

Memorial Service

for Wesley B. Smith

November 26, 1933

-

February 5, 2004



Unitarian Society of Ridgewood
February 28, 2004 at 11 AM

Order of Service

Prelude

J.S. Bach: *Prelude in B-flat major* Elizabeth Martyn, *piano*
Franz Schubert: *Litanei* Melissa Kelly, *soprano*
Joshua Greene, *piano*

Ruhn in Frieden alle Seelen,
Die vollbracht ein banges Quälen,
Die vollendet süßen Traum,
Lebenssatt, geboren kaum,
Aus der Welt hinüberschieden:
Alle Seelen ruhn in Frieden!

*Rest in peace, all souls
who, anxious torment done,
and sweet dreams ended,
weary of life, scarcely born,
are departed from this world:
all souls rest in peace!*

Welcome and Opening Words Sarah Lammert, *minister*

Reading Elisabeth Mannschott, *wife*

With you a part of me hath passed away;
For in the peopled forest of my mind
A tree made leafless by this wintry wind
Shall never don again its green array.
Chapel and fireside, country road and bay,
Have something of their friendliness resigned;
Another, if I would, I could not find,
And I am grown much older in a day.
But yet I treasure in my memory
Your gift of charity, and young heart's ease,
And the dear honour of your amity;
For these once mine, my life is rich with these.
And I scarce know which part may greater be,-
What I keep of you, or you rob from me.
- George Santayana

Music Melissa Kelly, *soprano*
Joshua Greene, *piano*

Franz Schubert: *Wanderes Nachtlied*
(*Wanderer's Nightsong*)

Über allen Gipfeln
Ist Ruh,
In allen Wipfeln
Spürest du
Kaum einen Hauch;
Die Vöglein schweigen im Walde.
Warte nur, balde
Ruhest du auch.

*Over every summit
is peace,
in every tree-top
you feel
scarce a breath;
the birds in the wood are hushed.
Only wait, soon
you too will be at peace.*

Reflections by Family Benjamin Smith-Mannschott, *son*
Katrina Smith-Mannschott, *daughter*
Karen McIntyre and Susan O'Brien, *nieces*

Hymn All Present

#6 : *Just as Long as I Have Breath*

Reading Sarah Lammert, *minister*

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glint on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you wake in the morning hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there, I did not die!
- Mary Elizabeth Frye

Reflections by Friends James Ely, *law partner*
Robert Stillwell, *president, Boiling Springs Bank*
Victor DeLucia, *former law partner*

Music Cynthia Volkert (*niece*), *violin*
Elizabeth Martyn, *piano*

Bela Bartok: *Rumanian Dances*

Reflections An Invitation to come forward
and share a brief memory

Hymn All Present

#55 : *Dark of Winter*

Closing Words Sarah Lammert, *minister*

Postlude Artie Bressler, *saxophone*