

All Souls' Day

November 2nd, 2020

***“God will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away.”
–Revelation 221:4***

Prelude Music ***Nearer My God to Thee*** Mason
Dave Debick, piano

And I heard a voice from heaven saying,
“Write this: Blessed are the dead who from now on die in the Lord.”

“Yes,” says the Spirit,
“They will rest from their labors, for their deeds will follow them.”
- Revelation 14: 13

Welcome

Leader: The Scripture tells us that we should “not grieve as others do who have no hope.” It doesn’t tell us not to grieve at all. Grieving is part of being human. It merely reminds us that our grief is surrounded by a great hope, a hope in resurrection.

But losing a loved one truly hurts. C.S. Lewis once wrote: “Why love if losing hurts so much? I have no answers anymore. Only the life I have lived. Twice in that life I’ve been given the choice: as a boy and as a man. The boy chose safety, the man chooses suffering. The pain now is part of the happiness then. That’s the deal.” Love and loss and pain are all wrapped up together.

And so we are here together tonight, to be reminded of the pain of loss, and of the happiness then, and to find again a faith that looks forward to the happiness to come, when we shall all be reunited with the ones we love in God’s new world. Let us worship God!

Spiritual Reading

(Read by Caroline Chandler)

“Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care” -Anon

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared.
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.
Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day.
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here.
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

Reflection Music

Morning Has Broken
Betsey Wilson, Flute

Traditional Gaelic Melody

Homily

“God’s Time”
Pastor Allan Lane

(based on Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8)

Hymn

For All The Saints

Vaughan Williams

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,
who to the world their steadfast faith confessed,
your name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. You were their rock, their refuge, and their might:
you, Christ, the hope that put their fears to flight;
'mid gloom and doubt, you were their one true light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. Still may your people, faithful, true, and bold,
live as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and share with them a glorious crown of gold.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
(William W. Howe, 1864; alt.)

Remembrance of those we have lost:

Curt Bailey

Pat Bailey

Jill Black

Paul Klonowski

Dennis Lane

Rudy Lornezo

Phyllis Molnar

Bob & Jean Murphy

George Pastor

Richelle Petras

Don Seager

Kathleen Unetic

Alice Vargo

Curt Bailey

Curt loved nature and the outdoors. His major working years were spent doing planning and maintenance for the Brecksville-Broadview Heights Schools – especially for the grounds and playgrounds.

Some of his last church memories were about attending church camps at Temple Hills and Pilgrim Hills. He attempted to visit their sites this spring. He was 55 years old.

Pat Bailey

Pat was born on March 28th, 1943 in Youngstown. In high school, she served as the class president and valedictorian. She played the flute in the band and was a majorette in the marching band. She graduated in 1961, and married Clarence (Larry) Bailey Jr. on June 23rd, 1962. They had 3 children, and she pursued a career as a Legal Secretary. Pat also served as a delegate to the Democratic National Convention held in San Francisco in 1984. Pat was a Girl Scout leader for many years in Austintown, and her girl scouts considered her a role model, mentor and second mom. She retired in 2008.

Pat loved music! She sang in the Sweet Adelines for several years in Youngstown, and served as the president at one time. She always belonged to her church choir and hardly ever missed a practice.

She passed away on December 14th, 2019, ending her years long struggle with Alzheimer's disease. She will always be remembered for her infectious laugh, for her love of singing and dancing, and for her absolute love of chocolate.

Jill Black

"Aunt" Jill was born in Philadelphia in 1926 to the late Leonard and Catherine Dearden Snyder. She and her first husband, Harry Tucker, had two sons: Harry (who passed away in 1992) and Peter who lives in Florida. In the 1970's she moved to North Carolina, where she married Currie Black, with whom she shared a farm she fondly called "The Ponderosa." After Currie died and the farm became too much for her, she moved up to Ohio in 2013 to be with her family Jim & Peg Duffy, and Jim's sister Mikel. When she became too weak to live at our homes, she moved in to assisted living at Elmcroft.

It was God's providence that Jim and Peg joined BUCC earlier, as Jill felt right at home in our church community. She loved attending service and singing in the choir. Jill was very creative and enjoyed writing and painting. She was a city girl who found her joy in the country. Always an eternal optimist; she found the best in everything and everyone. She was always "fine and dandy thank you". We will miss her.

Paul Klonowski

Paul Klonowski was the brother of Elizabeth Gadus. In addition to being an established artist and musician, he was multi-talented, working with wood and other mediums. He enjoyed birds, and collected records and Euclid Beach memorabilia.

Paul passed away on September 11th of 2019, from lung cancer.

Dennis Lane

Dennis Lane was born in Toronto on December 27th, 1932. He was the grandson of George Lane, a famous Canadian rancher whose Bar U ranch is now a National Historical Site in Alberta, Canada.

In his legal career, he rose to become head of litigation at Canada's largest law firm. He was a lawyer for three decades before he was appointed a judge on the Ontario High Court of Justice, where he spent two decades more. He loved the law, and dedicated his life to seeking justice.

Dennis was an avid sports player of hockey and rugby, and a committed Toronto sports fan of the Leafs, Blue Jays, and Raptors. He was also the consummate family man, as a loving husband to Sandra for 62 ½ years, as a very involved father to Allan, David, and Andrew, and as a caring grandfather to Jamie, Henry, Noah, Emily, and Adam. He was an elder at Armour Heights Presbyterian Church for many years.

He passed from our presence into God's presence on June 6, 2020. Thanks be to God for his life. He will be deeply missed.

Rudy Lorenzo

Rudolph J Lorenzo (Rudy) was born at home on May 9, 1930, in Cleveland, Ohio. He Graduated from Collinwood High School in 1948.

Rudy had many jobs throughout his life. First job was as a pin setter at a bowling alley. Rudy loved to bowl. He had many factory jobs. When he was 18 he lost 3 fingers on his left hand when a machine malfunctioned. He sold insurance for a while. He had his own house washing business with one of his brothers.

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Rudy Lorenzo (continued)

Rudy met his future bride, Lois Ann Palermo, where they worked at Tapco. They dated for 5 years and got married on May 13, 1961. They enjoyed dancing together. They had a son and a daughter, Shard and Bridget. They also have two grandchildren, Spencer and Sophia.

Rudy was handy around the house, and he loved to tinker and take care of the property. He was known for shoveling snow and keeping the driveways clear all winter long. Rudy was happiest spending time with his family. He really enjoyed going on cruises with his children and grandchildren.

Rudy passed away on March 17, 2020, at the age of 89.

Phyllis Molnar

Phyllis was born in Cleveland in 1929, and grew up in Brecksville. She graduated from Brecksville High School and went to work at National Malibu in the steel industry. Later she worked as a travel agent at Greyhound, and then worked at the Community Center in Brecksville as a greeter, checking in friends and neighbors at the front desk. She finally finished work in 2018.

She met her husband Edward in high school, and they got married soon after they graduated. Her son, Terry, was born in 1952, followed by daughter Linda, in 1956. Phyllis and Edward had a happy marriage. They liked to go out and play cards, or go to drive-ins with a group of their friends in their old Model A. They enjoyed working with the Brecksville Community Theater: Edward did the lighting, and Phyllis helped out with other odd jobs. When Edward hurt his back, it was Phyllis who supported the family and kept everyone on track.

Phyllis loved cooking - it was a real passion of hers, and she had 100s of cookbooks to prove it. She was renowned for her excellent dinners, especially the ones that played off her German background or Edward's Hungarian one. Pork and sauerkraut, beef stroganoff, chicken paprikash were favorites around the table. For dessert, her Nut Keifel – a little pastry with nuts, cinnamon, and sugar – were so good that you could eat 100 of them.

Phyllis only got to leave the country once, for a visit to see Terry's family in England. She did all the sights: Buckingham Palace, Stonehenge, Trafalgar Square, Picadilly Circus. She got around!

Phyllis loved her family, loved her kids, loved her grandkids, loved her husband. Phyllis had a full and wonderful life. She will be sorely missed.

Bob and Jean Murphy

Bob Murphy was a proud Marine and a loving and devoted husband to Jean. Bob's life was about service to country and to family, and he was constantly caring for Jean in her later years as she developed many health problems. Bob was a member of Warrior's Journey Home, a non-profit group that helped Veterans and their family members adjust to life back home after serving overseas. Bob struggled with PTSD from his time in Vietnam, and treasured his time at the VFW, where he could talk with other men and women who had experienced the horrors of battle and understood what he had been through.

Bob was quick to get to know people, and was easy to talk to as he showed genuine affection for people easily. Bob loved church and had a strong faith in Christ to see him through all difficulties. He worked hard to make himself a part of every church he went to, through faithful attendance and participation in any social event the church put on. Throughout all of his own health troubles in his later years, Bob's primary concern was how it was going to affect Jean. Even as he realized that he wasn't going to make it through Covid, his only concern was for Jean's health and safety. Jean was equally devoted to Bob, and didn't want to live without him. They died a few days apart, their love for each other strong until the very end.

George Pastor

George served in the Marine Corps during the Korean War. His career as an auto mechanic spanned over 60 years. He taught ballroom dancing and was a charter member of the Toastmasters club that meets in the BUCC Pilgrim Hall. It was during one of those meetings where he introduced David and Kathy to one another. Often upon entering Pilgrim Hall, he stopped and admired the shine of the floors, wondering aloud what the special wax was that the church uses!

George passed away on January 14th, after a short illness. He was 89 years old.

Richele Petras

Richele truly loved the Brecksville United Church of Christ – and especially the kids! She went to Brecksville High School, and was married for 31 years. She had one child, Paul.

Richele's great loves were her family and working with kids. She worked at Suburban Transportation, where she was a driver and an aide to children. In her free time, she loved to cook and play the slot machines. Richele was 58 years old.

Don Seager

In December 1962, friends of mine, Glen and Marilyn, wanted to play bridge. My usual partner was out of town, so Glen called Don and persuaded him to come. The three of us were beginners while Don was collecting master points. When in the middle of the game, the song "Never on a Sunday" came on and the three of us got up and started to dance around the table. Don's look of astonishment shouted, "What have I gotten myself into?" We eventually got him up to dance.

Don loved cars. He owned a Dodge with a 413 Ram Charger and all that went with it. He did drag racing and hill climbs, but road rallies were his favorite. After we started dating, I became the driver of the beast and Don was the navigator. That continued until after we were married and the children came. We had boxes of trophies.

Many of you know Don by his singing voice. He started as a boy soprano at St James' Catholic School. Later he did solo work for weddings, funerals and mass. He was in the Lakewood High School acapella choir that won Ohio state competition and toured New York City and Boston.

He also enjoyed bowling, golf, his bicycle and camping. Our kids didn't know what a motel was until Sue was in high school. Later, when the children had their own tents or trailers, he loved family camping.

He started as a programmer trainee with Navy Finance Center in 1967, and retired from there as a manager. He was the Lt. Governor of the Cleveland Colony of the Descendants of the Mayflower. He was the District Governor of Northeastern Ohio Toastmaster's International. He was the Exalted Ruler of Lakewood Lodge of the Elks and then District Deputy of Northeastern Ohio. In retirement, bowling, golf, bicycling and camping were his things to do. The last 18 years we spent 3 months of the winter in Florida. That was his lifestyle.

Kathleen Unetic

The sister of BUCC member Carol Miller, they were blessed to share 75 years of family bonds with innumerable memories, mostly of fun and good times - some of getting through challenges together - and always of love. They also shared 50 years as colleagues in their nursing careers, and many years of family caregiving, all with great love and many rewards. Kathleen left this world on September 17th.

Alice Vargo

Alice is Tia's mother and Courtni & Carli's grandmother. The family lost her two days after Tia's birthday, in March of this year.

This is a photo of Alice from a visit to Sweet Moses Ice Cream, with family and most of her grandchildren, at Christmastime in 2018.

The girls never got to tell their grandmother that school was about to become remote! The family had no idea that Alice was in danger of losing her life in the nursing home to which she had been she upgraded.

She loved being around people, her sisters and family on both sides. She is greatly missed by all of us, near and far.

Meditation Music

Jerusalem

Parry

Betsey Wilson, Flute

Closing Prayer and Benediction

Pastor Allan Lane

Special Thanks

Readers	Sue Stenzel and Jill Zedan
Slide Runner	Sue Maier
Zoom Host	Jim Duffy