

## **At the Cemetery:**

### **Minister Benjamin Yudin's Introduction**

We gather together on this sacred ground to offer our final farewells to Douglas Walker. Douglas died as he served: invisibly and without complaint.

Let us take a moment of silence in honor of his efforts.

### **Music: For All We Know, Paul De Silva**

### **Reading: Tennessee Williams, How Calmly Does the Olive Branch, Jane Cooper**

How calmly does the olive branch  
Observe the sky begin to blanch  
Without a cry, without a prayer  
With no betrayal of despair

Some time while light obscures the tree  
The zenith of its life will be  
Gone past forever  
And from thence  
A second history will commence

A chronicle no longer gold  
A bargaining with mist and mold  
And finally the broken stem  
The plummeting to earth, and then

An intercourse not well designed  
For beings of a golden kind  
Whose native green must arch above  
The earth's obscene corrupting love

And still the ripe fruit and the branch  
Observe the sky begin to blanch  
Without a cry, without a prayer  
With no betrayal of despair

Oh courage! Could you not as well  
Select a second place to dwell  
Not only in that golden tree  
But in the frightened heart of me?

### **Minister Yudin**

As we prepare to return Douglas' ashes to the earth, let us remember that at the moment of his passing, the best of Douglas was gently embraced by a Divine Providence.

**Urn bearer puts urn in the grave.**

### **Minister Yudin's Conclusion**

Rumi said; 'I find a new meaning in every joy and sorrow. In that silence, I hear the voice of the spirit, and freed from this world, I see another world where the end is another beginning.'

Dear Friends

Let us depart this service with a joyous heart, for Providence has granted us more time to promote love, compassion and presence.

Rose-petals placed in the grave.