



Day of Remembrance

Independent Living
Saratoga Retirement
Community
2025



Welcome



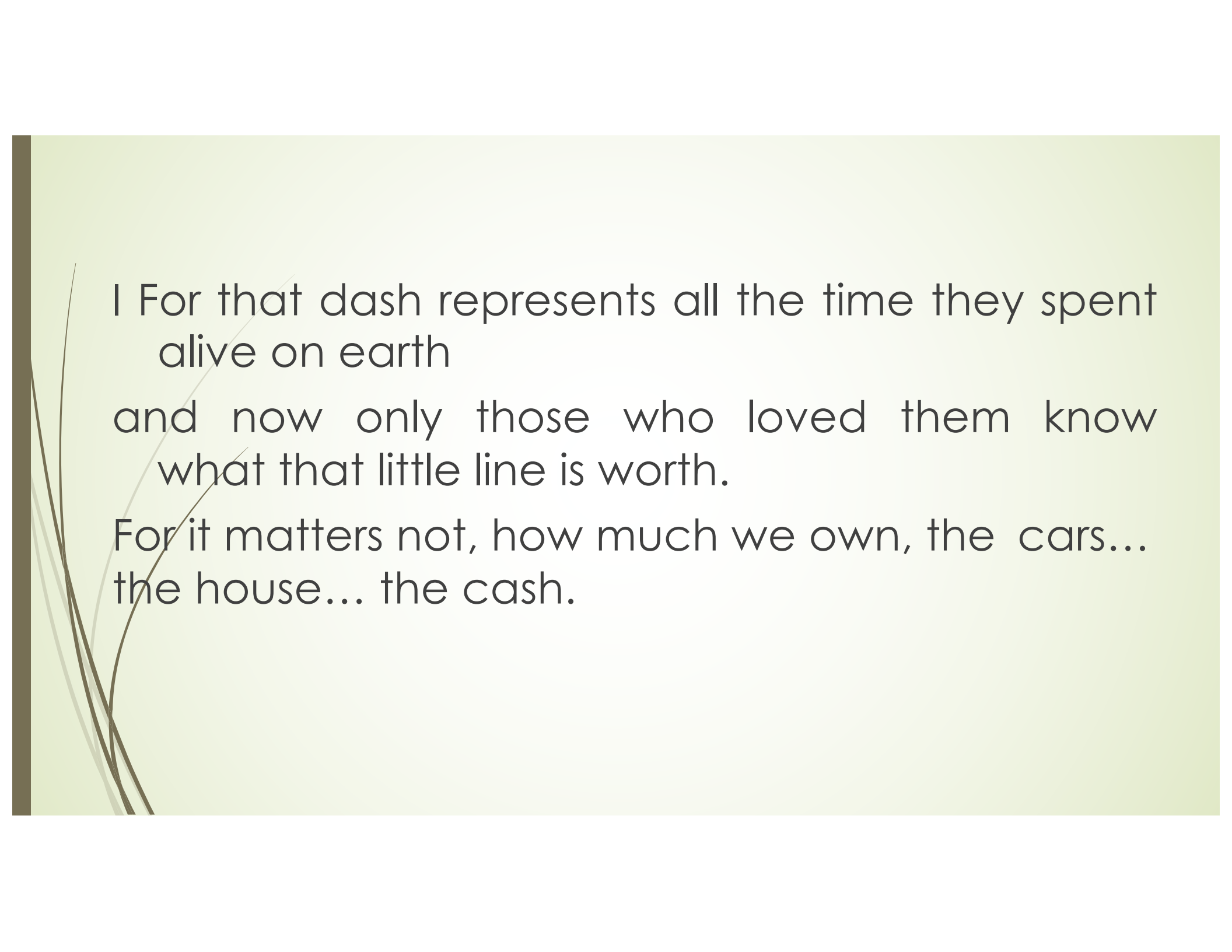
The Dash

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?



The Lord's Prayer



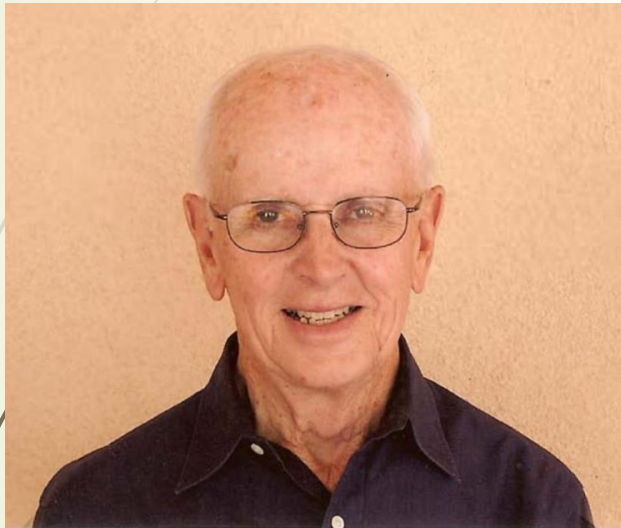
Words of Remembrance



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. 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...



Ed Acton

We Remember...



Merlene Bottomley

We Remember...



Helen Clarke

We Remember...



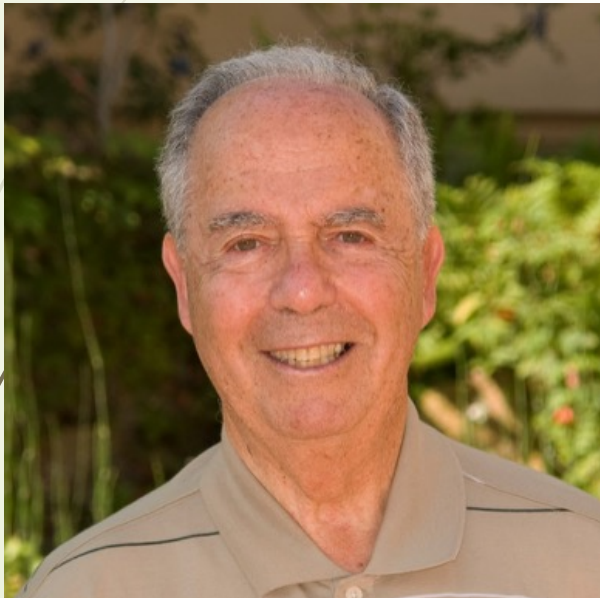
Jerry Clodius

We Remember...



Marilyn Cross

We Remember...



Gerald “Jerry” Daniel

We Remember...



Barry Lamé

We Remember...



Diane Lamé

We Remember...



Bob Lenormand

We Remember...



Robert “Bob” C Mali
Jr

We Remember...



Michael “Mike”
McGuire

We Remember...

Alan Purchase



We Remember...

Barbara Purchase



We Remember...



John Sandell

We Remember...



Carolyn Trela

We Also Remember...





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;

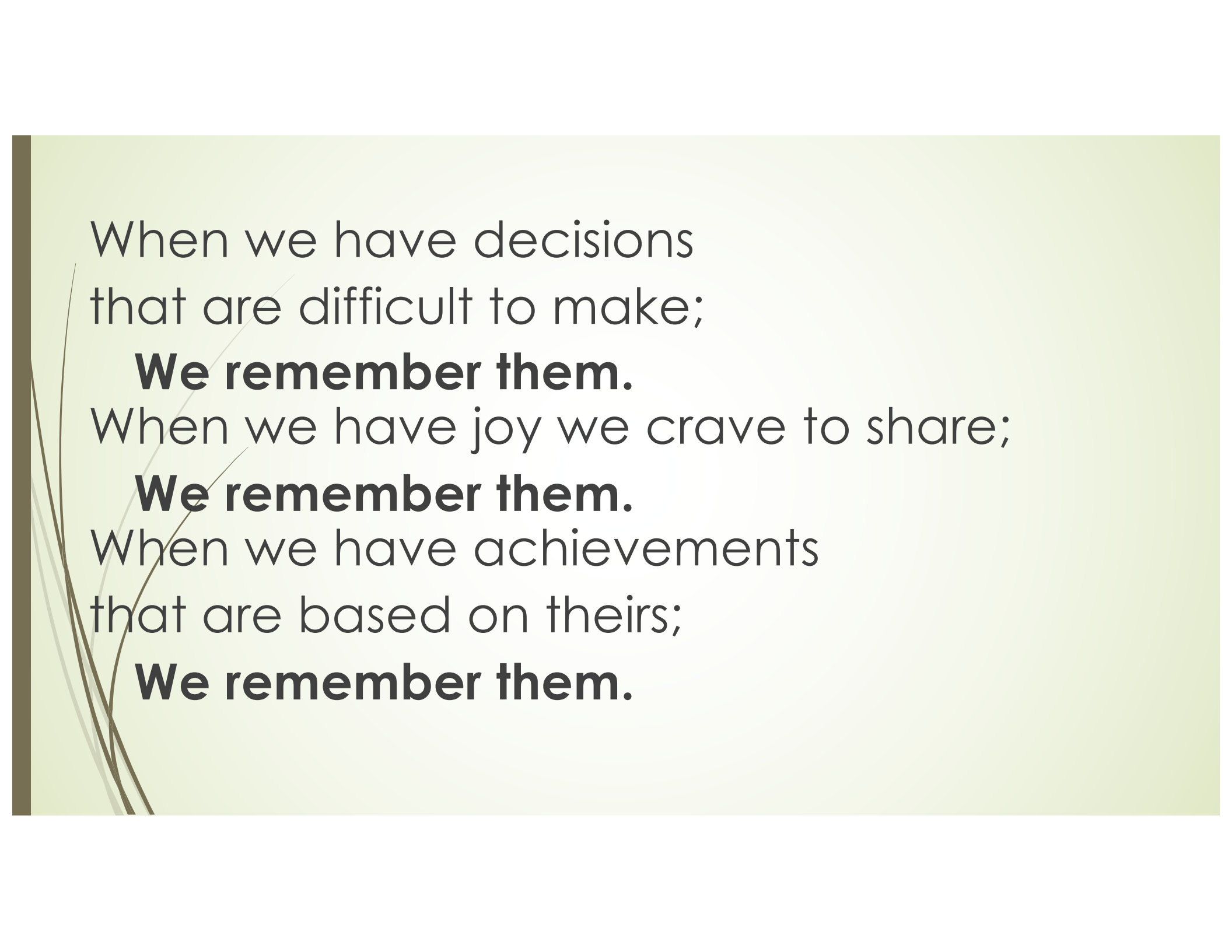
We remember them.

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.

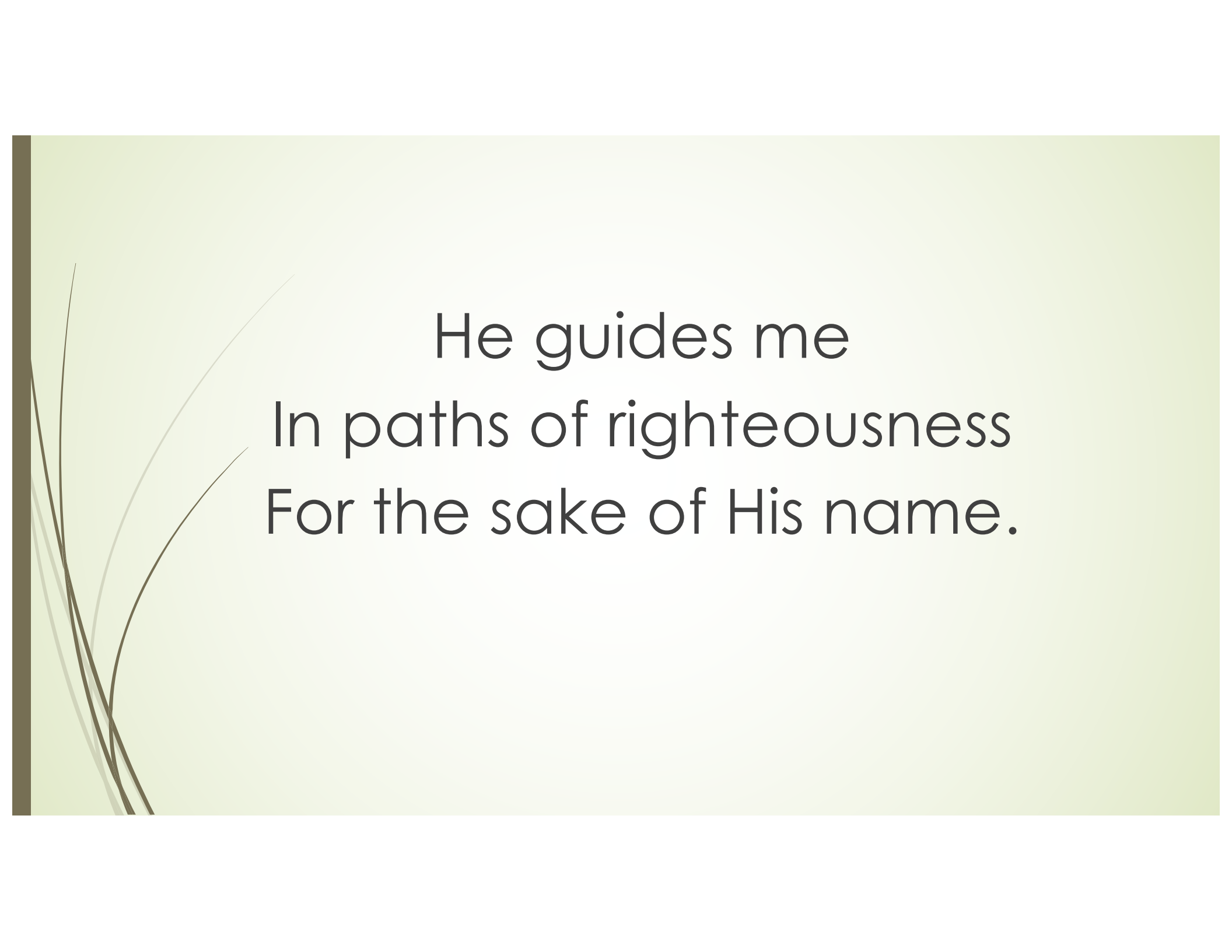


Psalm 23

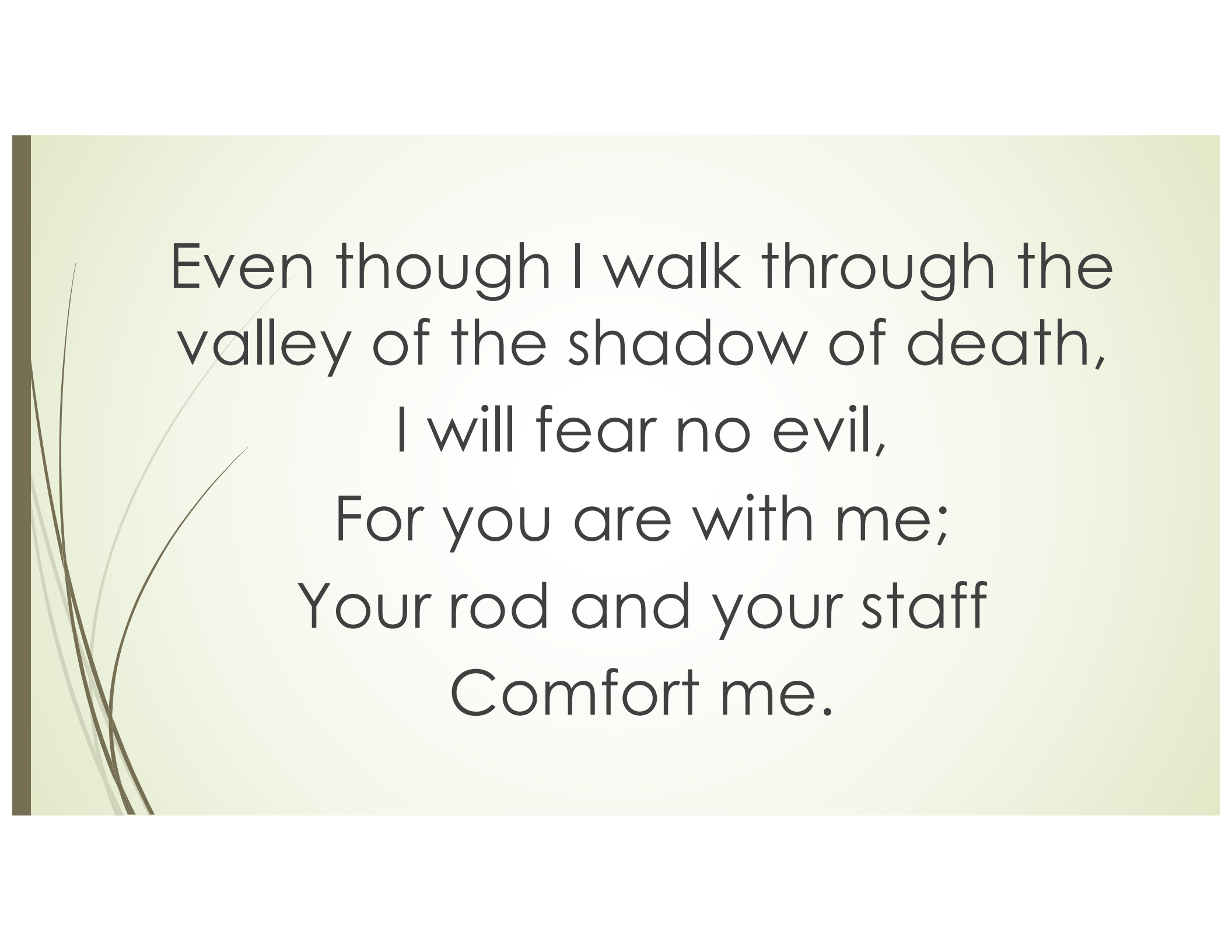
The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

He makes me lie down
In green pastures;

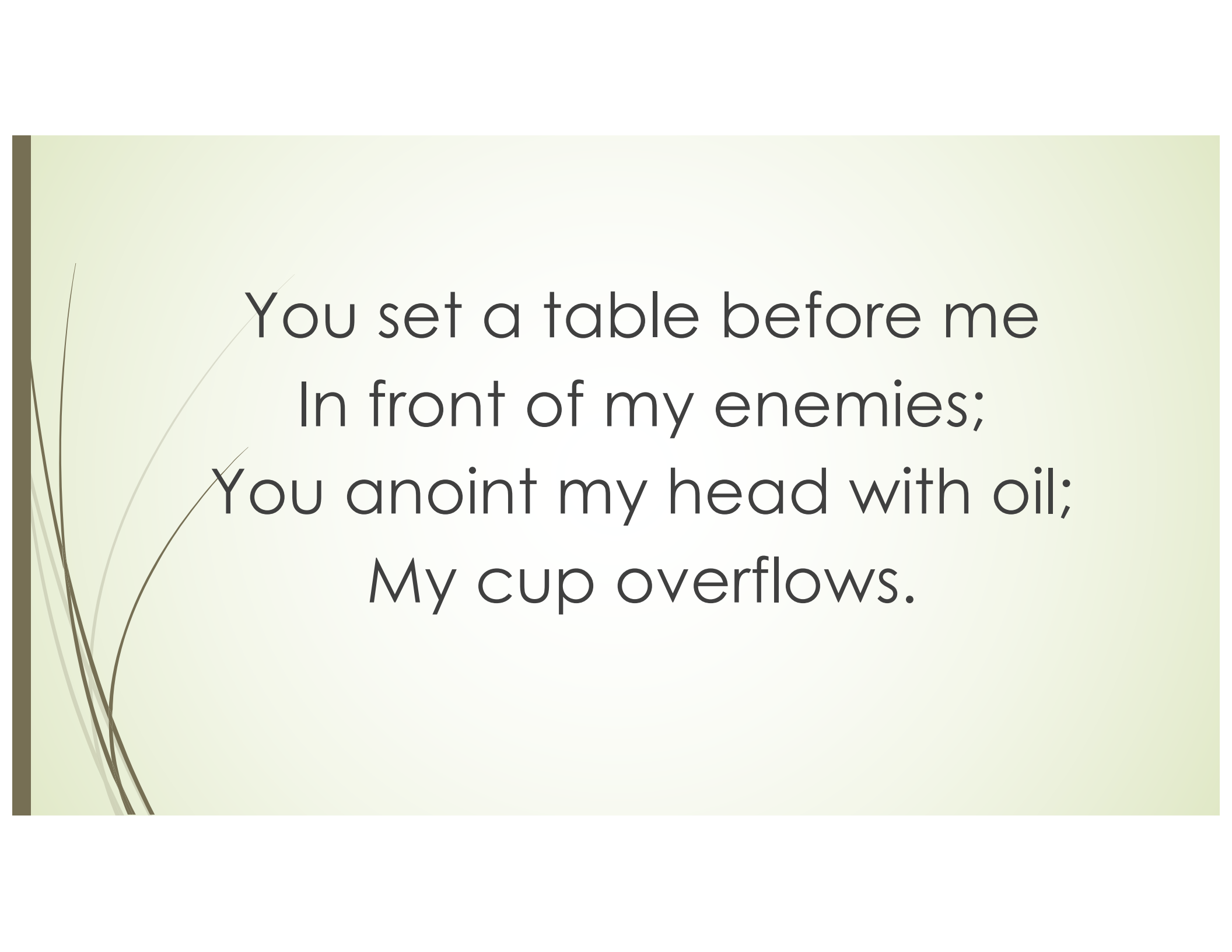
He leads me beside still waters;
He restores my soul.



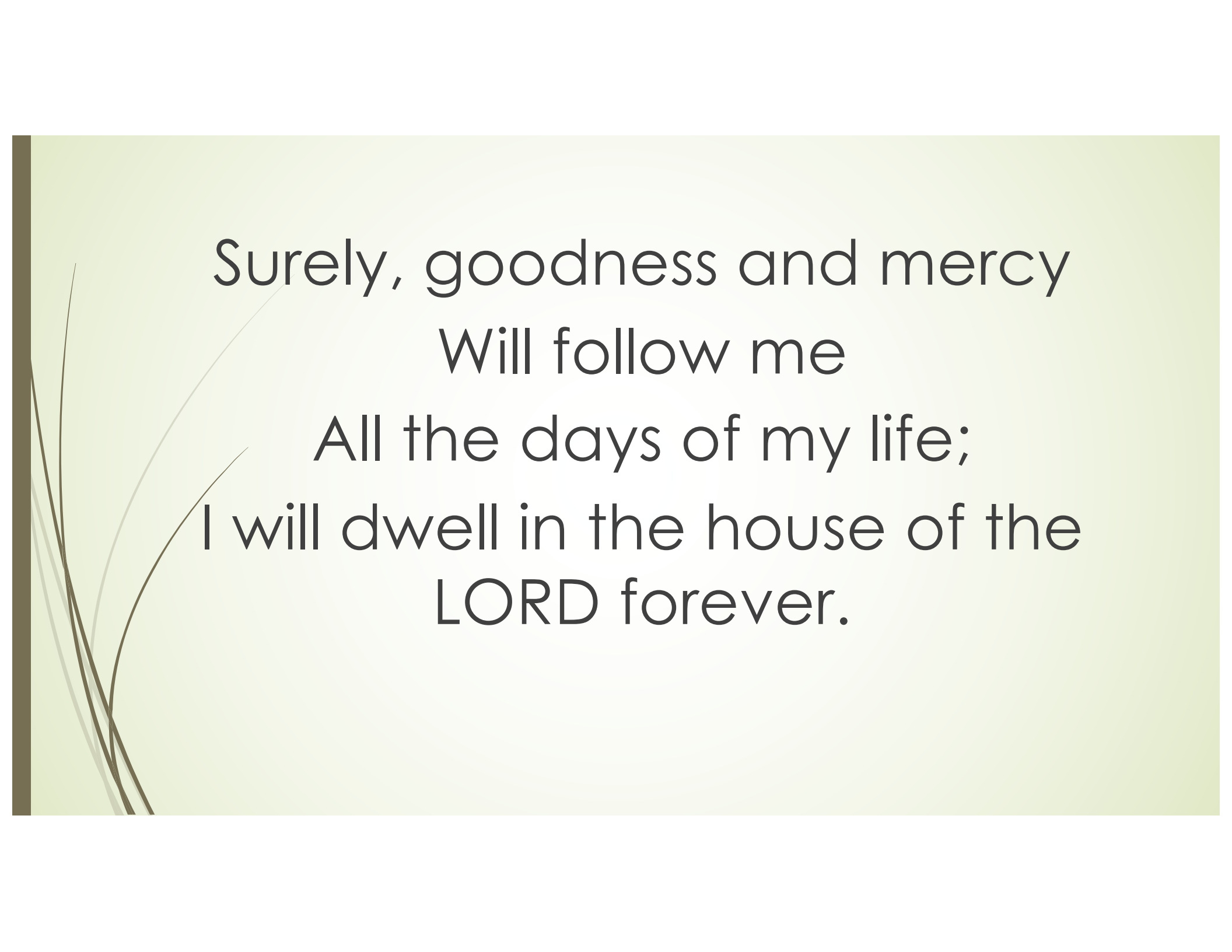
He guides me
In paths of righteousness
For the sake of His name.



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.



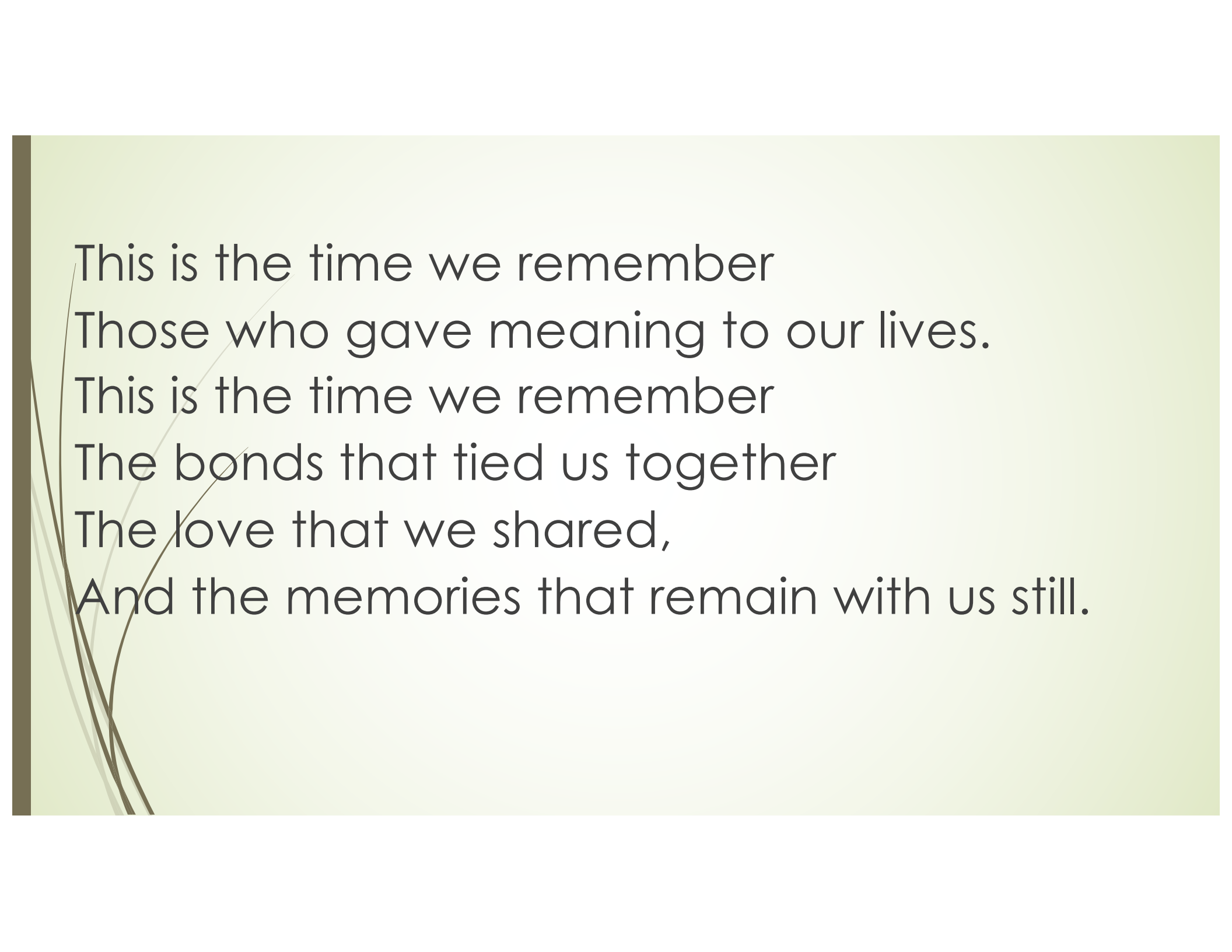
You set a table before me
In front of my enemies;
You anoint my head with oil;
My cup overflows.



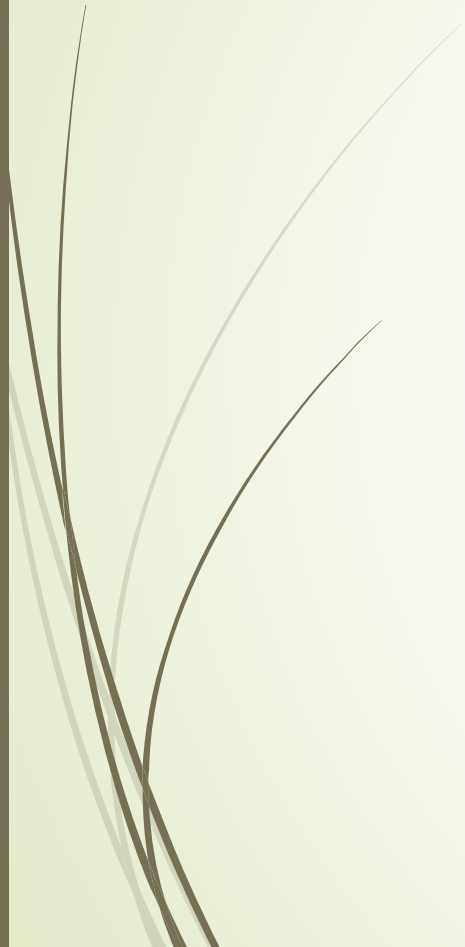
Surely, goodness and mercy
Will follow me
All the days of my life;
I will dwell in the house of the
LORD forever.

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

Pastor Derek Engfelt

Readers

Lita Askanas

Marcia Chaiken

Bev Lenihan

Rosalie Price

Carla Strand

Music

David Snellbacher

Joseph LaScola

Art

Alice Swanson

Presentation

Colin Whitby-Stevens



Copyright © 2025
Saratoga Retirement
Community