

The Compassionate Friends

Where else can I find such compassionate friends,

Who can feel my unbearable pain?

Friends who will hold my hand 'til it ends,

As I face this shattering strain.

Those who can grasp my crushing grief,

As I seek kind comfort and rest.

Their compassion can bring some sense of relief,

As I search this wide world for what's best.

For compassion is the true essence of love;

It's a gift of all kind human hearts.

And with comfort as soft as a hovering dove,

For this pain, that's the place where it starts.

These are the moments of true human caring,

Examples of love unlike any other.

With kind understanding, support and sharing,

Facing great loss with one another.

Written for and Dedicated to

The Compassionate Friends

A beautiful organization with a beautiful mission

By John Francis Dill, In Their Service

PROGRAM

Welcome Anne Rinaldi-Nonamaker
David's Mom

The Compassionate Friends Creed Marcia Santos
Phil, Dean, & Marcy's Mom

"A Bridge Over Troubled Water" John Dill

*** * * CANDLE LIGHTING * * ***

Reading of the names and candle lighters: Family of Colin Walker

Musical Medley Laura Lou Roth, *Harpist*

"Her Face" by Chris Mobley Sara Mobley
Chris Mobley's Sister

Her Face

Her face shows great pain
Deep emotion as though
Someone had the key to her heart
And threw it away.

Her face says leave me alone
And yet, also shower her with love.

Her face has a bit of hope,
A shred of ambition to move on
An urge to find someone new.

All this can be seen from
Her face.

By Chris Mobley

"Morning Has Broken John Dill

Closing Anne Rinaldi-Nonamaker
David's Mom