

Memorial Service

Martha Bradshaw Manheim
August 20, 1924 - December 11, 2022

January 14, 2023



A Celebration of Life
Martha Bradshaw Manheim
August 20, 1924 ~ December 11, 2022

The United Church of Strafford
January 14, 2023
Strafford, VT

Prelude *Trio de la Chambre du Roi* by Jean-Baptiste Lully
Susan Hodges, Rachel Kurland, Amber Wylie

Welcome and Gathering Words *Rev. Mary Thompson*

Introit *Dona Nobis Pacem* *Strafford Singers*

Invocation and Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.
Amen

Congregational Hymn #363 PH *A Mighty Fortress is our God*

Reflection *Mary Thompson*

Congregational Hymn #66 PH, vs 1-5 *For the Beauty of the Earth*

Readings and Remembrances *Jim and Dan Manheim*
Selections from Dr. Zhivago and Emily Dickinson

Interlude *Les Barricades Mystérieuses* Annemieke McLane
François Couperin

Reflection Rev. Tom Kinder

Community Reflections/Memories

Congregational Hymn #393 PH *God Be in My Head*

Reading *Let Evening Come* Jim Schley
Jane Kenyon

Musical Response *Quiet Hills* Strafford Singers
Claudia Schmidt, arr. by Rebecca Bailey

Benediction Mary Thompson

Postlude *Suite Bergamasque from Clair de Lune*
Annemieke McLane Claude Debussy

Jim and Dan Manheim are grateful to Mary Thompson, for conducting the service; to Tom Kinder, for his participation and for the use of his church; to Annemieke McLane for performing and helping to plan the music; to Susan Hodges, Rachel Kurland, and Amber Wylie, for their recorder performance; and to Rebecca Bailey and the United Church of Strafford Choir, for using their voices to pay tribute to our mother's life.

We are likewise grateful to Janet Hardy, for her longtime friendship and service to Martha, and to all of the superb people of Strafford, too many to name without the risk of leaving someone out, who gave so much of their time and energy to make her last days as enjoyable, interesting, and comfortable as she could possibly have hoped.

Quiet Hills
by Claudia Schmidt

*There is darkness in these hills, but I am not afraid.
There is darkness in these hills, but I am not afraid.
There is darkness in these hills.
Though some may tremble, I am still.
Hope lives in these quiet hills.*

*There is darkness in the land; I seek the taste of hope.
There is darkness in the land; I seek the taste of hope.
There is darkness in the land
With sorrows more than we can stand.
Hope lives in these quiet hills.*

*There is darkness in my heart, but the taste of hope is sweet.
There is darkness in my heart, but the taste of hope is sweet.
There is darkness in my heart,
Yet I can feel the healing start.
Hope lives in these quiet hills.*

*There is darkness in these hills, but I am not afraid.
There is darkness in these hills, but I am not afraid.
There is darkness in these hills.
Though some may tremble, I am still.
Hope lives in these quiet hills.*