

A Celebration of Life
Beverly Vaughan
1947-2024



April 21, 2024 2pm
First Congregational Church, Thetford Hill, Vermont
Rev. Robin Junker, officiant
Peter Estes & Nicky Corrao, musicians

Prelude		Peter Estes
Greeting		Rev. Robin Junker-Boyce
Introit	<i>Deep River</i>	Nicky Corrao
Prayer		
Opening Hymn	<i>Morning Has Broken</i>	music in program
Reading	<i>On the Death of the Beloved</i>	written by John O'Donohue
Words of Remembrance		Jody Biddle Scot Zens
Interlude	<i>Precious Lord Take My Hand</i>	Nicky Corrao
Sharing Memories of Beverly		all welcome to speak
Silence		
Benediction		
Closing Song	<i>What A Wonderful World</i>	words in program words & music by George David Weiss & Robert Thiele

*The family invites you to a reception in the Newcomb Room
to continue sharing stories over light refreshments.
You may enter the receiving line at the left door or exit through the door on
the right that leads toward the Newcomb Room.*

*Beverly's family extends their heartfelt gratitude
for all the support and love from her family and friends*

What a Wonderful World

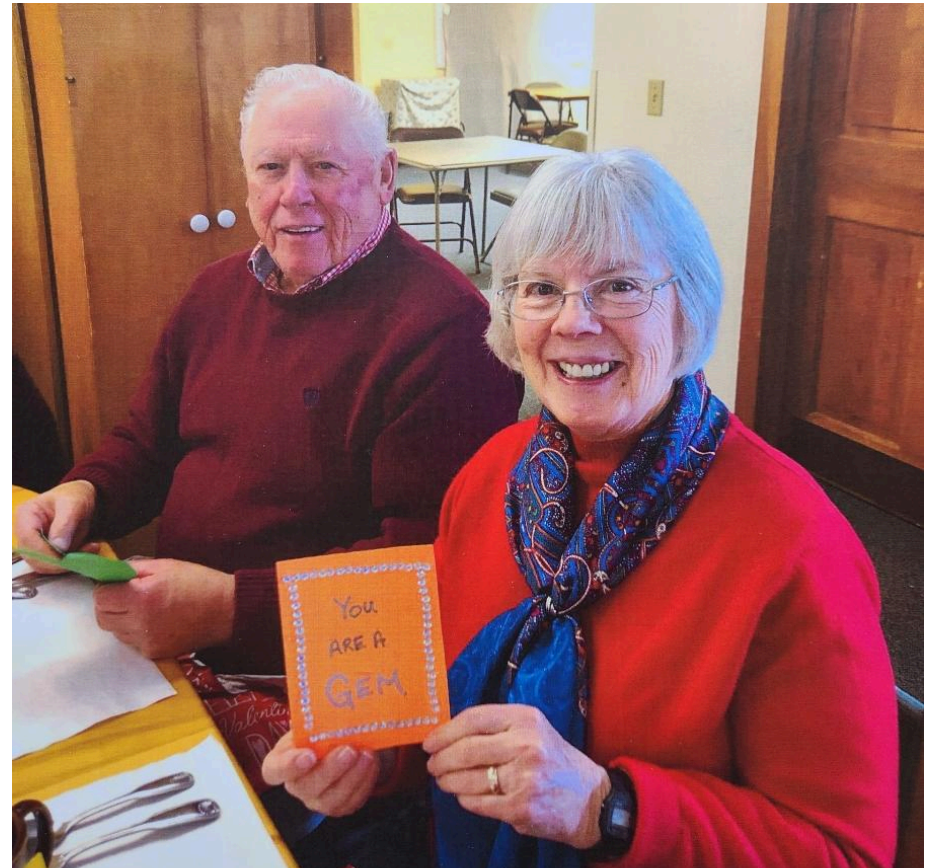
I see trees of green
Red roses too
I see them bloom
For me and you
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue
And clouds of white
The bright blessed day
The dark sacred night
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow
So pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces
Of people going by
I see friends shaking hands
Saying, "How do you do?"
They're really saying
I love you

I hear babies cry
I watch them grow
They'll learn much more
Than I'll ever know
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world



Morning Has Broken

38

Eleanor Farjeon, 1881-

BUNESSAN 5.5.5.4.D.

Gaelic Melody

Harm. by David Evans, 1874-1948

In unison

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken Like the first morn - ing, Black-bird has
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from heav - en, Like the first
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing Born of the

spo - ken Like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing!
 dew - fall On the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion,

Praise for the morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing Fresh from the Word!
 Of the wet gar - den, Sprung in com-plete - ness Where his feet pass.
 Praise ev-ery morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion Of the new day!

MORNING