

## CLOSING PRAYER:

We give Frances back to you, Loving God,  
who first gave her to us.  
Just as you did not lose her in the giving,  
so we do not lose her in the return.  
Not as the world gives do you give, O Great Lover of Souls.  
Life is unending because Love is undying.  
The boundaries of her life are but a horizon  
And a horizon is but the limit of our sight.  
Lift us up, strong, Loving God that we may see further  
Strengthen us in faith that we may see beyond the Horizon.  
And while You prepare a place for us, as You have promised,  
Prepare us also for that place of peace  
That where You are  
we also may be with all those we have loved, forever.  
Bless Frances with a special place of love happiness and peace  
there with her loved ones who have gone before her,  
especially her beloved Mary Sue,  
and her parents, Thomas and Anastasia.  
As we walk through life, prepare us for that day  
when we will be reunited with Frances, and all our loved ones  
where we will never be separated again.  
In the meantime, help us to live in the knowledge  
that You are with us accompanying us  
In our grief and blessing us with your love  
every step of the way.  
Amen.

# *Remembrance Celebration of the Life of Frances T. Lynch*

*September 25, 1932 ~ October 27, 2021*



*Rev. Jean Marchand, Officiant  
Acton Funeral Home  
Acton, Massachusetts 01720  
Sunday, November 7, 2021  
1:00 P.M.*

### **CALL TO WORSHIP:**

We gather here today in the name of God who is our Creator, Eternal Word and Holy Spirit,  
to give thanks for the life of Frances, who shared her life –  
In different ways – with each of us.  
It is in her memory that we gather  
and for her life that we are thankful.



### **OPENING PRAYER:**

Eternal spirit, before whom generations rise and pass away,  
we find that even in the face of death,  
our words can be those of thanksgiving.  
We are thankful for Frances, who shared her life with us...  
for whom love ...and those whom she loved ...and loved her  
were so important...  
Whose life was lived with vitality.  
For the struggles of life,  
and for the triumph of character over trial,  
of courage over difficulty,  
of faith over sorrow, we give thanks.  
God grant us such strength in the memory of our sister  
that we might be thankful for the gift of life that is given to each of us,  
and in our hearts, may the loss of Frances be balanced by thanksgiving  
for the life that she shared with us. Amen.



### **READING: Psalm 23 Translation by Nan Merrill**

O my Beloved, you are my shepherd, I shall not want;  
You bring me to green pastures for rest  
and lead me beside still waters, renewing my spirit,  
You restore my soul.  
You lead me in the path of goodness to follow Love's way.  
Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow and of death,  
I am not afraid; For You are ever with me;  
Your rod and Your staff, they guide me,  
they give me strength and comfort.  
You prepare a table before me in the presence of all my fears;  
you bless me with oil, my cup overflows.  
Surely goodness and mercy will follow me  
all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the heart  
of the Beloved forever.

**READING: (Insert) “On the Death of the Beloved”**  
*By John O'Donohue*

**EULOGY: Offered by Frances' brother Tom Lynch**

### **STORIES OF REMEMBRANCE**



### **WE REMEMBER FRANCES**

O Spirit of Life, bless the memories we cherish.  
May the sorrow we hold be softened by our sense  
of your abiding and loving Presence.  
At the rising sun and at its going down;  
We remember Frances.  
At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter;  
We remember Frances.  
At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring;  
We remember Frances.  
At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer;  
We remember Frances.  
At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn;  
We remember Frances.  
At the beginning of the year and when it ends;  
We remember Frances.  
When we are weary and in need of strength;  
We remember Frances.  
When we are lost and sick at heart;  
We remember Frances.  
When we have decisions that are difficult to make;  
We remember Frances.  
When we have joys we yearn to share;  
We remember Frances.  
When we have achievements that are based on her support;  
We remember Frances.  
For as long as we live, Frances too will live,  
for she is now a part of us as,  
We remember her.

*by Sylvan Kamens & Rabbi Jack Riemer*

