Wilcox

We Remember...

We Also Remember...

XXX



We Remember Them

At the rising sun and at its going down;

We remember them.

At the blowing of the wind
and in the chill of winter;

We remember them.

At the opening of the buds
and in the rebirth of spring;

We remember them.

At the blueness of the skies
and in the warmth of summer;

We remember them.

At the rustling of the leaves
and in the beauty of the autumn;

We remember them.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends;

We remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live,
for they are now a part of us as;

We remember them.

When we are weary and in need of strength;

We remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart;

We remember them.

When we have decisions
that are difficult to make;

We remember them.

When we have joy we crave to share;

We remember them.

When we have achievements
that are based on theirs;

We remember them.



For as long as we live, they too will live,
for they are now a part of us as;


We will remember them.




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 and ever. Amen.

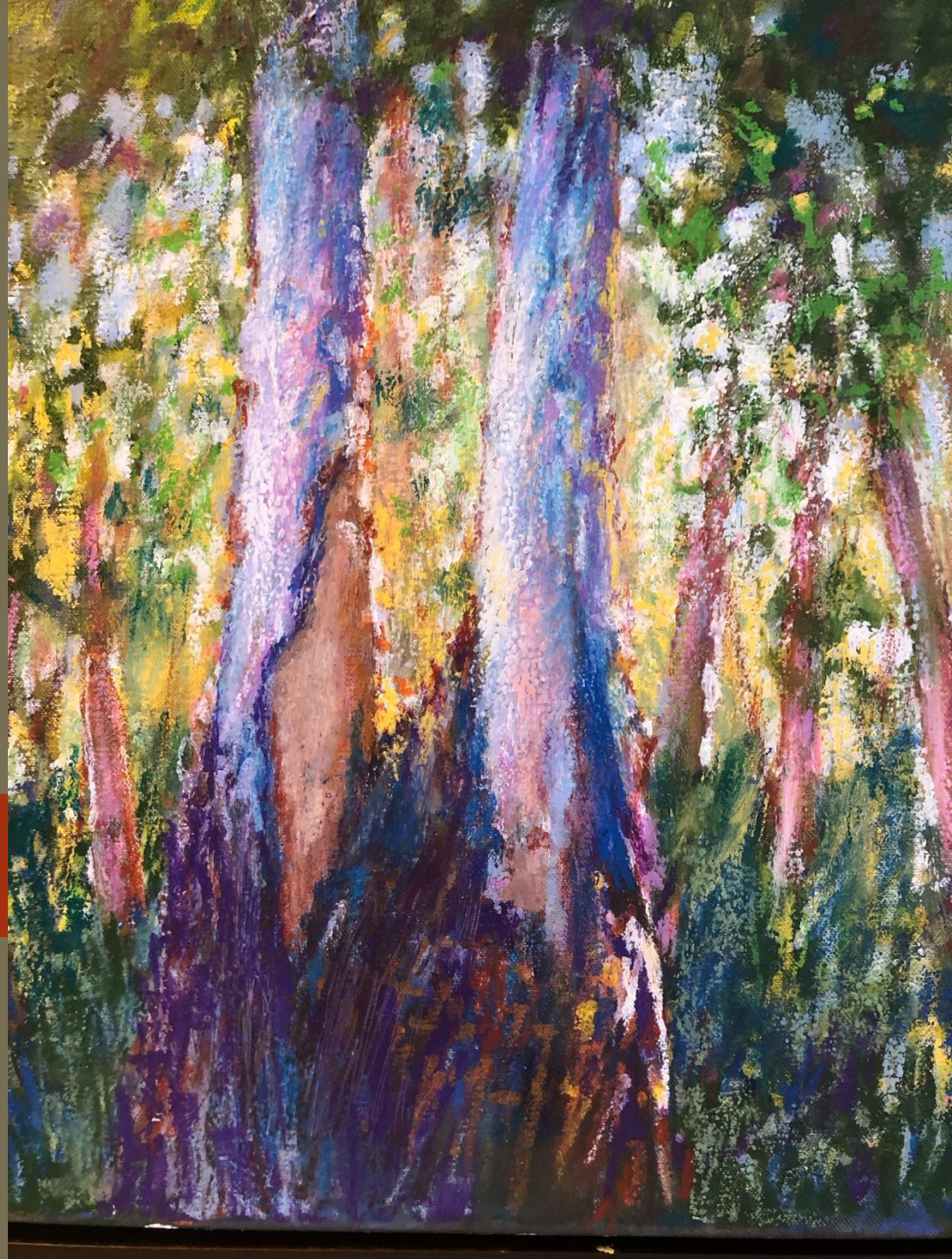
The Memory of the Righteous

To everything there is a season,
A time for everything under the sun.
A time to be born and a time to die;
A time to dance and a time to mourn
A time to seek and a time to lose.



This is the time we remember
Those who gave meaning to our lives.
This is the time we remember
The bonds that tied us together
The love that we shared,
And the memories that remain with us still.





Blessing

Acknowledgements

Leader
Readers

Pastor Derek Engfelt

Marcia Chaiken

Anna Crimi

Bev Lenihan

Rosalie Price

Lori Sexton

Carla Strand

Music

David Snellbacher

Joseph LaScola

Art

“Blue Eucalyptus” by Alice Swanson

Presentation

Colin Whitby-Stevens

Video

Chalachew Zewode



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