



gently

Let's catch the morning breeze, come ride with me.
We'll soar up hills, swift birds to touch the sun,
Then gently down, together, gliding free
To home and supper, laughing, having fun.

How could you go without good-bye, to leave
These dreams undone. Untrue! I cry. Will rest
Now never gently come, and I to grieve
Midst rolling waves of thought, It's all in jest.

I'll find a peace, that quiet resting place
where thoughts released feel warm, that dry the eyes,
That gently hold like loving arms embrace
The crying child, till tears have turned to sighs.

So memories, restless pools of thought, to sleep,
To cast on shadows, gently, soft and deep.

A sonnet by Steve in loving memory of little brother, Tom. (1997)



Westminster, by Stephen E. Chase, etching, 2004

A Service in Witness to the Resurrection

Stephen G. Hunter

October 23, 2021

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want; he makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies; thou anointest my head with oil, my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Family

Anne, wife

Sara (David) and Mari, daughters

Sam and Lucy, grandchildren

Dave (Janet), Rob (Patti), Jim (Peggy), and John (Karin), brothers

Mary, sister-in-law

Elaine and Rob, sister-in-law and brother-in-law

Many nieces and nephews and their children

Preceded in death by parents, Sam and Thelma, and brother, Tom

Participants in the Service

The Rev. Dr. Timothy Hart-Andersen, Senior Minister

Musicians

Joseph Trucano, organ

John Hunter, clarinet and Karin Ursin, flute

Clara Osowski, soloist

Remembrances

Rob Hunter, Bob Mairs, Martin Lacey, Mari and Anne Hunter

An die Musik (To Music)

You, noble Art, at how many gray hours,
When life's wild circle wraps around me,
have you aroused my heart to warm love,
have you removed me to a better place!

How often has the sigh your harp created,
a sweet, sacred harmony from you,
unlocked heaven's better times to me:

You, noble Art, I thank you!

Service in Celebration of the Life of Stephen G. Hunter

March 10, 1951 ~ September 24, 2021

Prelude *Méditation*, from *Thaïs*

Gabriel's Oboe, from *The Mission*

Londonderry Air

Jules Massenet

Ennio Morricone

arr. J. Archer

Welcome and Opening Sentences of Scripture

Solo *The Road Home*

Stephen Paulus

Prayer of Invocation

***Hymn No. 611** *Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee*

Readings of Scripture Psalm 23 (unison), Psalm 121, Isaiah 25:6-10a

Solo *An die Musik*

Franz Schubert

Remembrances

Instrumental *Sheep May Safely Graze*

Bach; arr. Lombardo

Remembrances

Reading of Scripture Romans 8:31-35, 37-39

Meditation

***Hymn No. 366** *Love Divine, All Loves Excelling*

Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer (unison)

Commendation

***Hymn No. 326** *For All the Saints*

arr. Stephen Paulus

*Benediction

Postlude *Toccata* from Organ Symphony No. 5

Charles-Marie Widor

*Please stand in body or in spirit.

The family invites you to a reception in the courtyard following the service.