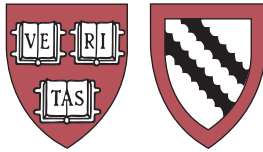


SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING AND REMEMBRANCE

Class of 1981 ☾ 35th Reunion

HARVARD AND RADCLIFFE COLLEGES



HARVARD

*The Memorial Church*

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 2016

9:00 AM

*Please silence all personal electronic devices upon entering the  
sanctuary of the Memorial Church.*

## PARTICIPATING IN THE SERVICE



### CLERGY

Rabbi Jonathan Brumberg-Kraus  
*Professor of Religion, Wheaton College*

The Reverend Dr. Mark David Hostetter  
*Associate Pastor for Stewardship and Mission to the Corporate World,  
The First Presbyterian Church in the City of New York*

The Reverend William B. Palardy  
*Rector-President, Pope St. John XXIII National Seminary*

### 35TH REUNION CHOIR DIRECTOR

Edward Elwyn Jones  
*Gund University Organist and Choirmaster*

### ORGANIST

Thomas Sheehan  
*Assistant University Organist and Choirmaster*

### SERVICE COORDINATORS

Susan L. Kendall  
Caroline Cunningham Young

### READERS

Guy Fish  
Caroline Cunningham Young

### USHERS

Photeine Anagnostopoulos  
Tony Cimmarrusti  
Susan Staudohar Hill  
Elizabeth Peterson Ingersoll  
Stephen King  
Bill Looney  
David Mahoney  
David Margolis  
Daniel Mee  
David Ramsey  
Robin Worth

### 35TH REUNION CHOIR

Jennifer Berg Bittner  
Lauren Blum  
Nancy Boghossian  
Neil Brafman  
Linda Stafford Burrows  
Marilyn Butler  
Carol Jackson Cashion '83  
Barbara Corbett  
Daphne deMarneffe  
Tony Dilloff  
Russ Gershon  
Bruce Herzfelder  
Ellen Roy Herzfelder  
Elizabeth Peterson Ingersoll  
Alyssa Karger  
Susan L. Kendall  
Martha Lawless  
Marguerite Lee  
Joe McDonough  
Erika Peterson Munson  
Chris Owens  
Nancy Pfeffer  
Roger Platt  
Maggi-Meg Reed  
Robert Rothery  
Mike Ruderman  
Andrew Sellon  
Barbara K. Shubinski  
Karen Soohoo  
Steve Zelinger

### CLASS OF 1981 REUNION

**CO-CHAIRS**  
Guy Fish  
Susan Israel  
Kate Elliott Smith  
Patric Verrone  
Barbara Watson

## ORDER OF SERVICE



**PRELUDE** “The Erroneous Dirge” from *The Art of Funerary Violin*  
*George Babcotte*  
*Siri Smedvig, Violin*

**WELCOME AND INVOCATION**  
The Reverend William B. Palardy

**HYMN** No. 29, “This Is My Song, O God of All the Nations”  
*Jean Sibelius*  
  
*The congregation standing*

**READING** “From Blossoms”  
*Li-Young Lee*  
*Read by Guy Fish*

From blossoms comes  
this brown paper bag of peaches  
we bought from the boy  
at the bend in the road where we turned toward  
signs painted *Peaches*.

From laden boughs, from hands,  
from sweet fellowship in the bins,  
comes nectar at the roadside, succulent  
peaches we devour, dusty skin and all,  
comes the familiar dust of summer, dust we eat.

O, to take what we love inside,  
to carry within us an orchard, to eat  
not only the skin, but the shade,  
not only the sugar, but the days, to hold  
the fruit in our hands, adore it, then bite into  
the round jubilation of peach.

There are days we live  
as if death were nowhere  
in the background; from joy  
to joy to joy, from wing to wing,  
from blossom to blossom to  
impossible blossom, to sweet impossible blossom.

**ANTHEM** “The Mountain Top”  
*Composed and conducted by Chris Owens*  
*Performed by the 35th Reunion Choir*  
*Accompanied by Thomas Sheehan*

We had those  
beautiful days in our life together—those precious times  
that occurred whenever  
both you and I would smile or we’d cry, as we climb to that  
mountain top.

We’ve seen the  
fires and we’ve seen the rains. So many changes ... so little  
remains, except the  
memories dear of our joys and our tears, as we climb to that  
mountain top.

Yes, you’ve been gone ... be it for hours or years.  
Oh, how I long ... for both the comforts and fears.  
I could not go up with you, but I’ll be with you real soon.

I’ve had some  
difficult days in my past, and some more difficult days are  
ahead. But what most  
matters to me is the peace I will know when we stand on  
that mountain top.

I love you! And ev'rything that you'd bring.  
I miss you! Why can't we now dance and sing?  
I did not go up with you, but I'll be with you real soon.

I did not go there with you, and I miss you every day!  
I got more work to do here, but I'll meet you there someday!  
On that mountaintop! Yo ho!  
See you on that mountaintop!

We've had some difficult days in the past and some more  
difficult days are ahead.  
But the memories dear of our smiles and our tears help us  
climb to that mountain top.

We love you! And ev'rything you would bring.  
We miss you! And we will still dance and sing.  
We did not go there with you, but we'll be with you real soon.  
We did not go there with you, but ...

We have work to do, but we're climbing up to be with you!  
We could not go there with you then. It was not in the great  
master plan!  
But we'll join you on that peak real soon, then we'll go to  
the Promised Land!  
No, we could not go there with you but we'll be with you  
real soon!  
Climbing ... yes, we're climbing ... yes, we're climbing ...

Yes, we climb to the mountain top!  
To stand with you on the mountain top!  
Reach the Promised Land from the mountain top!  
I sing with you from the mountain top!  
A-MEN!

## READING

### "What the Living Do"

*Marie Howe*

*Read by Caroline Cunningham*

Johnny, the kitchen sink has been clogged for days, some  
utensil probably fell down there. And the Drano won't work  
but smells dangerous, and the crusty dishes have piled up

waiting for the plumber I still haven't called. This is the  
everyday we spoke of. It's winter again: the sky's a deep,  
headstrong blue, and the sunlight pours through

the open living-room windows because the heat's on too  
high in here and I can't turn it off. For weeks now, driving, or  
dropping a bag of groceries in the street, the bag breaking,

I've been thinking: This is what the living do. And yester-  
day, hurrying along those wobbly bricks in the Cambridge  
sidewalk, spilling my coffee down my wrist and sleeve,

I thought it again, and again later, when buying a hairbrush:  
This is it. Parking, slamming the car door shut in the cold.  
What you called *that yearning*.

What you finally gave up. We want the spring to come and  
the winter to pass. We want whoever to call or not to call, a  
letter, a kiss—we want more and more and then more of it.

But there are moments, walking, when I catch a glimpse of  
myself in the window glass, say, the window of the corner  
video store, and I'm gripped by a cherishing so deep

for my own blowing hair, chapped face, and unbuttoned  
coat that I'm speechless. I am living. I remember you.

**MUSIC**

“I Will Think of You”

*Composed and arranged by Eric Knight Barnes*

*Lyrics by Andrew Sellon*

*Performed by Andrew Sellon*

*Accompanied by Siri Smedvig on violin and*

*Thomas Sheehan on piano*

I wish I'd known you better

I wish I'd known you well

But that's the kind of story

Only Time itself can tell

And this one stays unfinished

A page remains unfilled

A photograph untaken

A conversation stilled

I really wish I'd told you

What your opinion meant

And yes, I took for granted

All the good times that we spent

But I still see some moments

As clear as they can be

Those days may all be over

But they're alive to me

Maybe chatting over coffee

Or laughing over beer

Or staying up too late with me

While strolling through the Square

I know you are gone

I know Time moves on

But I close my eyes

And I tell you—

You're still there

Still there

Chorus:

Time gives us no guarantees

Who can say what each day has in store

Time is something we can't freeze

We can only wish we had more

And for all I know

In another year

I may be a memory, too

But I give you my word:

For as long as I'm here

When I think of this place

I will think of you

**HOMILY**

The Reverend Dr. Mark David Hostetter

**ANTHEM**

“Alleluia”

*Randall Thompson*

*Performed by the 35th Reunion Choir*

**NOTE ON THE “ALLELUIA”**

*Randall Thompson wrote the “Alleluia” shortly after the fall of France to Nazi Germany. He feared for his friends living there: “I turned to the word ‘Alleluia’ (Praise ye the name of the Lord). Perhaps this explains why it is not a jubilant ‘Alleluia,’ but an ‘Alleluia’ tinged with sadness, like a prayer for peace.”*

*My personal thought is that “Alleluia” celebrates the lives of our deceased classmates, but with a clear tone of sadness and much personal resonance. Thompson was, of course, both a Harvard graduate and a mainstay of the music department for many years. “Alleluia” was premiered 75 years ago by the Harvard and Radcliffe Choruses conducted by G. Wallace Woodworth at the opening Tanglewood exercises.*

—Frederic H. Ford '60

**READING OF THE NAMES OF DECEASED CLASSMATES**

Read by Susan Israel and Barbara Watson

*The congregation standing*

**TOLLING OF THE BELL AND SILENT PRAYER**

**MOURNER'S KADDISH**

Read by Rabbi Jonathan Brumberg-Kraus

**HYMN**            No. 358, "Fair Harvard"

**BENEDICTION**

The Reverend William B. Palardy

**POSTLUDE**      Toccata in F Major, BWV 540  
*Johann Sebastian Bach*

**IN MEMORIAM**



*\* The asterisk denotes those classmates reported deceased since the last Anniversary Report.*

- |  |                             |
|--|-----------------------------|
| * Nancy Anne Abelmann                      | * Keith Meredith Maillard   |
| John H. Adler                              | Bernard Joseph McLaughlin   |
| Kent Ronald Ashwood                        | Thomas Joseph Milne         |
| Herman T. Bayless                          | Benjamin Franklin Myers III |
| * Frederick L. Brancati                    | Carlos Manuel Narvaez Jr.   |
| R. Michael Brettell                        | * Frank Martin Pastor       |
| William Kevin Carroll                      | Michael Dale Penn           |
| Peter S. P. Chew                           | Maxine S. Pfeffer           |
| * Richard Allan Chicotel                   | Ted Ashton Phillips Jr.     |
| Bradford Cleveland                         | * Peter W. Portlas          |
| Anita <i>Clifford</i> Rich                 | Mary Angela Procida         |
| Marko Coric                                | Matthew Howard Rabuzzi      |
| Sarah Craig                                | Ann Gladys Renfrew          |
| Sheila Elin Crowley                        | * Mark Kenneth Roberts      |
| Michael Francis Cullinane                  | * Peter Cullen Rockwell     |
| James Edward Davis                         | Maura Anne Scanlon          |
| Sophia E. Davis                            | Geoffrey W. Seelen          |
| David Rice Ecker                           | David Samuel Shelton        |
| Emeka Kalu Ezera                           | James Barrett Shepherd      |
| * Francis Miller Fesmire                   | Harriet Duncan Silbaugh     |
| Gerald Ferguson Hail                       | Margaret Katherine Stevens  |
| Elizabeth M. Hamlich                       | Sharon Ann Vaughn           |
| Steven Mathew Harris                       | William Mark Vazquez        |
| Stephen Gregory Harrison                   | Jeffrey Alan Willick        |
| * William Vernon Henningsgaard             |                             |
| * Thomas M. Hines                          |                             |
| Elizabeth Anne Ippolito                    |                             |
| * Sarah <i>Johnson</i> Snyderman           |                             |
| * Margaret Kathryn <i>Kaepplein</i> Pierce |                             |
| Andrew Howard Kaplan                       |                             |
| * Alexander Neil Kaplen                    |                             |
| Elizabeth Brenden Kelly                    |                             |
| Tuomo Juhani Kerola                        |                             |
| Gail S. Lewis-Johnston                     |                             |

