

A Service in Celebration for the Life of
Oliver Carl Henkel, Jr.



October 20, 2025
3:00 p.m.

Plymouth Church
United Church of Christ

A Service in Celebration for the Life of Oliver Carl Henkel, Jr.

November 7, 1936 – August 25, 2025

“My house is a house of prayer for all people.” (Isaiah 56:7)

**Plymouth is A Just Peace Church
An Open and Affirming Congregation**

* Indicates a time where you are invited to stand in body or in spirit.

Preludes George Sargeant, organ and Erin Yun, oboe

Prelude and Fugue in C Minor, BWV 546.....J.S. Bach

Prayer of St. Gregory.....Alan Hovhaness

Jesu, Joy of Our Desiring.....J.S. Bach

Symphony No. 9, *From the New World*, selection.....Antonín Dvořák

Welcome and Words of Grace Rev. Matt Wooster

Prayer of Invocation

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our brother, Oliver “Pudge” Henkel. We thank you for giving him to us to know and to love as a companion during our pilgrimage on earth.

In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn.

Give us your aid, so that we may see in death the gate to eternal life, that we may continue our course on earth in confidence until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before us; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Personal Reflections Peter Henkel
Thomas Hout

***Hymn** A Mighty Fortress Is Our God *Ein’ Feste Burg*

Scripture Reading

David Dickenson

Matthew 5:3-8

Personal Reflections

Michael Horvitz
Alexis Henkel

***Hymn** Our God, Our Help in Ages Past*St. Anne C.M.*
Verses 1, 2, and 6

Words of Comfort

Rev. Dr. Matt Wooster

Prayers of Thanksgiving, Intercession & 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.

***Hymn** For All the Saints *Sine Nomine*
Verses 1 and 5

Personal Reflections

Joseph Garry
David Henkel

Music “If We Only Have Love” (Jacques Brel)

Cliff Bemis
David Gooding

***Prayer of Commendation**

***Benediction**

***Postlude** Trumpet Voluntary Jeremiah Clarke

*Following the service, all are welcome to a
reception in the church parlor*



Alfred Lord Tennyson "Ulysses"

Old age hath yet his honor and his toil.
Death closes all; but something ere the end,
Some work of noble note, may yet be done,
Not unbecoming men that strove with Gods.
The lights begin to twinkle from the rocks;
The long day wanes; the slow moon climbs; the deep
Moans round with many voices. Come, my friends,
'Tis not too late to seek a newer world.
Push off, and sitting well in order smite
The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds
To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths
Of all the western stars, until I die.
It may be that the gulfs will wash us down;
It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles,
And see the great Achilles, whom we knew.
Tho' much is taken, much abides; and tho'
We are not now that strength which in old days
Moved earth and heaven; that which we are, we are;
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Based on Psalm 46

Martin Luther, 1483-1546

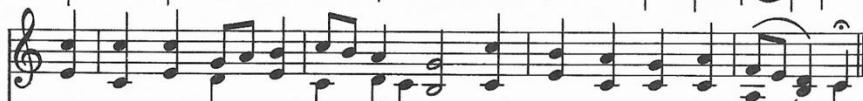
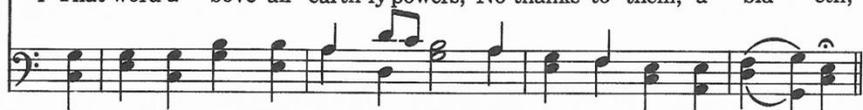
Tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1805-1890

EIN' FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

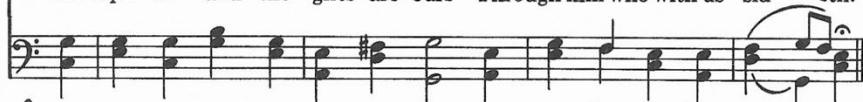
Melody by Martin Luther, 1483-1546



1 A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2 Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,
 3 And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threat-en to un-do us,
 4 That word a-bove all earth-ly powers, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;



Our help-er he a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid-eth.



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he; Lord Sab-a-oth his
 The prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may



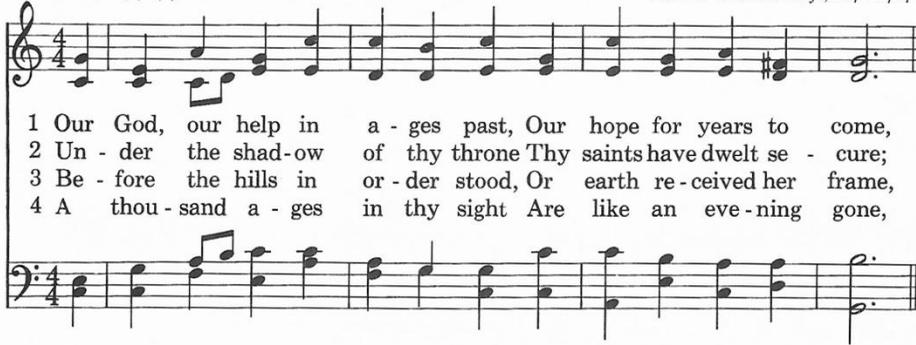
great, And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
 name. From age to age the same, And he must win the bat-tle.
 dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit-tle word shall fell him.
 kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er. A-men.



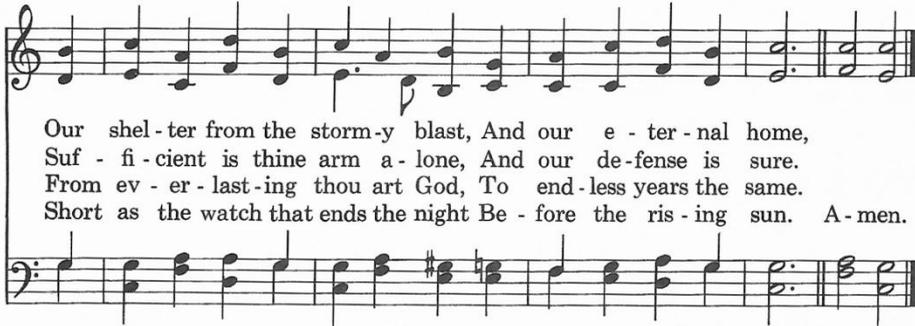
Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Based on Psalm 90
Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

ST. ANNE C.M.
Attr. to William Croft, 1678-1727



1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2 Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home,
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A - men.

- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

For All the Saints

First Tune

William W. How, 1823-1897, alt.

SINE NOMINE 10.10.10.4.

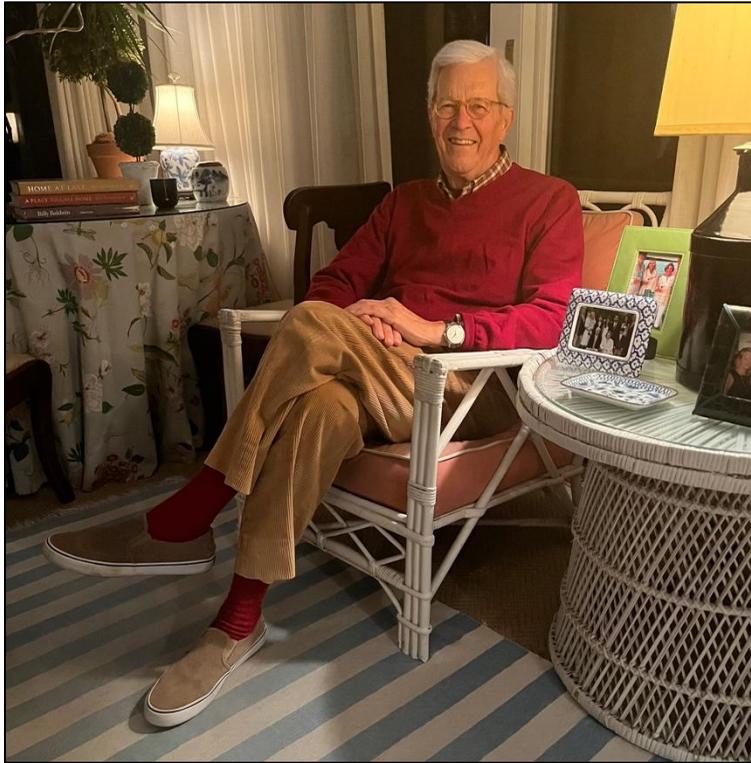
R. Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

In unison

1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who thee by faith be -
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for-ress, and their might: Thou, Lord, their cap-tain
 3 O may thy sol - diers, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who
 4 O blest com-mun - ion, fel - low-ship di - vine! We fee-bly strug-gle,
 5 And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the ear the

fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark-ness drear, their one true light.
 no - bly fought of old, And win with them the vic-tor's crown of gold.
 they in glo-ry shine; Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
 dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.



In Loving Memory
Oliver Carl Henkel, Jr.



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