

A CELEBRATION
OF THE LIFE OF



Louise Haldeman

October 29, 1937 – June 8, 2026

Saturday
2:00 PM

29

AUGUST
2026

Hancock United Church of Christ

- Order of Service -

Prelude

Marilyn Becker

Words of Welcome

Rev. Barbara Callaghan

Prayer of Invocation

Rev. Brett R Johnson

Opening Hymn

For the Beauty of the Earth
(please go to pg. 3 in this bulletin)

Old Testament Reading

Psalm 46

Claire A. Haldeman

God is our refuge and strength,
a very present help in trouble.
Therefore we will not fear, though the earth should change,
though the mountains shake in the heart of the sea,
though its waters roar and foam,
though the mountains tremble with its tumult.

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
the holy habitation of the Most High.
God is in the midst of the city; it shall not be moved;
God will help it when the morning dawns.
The nations are in an uproar; the kingdoms totter;
he utters his voice; the earth melts.
The Lord of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord;
see what desolations he has brought on the earth.
He makes wars cease to the end of the earth;
he breaks the bow and shatters the spear;
he burns the shields with fire.
"Be still, and know that I am God!
I am exalted among the nations;
I am exalted in the earth."
The Lord of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our refuge.

For the Beauty of the Earth



1. For the beau-ty of the earth, for the splen-dor of the skies,
 2. For the beau-ty of each hour of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de-light,
 4. For the joy of hu-man love, broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
 5. For each per-fect gift of thine un-to us so free-ly given,




for the love which from our birth o-ver and a-round us lies,
 hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light,
 for the mys-tic har-mo-ny link-ing sense to sound and sight,
 friends on earth, and friends a-bove, for all gen-tle thoughts and mild,
 grac-es, hu-man and di-vine, flowers of earth and buds of heaven,




Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate-ful praise.



WORDS: Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864, alt.

MUSIC: Conrad Kocher, 1838; adapt. William H. Monk, 1861

Originally written as a joyful communion hymn, Pierpoint's text had as its refrain, 'Christ, our God, to thee we raise, this our sacrifice of praise.'

DD
77.77.77

- Order of Service -

New Testament Reading

Matthew 5:1-12

Carey Conkey-Finn

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain, and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. And he began to speak and taught them, saying:

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

"Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

"Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.

"Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

"Blessed are those who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

"Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

Reading of Comfort

This is My Wish for You
by Ralph Waldo Emerson

Margaret T. Haldeman

Comfort on difficult days,
smiles when sadness intrudes,
rainbows to follow the clouds,
laughter to kiss your lips,
sunsets to warm your heart,
hugs when spirits sag,
beauty for your eyes to see,
friendships to brighten your being,
faith so that you can believe,
confidence for when you doubt,
courage to know yourself,
patience to accept the truth,
love to complete your life.

- Order of Service -

Reading of Comfort

Remember Me
by Margaret Mead

Maeve C. Haldeman

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful, I will never return,
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a beautiful sea,
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity,
Remember me.

Remember me in your heart:
Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me, I will never have gone.

Hymn

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say
(please go to pg. 8 in this bulletin)

Words of Remembrance

Louise's Family

Hymn

Abide with Me
(please go to pg. 12 in this bulletin)

Words of Comfort

Rev. Barbara Callaghan

- Order of Service -

Anthem

Never Weather Beaten Sail

by Campion / Wood

Never weather beaten sail more willing bent to shore,
Never tired pilgrims limbs affected slumber more,
Than my weary sprite now longs to fly out of my troubled breast.

O come quickly sweetest Lord, and take my soul to rest.

Ever blooming are the joys of heav'ns high paradise.
Cold age deafs not there our ears,
Nor vapor dims our eyes.
Glory there the sun outshines,
Whose beams the blessed only see.

O come quickly glorious Lord, and raise my sprite to Thee!

Choral Ensemble:

Audra Bartz, Cathleen Finn, Brett Johnson,
Donna Kim, David McSweeney

Prayer of Thanksgiving for
the Life of Louise Haldeman

Rev. Barbara Callaghan

Prayer for Those Who Live

Rev. Brett R Johnson

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be 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 debts as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory forever.
Amen.

- Order of Service -

Closing Hymn

The Spacious Firmament on High
(please go to pg. 10 in this bulletin)

Benediction

Rev. Barbara Callaghan

Postlude

Marilyn Becker



From *The Tempest*, Act 4

William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

(Prospero)

*Our revels now are ended. These our actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits and
Are melted into air, into thin air;
And like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff
As dreams are made on, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.*

1 I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Be-hold, I free - ly give
 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light;

3

lay down, O wea - ry one, lay down
 the liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one;
 look un - to me, your morn shall rise,

4

your head up - on my breast."
 your stoop down and drink and live."
 and all your day be bright."

Alternate tune: KINGSFOLD

Evangelical Lutheran Worship 332

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

Music (THIRD MODE MELODY, C M D): Thomas Tallis, 1505-1585

5

I came to Je-sus as I was, so wea-ry, worn, and sad;
 I came to Je-sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je-sus, and I found in him my star, my sun;

7

I found him in a rest - ing place,
 my thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived,
 and in that light of life I'll walk

8

and he has made me glad.
 and now I live in him.
 till trav - 'ling days are done.

The Spacious Firmament on High

Unison or harmony

1 The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, with all the
 2 Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, the moon takes
 3 What though in sol - emn si - lence all move round the

blue e - ther - eal sky, and span - gled heavens, a
 up the won - drous tale, and night - ly to the
 dark ter - res - trial ball? What though no re - al

shin - ing frame, their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.
 lis - tening earth re - peats the sto - ry of her birth:
 voice nor sound a - mid their ra - diant orbs be found?

The unwea - ried sun from day to day does his Cre-
 whilst all the stars that round her burn, and all the
 In rea - son's ear they all re-joyce, and ut - ter

a - tor's power dis - play; and pub - lish-es to
 plan - ets in their turn, con-firm the ti - dings,
 forth a glo - rious voice; for ev - er sing - ing

ev - ery land the work of an al-mighty hand.
 as they roll and spread the truth from pole to pole.
 as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

Abide with Me

1. A - bid with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; the dark-ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; earth's joys grow
 3. I need thy pres-ence ev - ery pass-ing hour; what but thy
 4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; ills have no
 5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; shine through the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid! When oth - er help - ers fail, and
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the temp-ter's power? Who like thy - self my guide and
 weight, and tears no bit-ter - ness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy
 gloom and point me to the skies; heaven's morn-ing breaks, and earth's vain

com-forts flee, help of the help - less, O a - bid with me.
 round I see; O thou who chang - est not, a - bid with me.
 stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bid with me.
 vic - to - ry? I tri-umph still if thou a - bid with me.
 shad-ows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me.

WORDS: Henry F. Lyte, 1847, alt.
 MUSIC: William H. Monk, 1861

EVENTIDE
 10 10.10 10

Written by a well-known English Anglican, this hymn was introduced to Americans in Congregationalist Henry Ward Beecher's hymnal *Plymouth Collection* in 1855. British Anglican William Henry Monk wrote the tune specifically for this hymn in 1861.

I will lift up my eyes to the hills — from where will my help come?
 My help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.
 He will not let your foot be moved; he who keeps you will not slumber.
 He who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

— Psalm 121:1-4, NRSV