

Closing Song Joyful We Adore Thee

Henry Van Dyke / Beethoven Hymn to Joy 9th Symphony

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.

Mortals, join the happy chorus, which the morning stars began;
Family love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward in the triumph song of life.

Closing Words

Postlude

Trio in D major, K. 439b, by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Trio in C Major, K. 439b, by Mozart

Music provided by Susan's friends -

Linda Baker, clarinet Eric Wicks, violin Laura Deming, cello



Donations in Susan's memory may be made to
Doctors Without Borders



Susan Alling Lynch

November 21, 1924 - March 9, 2004

Memorial Service

Saturday, May 1, 2004, 10:30 a.m.

Café Brauer
2021 North Stockton Drive
Chicago

Susan A. Lynch Memorial Service

Prelude

Duo in C Major for Clarinet and Bassoon, by Ludwig van Beethoven
Duet for Violin and Cello in D Major, by Franz Josef Haydn
Triosonate in G Major, op. 5, #1, by Pietro Locatelli

Welcome Rev. Jack Staubs

Silent Reflection

Prelude from 1st Bach Suite in G Major for Unaccompanied Cello

Reading Laura Lynch

Opening Song Oh! What a Beautiful Morning

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky

Oh, what a beautiful mornin', oh what a beautiful day
I got a beautiful feelin' everything's goin' my way

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And the little ole willow is laughin' at me

Oh, what a beautiful mornin', oh, what a beautiful day
I got a beautiful feelin' everything's goin' my way

Oh, what a beautiful mornin', what a beautiful day
I got a beautiful feelin' everything's goin' my way

Eulogy Daniel Lynch

Second Song Chicago by Fischer

Chicago, Chicago that toddling town
Chicago, Chicago I'll show you around - I love it
Bet your bottom dollar you'll lose the blues in Chicago
The town that Billy's Sunday could not shut down

On State Street that great street I just want to say
They do things that they don't do on Broadway - say
They have the time the time of their life
I saw a man who danced with his wife
In Chicago, my home town

Eulogy David Lynch

Third Song Keep On The Sunny Side

Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.
There's a bright and a sunny side too.
But if you meet with the darkness and strife,
The sunny side we also may view.

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of life.
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of life.
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

Let us greet with a song of hope each day.
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.
Let us trust in our Saviour always,
To keep us, every one, in His care.

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of life.
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

Words of Remembrance

Responsive Reading We Remember Them - A Jewish Prayer

O: In the rising of the sun and in its going down,
R: We remember them.
O: In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
R: We remember them.
O In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring,
R: We remember them.
O: In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer,
R: We remember them.
O: In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn,
R: We remember them.
O: In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
R: We remember them.
O: When we are weary and in need of strength,
R: We remember them.
O: When we are lost and sick at heart,
R: We remember them.
O: When we have joys we yearn to share,
R: We remember them.
O: When we have decisions that are difficult to make,
R: We remember them.
O: When we have achievements that are based on theirs,
All: As long as we live, they too will live for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.