When Great Trees Fall

And when great souls die, after a period peace blooms, slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration. Our senses, restored, never to the be the same, whisper to us. They existed, They existed. We can be. Be and be better. For they existed. – Maya Angelou



Presbyterian Senior Living would like to welcome you to join hearts in unity to honor the lives of those we have lost, those who serve and those who love.



One Trinity Drive East, Suite 201 | Dillsburg, PA | www.psl.org



WelcomeJin	n Bernardo, CEO
Hymn"How	Great Thou Art"
Readings	
Psalm 23 PSL Board o	Sharon Kelly, of Trustees, Chair
Psalm 90:1-6, 10, 12; Psalm 121. Antegone Kourpas, Family member/PSL Team Member	
John 14:1-6	. Dan Davis, COO
1 Cor. 15:50-58	
Pandemic Poetry for Our Community at a Time of Crisis	

Tolling of the BellRev. James Kirk, Ware Resident We remember departed loved ones and friends.

Meditation

"Living in Victory"...... Dan Stewart, PSL Senior Chaplain

The Lord's Prayer

Pandemic Poetry for Our Community at a Time of Crisis

May there be healing and blessing for us and all people throughout the world who live now under the shadows of illness, anxiety, and isolation.

May hope turn our fear to faith and show us a way to peace of mind, wholeness within, and strength from community.

May those who care for the sick with their hands, their voices, and their hearts be blessed with courage and stamina.

May those who pursue healing through medical skill and knowledge be blessed with insight, patience, and compassion.

Let us – the caregivers and hope-givers – shine the soft light of human kindness in dark places.

May all of us – the sick and the well together – know and feel the blessing of ancient times:

"Chazak ve-ematz – Be strong and of good courage." (Joshua 1:6,7,9)

– Rabbi Sheldon Marder