

A SERVICE OF WORSHIP
IN MEMORY AND CELEBRATION OF AND
IN THANKS FOR
THE LIFE OF
MARGARET CROUSE SKELLY

*But now, this is what the Lord says, He who created you, Jacob,
He who formed you, Israel:*

“Do not fear, for I have redeemed you.

I have summoned you by name; you are Mine.

When you pass through the waters, I will be with you.

*And when you pass through the rivers,
they will not sweep over you.*

When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned.

The flames will not set you ablaze.

*For I am the Lord your God,
the Holy One of Israel, your Savior.*

*Before Me no god was formed,
nor will there be one after Me. . . .*

I, even I, am the Lord, and apart from Me there is no savior.

I have revealed and saved and proclaimed—

I, and not some foreign god among you.”

“You are My witnesses,” declares the Lord, “that I am God.

Yes, and from ancient days I am He. . . .

I, even I, am He

*Who blots out your transgressions, for My own sake,
and remembers your sins no more.*

from Isaiah 43

MAY 15, 1962 - JULY 26, 2020

CARLISLE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

CARLISLE, MASSACHUSETTS

AUGUST 29, 2020

PSALM 23

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.

ISAIAH 40:28-31

Do you not know? Have you not heard?
 The Lord is the everlasting God,
 the Creator of the ends of the earth.
 He will not grow tired or weary,
and his understanding no one can fathom.
 He gives strength to the weary
and increases the power of the weak.
 Even youths grow tired and weary,
 and young men stumble and fall,
but those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength.
 They will soar on wings like eagles.
 They will run and not grow weary,
 they will walk and not be faint.

*Thank you so much for celebrating Margaret's life with us today.
Your love and caring during this difficult time have been truly
appreciated and will never be forgotten.
George, Caroline, and William*

Memorial Service for Margaret Crouse Skelly

Prelude

Call to Worship

Pastor Steven James Weibley

Opening Remembrances

Nancy Babine

Family

Michael Crupi, nephew

Growing up in Watertown

Mary Hetherington

Family

Anthony Crupi, brother

Law School

Jerry Slater

Faith (Isaiah 40:28-31)

Laura Crosby

Hymn

insert, front page

Amazing Grace

Congregational Reading of Psalm 23

Brigitte Senkler

please see inside front cover

Friends

Charles F. Smith

Friendship

Tena Herlihy

Psalm 121

Bonnie Crupi

On the Death of the Beloved

read by Ann Spindler

written by John O'Donohue from his To Bless the Space Between Us

Job 38:8-11

Mark Crupi, nephew

Isaiah 43:1-3, 11-13, 25

George Crupi, brother

Hymn

please see insert, center pages

The Lord Is My Salvation

Word of Blessing

Pastor Steven James Weibley

It was Margaret's wish to have everyone in attendance release a white balloon at the end of this special celebration of her life.

Please join us outside directly following the service to fulfill her wish.

The ushers will guide you outside to get your balloon.
We will be exiting from back to front.

Amazing Grace

1. A - maz - ing ———— grace! - how sweet the
2. Through man - y ———— dan - gers, toils, and
3. When we've been ———— there ten thou - sand

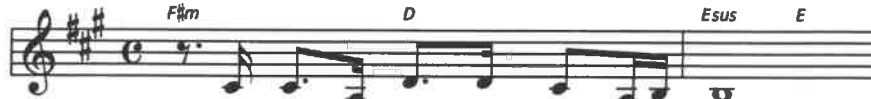
sound - that saved a ——— wretch like me! ———
snares, I have al - read - y come; ———
years, bright shi - ning as the sun, ———

I once ——— was ——— lost, but now ——— am ———
'tis grace ——— has ——— brought me safe ——— thus ———
we've no ——— less ——— days to sing ——— God's

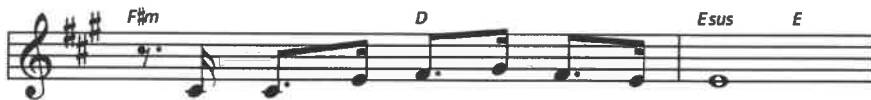
found, was blind, but ——— now I see.
far, and grace will ——— lead me home.
praise than when we've first be - gun.

The Lord Is My Salvation

one of Margaret's favorite Getty songs



1. The grace of God has reached for me,
 2. I will not fear when dark - ness falls,
 3. My hope is hid - den in the Lord,
 4. In times of wait - ing, times of need,
 5. And when I reach the fi - nal day,



and pulled me from the rag - ing sea.
 His strength will help me scale these walls.
 He flow'rs each prom - ise of His Word.
 when I know loss, when I am weak.
 He will not leave me in the grave.



And I am safe on this sol - id ground: The
 I'll see the dawn of the ri - sing sun: The
 When win - ter fades, I know spring will come: The
 I know His grace will re - new these days: The
 But I will rise, He will call me home: The



Lord is my sal - va - tion.
 Lord is my sal - va - tion.
 Lord is my sal - va - tion.
 Lord is my sal - va - tion.
 Lord is my sal - va - tion.

After verses 1 and 3
 go back to the next verse
 After verses 2 and 4 and 5
 go to "Who Is Like" following



Who is like the Lord our God? Strong to save, faith - ful in love. My



debt is paid and the vict'ry won: The Lord is my sal - va - tion.

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Nathan Nockels, and Jonas Myrin

A D A/C# E/G# F#m
 Glo-ry be to God, the Fa - ther, — Glo-ry

D A/C# E D A/C#
 be to God the Son, — glo-ry be to God, the Spi-

C#m F#m Bm7 Esus Asus A
 it! — The Lord is our sal-va - tion.

F#m E D A/C# Bm7 E
 tion. The Lord is our sal - va -

F#m E D A/C# Bm7 E
 tion. The Lord is our sal - va -

F#m7 D9⁶ F#m7 D9⁶
 tion. —————



MARGARET CROUSE SKELLY, of Carlisle, Massachusetts, passed away on Sunday, July 26, 2020, after a long and valiant battle with cancer. Her loving husband George was by her side. She was the adored daughter of late Anthony Joseph Crupi and Margaret Arlene Crupi, and sister to George and Anthony Crupi. She is survived by her husband George, her beloved children Caroline Crouse and William Skelly, her brothers, her former husband, Kevin Crouse, her niece Bonnie, her nephews Michael, Mark, and Matthew, and three grand-nieces and eight grand-nephews.



Margaret lived a full life, both before and after her diagnosis with cancer nine years ago. She published two books of poetry, including *Art of Cancer*, which led to a glowing profile in the *Boston Globe*. After completing her second book of poems, Margaret turned to the essay form, and blessed her scores of friends and family with dozens of insightful essays over the past several years. She was well known for her lyrical, witty, sharp and poignant writing style.

After graduating from Cornell University, Margaret had two careers, the first as a writer in the training department of a direct sales lingerie company, and then as an attorney. She graduated from law school at Northeastern University, and began her legal career at Goodwin Proctor and then Skadden Arps. There her writing and sound judgment helped to achieve great results for clients in many cases.

At Skadden she made lifelong friends and met her husband George. After Skadden she worked at The Carlisle Public School and at MIT EdX as a writer.

Margaret had many friends. She was a consummate friend – loving, kind, and thoughtful. She nurtured her deep friendships daily, and was generous with her time. Margaret was fun and funny, with a twinkle in her eye and a laugh that everyone in her life will miss.

Margaret's deepest love was for her husband George and her two children, Caroline and William. Even while struggling with cancer, she stayed fiercely focused on helping her children navigate through school and life's challenges. The joy of her life was to spend time with her family.