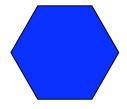


Nancy and Collis purchased this land on which to build their house; they made the down payment with her war bonds.



A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

#### NANCY CHALMERS HARDENBERGH

26<sup>TH</sup> October 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> December 2007

Sunday, 30<sup>th</sup> December 2007 The Archer Daniels Midland Room Mill City Museum

FINAL PUBLICATION OF NANCY'S Errata Press A Wholly Owned Subsidiary OF Deciduous Bindery ©2007

#### CELEBRATION

## 1. Art Show/Prelude

You are invited to sing along to the following, in you wish

- Chariots Of Fire
- March from the River Kwai
- Marínes Hymn
- Esprit de Corps
- Army Song
- Anchors Aweigh
- Prínceton Cannon Song
- Bulldog
- Harvardíana
- University of Minnesota Rouser
- Haíl Mínnesota
- Bridge Over Troubled Water
- Blowin' in the Wind
- You'll Never Walk Alone- Carousel Soundtrack
- Do-Re-Mí
- University of Minnesota Rouser reprise
- Consider Yourself

II. Gather for the service and sing along

• Take Me Out to the Ball Game (Live at Fenway Park)

# III. The ServiceHymn: God of Our FathersWe will all sing together for all hymns.

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand, Lead forth in beauty all the starry band Of shining worlds in splendor thro' the skies, Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

Refresh thy people on their toilsome way, Lead us from night to never ending day; Fill all our lives with love and grace divine, And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine. Text: Daniel C. Roberts Music: George William Warren Prayers From the Episcopal **Book of Common Prayer** The Order for the Burial of the Dead

Read by Andrew Hardenbergh

LET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

St John 14. 1, 2.



WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

1 Timothy 6. 7. Job 1. 21.

THE eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Deuteronomy 33. 27.



Psalm 23

Read by Robin Chalmers

2 Corinthians 4. 16-5. 10

Read by Aaron Brink

#### Hymn: Eternal Father

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who biddest the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea!

Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, And bid its angry tumult cease, And give, for wild confusion, peace; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of love and power! Our family shield in danger's hour; From rock and tempest, fire and foe, Protect us wheresoever we go; Thus evermore shall rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

## Eulogy

Read by Chalmers Hardenbergh

Reid's Prayer for All the Animals

Read by Sage Cole

#### Prayers

O LORD, support us all the day long, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our is done. Then in thy mercy grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last. Amen.

Read by Anne Brínk

THE LORD bless you, and keep you. The LORD make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you. The LORD lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Read by Gail Hardenbergh



Eulogy

Read by Cadence Hardenbergh

Hymn: Now the Day Is Over Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh; Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.

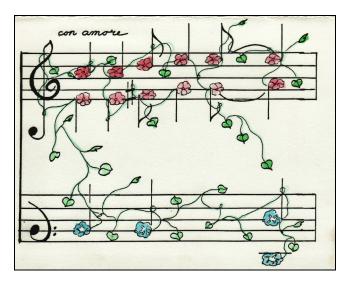
Now the darkness gathers, Stars begin to peep, Birds and beasts and flowers Soon will be asleep.

Grant to little children Visions bright of Thee; Guard the sailors tossing On the deep-blue sea.

Through the long night-watches May Thine angels spread Their white wings above me, Watching round my bed.

When the morning wakens, Then may I arise Pure and fresh and sinless In Thy holy eyes.

Eulogy



Hymn: The Strife Is Over Alleluía! Alleluía! Alleluía!

The strife is o'er, the battle done, The victory of life is won; The song of triumph has begun. Alleluía!

The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dispersed: Let shout of holy joy outburst. Alleluía!

The three sad days are quickly sped, He rises glorious from the dead: All glory to our risen Head! Alleluía!

By Sabine Baring-Gould

Read by Jan Hardenbergh



#### IV. Cocktails & Remembrances

Feel free to add remembrances: http://www.hardenbergh.org/people/nch



# V. Recessional Hymn & Closing

