

The Butterfly is Our Symbol of HOPE FOR THE BEREAVED

“A butterfly lights beside us
like a sunbeam
And for a brief moment
its glory and beauty
belong to our world.
But then it flies on again,
and though we wish it could have
stayed
we feel so lucky
to have seen it.”

Author unknown



Program designed
In loving memory of my only son
Jose Luis Santos
By his mother



The Compassionate Friends
of Brevard
1st
Worldwide Candle Lighting®

Sunday
December 10, 2006
7:00 PM
The Lutheran Church
of
The Good Shepherd
Brevard, NC



This Candle Light Memorial Program is
Dedicated to Our Children, Sisters, Brothers
and Grandchildren.
That Their Light May Always Shine!

Program Facilitators...Caroline Smith
& Marisol Gollnick

Prayer Leader.....Pastor Richard Handschin

Music.....Marie Bowker

Singing.....Karen Anderson

Greeter.....Linda Freed

Refreshments.....Provided by All Parents

WORLDWIDE CANDLE LIGHTING® PROGRAM

WELCOME

Caroline Smith

OPENING PRAYER

By: Pastor Richard Handschin

SONG – “Be Not Afraid”

Sung by: Karen Anderson

READING “I Am Free”

Read by: Marisol Gollnick

RESPONSE READING

Read by: Marisol Gollnick

MEDITATION

“Precious Child” – Words and Music by Karen Taylor-Good

SIBLING CREDO FROM THE COMPASSIONATE FRIENDS

Read by: Stephanie Anne Smith

CANDLE LIGHTING CEREMONY

A Holiday Memorial

BUTTERFILES – A STORY OF HOPE

Read by: Marisol Gollnick

HOMILY

By: Pastor Richard Handschin

READING – “I Will Be”

Read by: Martha Clark

DISMISSAL

Caroline Smith

CLOSING PRAYER

By: Pastor Richard Handschin

SONG – “This Little Light of Mine”

Sung By: Karen Anderson

“Life is Like a Butterfly”

Life is like a butterfly.
Softly, softly...
One never knows why...
It touches your cheek, then says “good-bye”.

Fragile and sweet, like blooming flowers
Life’s loves and trials last only the hours
That they touch your heart, then say “good-bye”
Life is like a butterfly

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READING – “I Will Be”

If you think of me as gone forever,
I will be.
If you think of me as sadness and tears’
I will be.
If you think of me as your broken heart,
I will be.
That’s not what I want to be, but I will be.

If you think of me as memories to cherish,
I will be.
If you think of me as laughter and joy,
I will be.
If you think of me as your healing heart,
I will be.
That’s what I want to be, please, let me be.

DISMISSAL

CLOSING PRAYER

SONG – “This Little Light of Mine”

Please join us for some light refreshments and fellowship.

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

SONG – “Be Not Afraid”

READING – “I AM FREE”

Don’t grieve for me now for I am free.
I have followed the path that God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard Him call;
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way.
I found that peace at the close of day

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship started, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh yes; these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life’s been full; I’ve savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don’t lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up you heart and share with me.
God wanted me now; He set me Free!

RESPONSE READING – We Remember Them

From Gates of Prayer (Reform Judaism Prayer book
Please response “We Remember Them”

In the rising of the sun and in its going down,
All -we remember them;
In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
All -we remember them;
In the warmth of the sun and the peace of summer,
All -we remember them;
In the rustling of the leaves and the beauty of autumn
All -we remember them;

In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
All -we remember them;
When we are weary and in need of strength,
All -we remember them;
When we are lost and sick at heart'
All -we remember them;
When we have joys we yearn to share,
All -we remember them;
So long as we live, they too shall live,
For they are now a part of us,
All -we remember them.

MEDITATION

SIBLING CREDO – From The Compassionate Friends

We are the surviving siblings of The Compassionate Friends.
We are brought together by the deaths of our brothers and sisters.
Open your hearts to us, but have patience with us.
Sometimes we will need the support of our friends.
At other times we need our family to be there.
Sometimes we must work alone, taking our memories with us,
continuing to become the individuals we want to be.
We cannot be our dead brothers and sisters, however, a special part of them lives on with us.

When our brothers and sisters died, our lives changed.
We are living a life that is different from what we envisioned,
and
we feel the responsibility to be strong even when we feel weak,
yet we can go on because we understand better than others the
value of family and the precious gift of life.
Our goal is not to be the forgotten mourners that we sometimes
are, but to walk together to face our tomorrows as surviving
siblings
of The Compassionate Friends.

CANDLE LIGHTING CEREMONY

Candles will now be lit in memory of our Children, Sisters, Brothers and Grandchildren. Please say your child's name as you light the candle.

“A Holiday Memorial”

We light these candles in honor of you. We light them for our grief,
for our courage, for our memories and for our love.

The candle represents our grief. The pain of losing you is intense. It reminds us of the depth of our love for you. The candle represents our courage – to confront our sorrow – to comfort each other – to change our lives.

This light is in your memory – the times we laughed, the times we cried – the times we were angry with each other – the silly things you did, the caring and joy you gave us.

This light is the light of love. As we enter this holiday season day by day we cherish the special place in our hearts that will always be reserved for you. We thank you for the gift of your living brought to each of us.
We love you.

Butterflies – A Story of Hope

Out of the Nazi concentration camps comes a beautiful story. In the children's camps, boys and girls began to scratch butterflies on the walls in reaction to their dismal prospects of surviving. These drawings became a network of communication among the children. Those who understood and drew these wonderful creatures belonged to the club of the butterfly. The butterfly therefore symbolized youth, life, and HOPE.

HOMILY

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