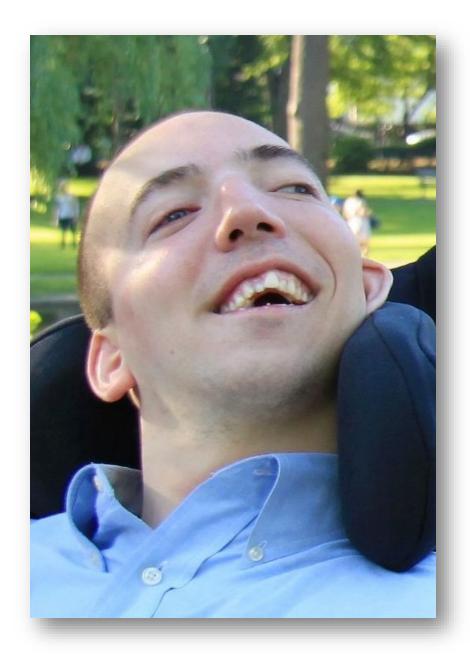
## IN MEMORIAM



Gabriel Clayton Clark May 8, 1997 – January 9, 2023

> Congregational Church of Hollis Hollis, New Hampshire April 8, 2023

## Order of Service

Prelude Music Carla Carney

Processional\* If I Had Words for You by Saint-Saëns & Hodge Carla Carney

Presentation of the Colors\* Hollis Troop 12 Color Guard

Words of Greeting & Opening Prayers Rev. Robert Fellows

Hymn\* Nearer, My God, to Thee (see insert) Congregation

Scripture John 9:1-3 Caleb Clark

And as Jesus passed by, he saw a man which was blind from his birth. And his disciples asked him, saying, Master, who did sin, this man, or his parents, that he was born blind? Jesus answered, Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents: but that the works of God should be made manifest in him.

Song Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam Cordelia, Obadiah,

& Ariel Clark

Reading Selections from Hank Zipzer by Henry Winkler Samuel Burgess

Remarks A. Barrett Clark

Poem Sonnet No. 19, On his Blindness, by John Milton Leanna Fugate

When I consider how my light is spent,

Ere half my days, in this dark world and wide, And that one Talent which is death to hide Lodged with me useless, though my Soul more bent

To serve therewith my Maker, and present
My true account, lest he returning chide;
"Doth God exact day-labour, light denied?"

Doth God exact day-labour, light defiled?

I fondly ask. But patience, to prevent

That murmur, soon replies, "God doth not need Either man's work or his own gifts; who best Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best. His state

Is Kingly. Thousands at his bidding speed
And post o'er Land and Ocean without rest:
They also serve who only stand and wait."

Instrumental Selection from Requiem in D-minor by W.A. Mozart Portia Silver

Poem A Prayer for My Son by W.B. Yeats Ariel Silver

Bid a strong ghost stand at the head That my Michael may sleep sound,
Nor cry, nor turn in the bed
Till his morning meal come round;
And may departing twilight keep
All dread afar till morning's back,
That his mother may not lack
Her fill of sleep.

Bid the ghost have sword in fist:
Some there are, for I avow
Suh devilish things exist,
Who have planned his murder, for they know
Of some most haughty deed or thought
That waits upon his future days,
And would through hatred of the bays
Bring that to nought

Though You can fashion everything
From nothing every day, and teach
The morning stars to sing,
You have lacked articulate speech
To tell Your simplest want, and known,
Wailing upon a woman's knee,
All of that worst ignominy
Of flesh and bone;

And when through all the town there ran The servants of Your enemy,
A woman and a man,
Unless the Holy Writings lie,
Hurried through the smooth and rough
And through the fertile and waste,
Protecting, till the danger past,
With human love.

Remarks Randall Clark

Hymn\* Come, Come, Ye Saints (see insert) Congregation

Remarks Rev. Robert Fellows

Prayers of Thanksgiving & Commendation Rev. Robert Fellows

Song Abide with Me, Fast Falls the Eventide Allison Thurber,

Lydia, Miriam, & Cassandra Silver

Benediction Rev. Robert Fellows

Recessional\* Circle of Life by Elton John Carla Carney

Pallbearers Alden Barrett Clark Caleb Fugate Clark

Clayton Shirl Fugate Samuel Ray Burgess Stewart Clark Silver Elijah Joseph Clark

\* \* \*

Gabriel's remains will be buried in Hollis' East Cemetery off of Wheeler Road immediately following this service. All are invited to attend. Following interment there will be no reception.

In lieu thereof, we will tomorrow host an Easter luncheon at noon at the Lawrence Barn in Hollis, where we will take delight in the joy that Gabriel brought into our lives. All are welcome to come and share their memories and hunt for colored eggs laid by his chickens. Please respond to <br/>
Saldwin@randallclark.org>.

Posted to <www.randallclark.org/gabriel.html> are an obituary and many photographs from Gabriel's life. From time to time we will update this website with additional memories.

Gabriel's family wishes to express its gratitude to those who have assisted with these memorial services. Deeply, too, do we want to thank the many others, known to us and not, who helped Gabriel experience a joyful and blessed life. He knew of your love.

<sup>\*</sup>All who are able are invited to stand.