

This service was a labor of love by:

Organizers: Lisa Ferretti, Jaime Sanders, Susan Sarkes

Music Coordinators: April Grant, Jaime Sanders, Lisa Ferretti

Accompanists: Nancy Ferretti, Isabel Leonard

Programme: Marion Leeds Carroll, Susan Sarkes, Jean Vallon

Cover photo by Tammy Rao

Photograph & remembrances montage: Ann Ferentz, assisted by Lisa Ferretti, Nouri Newman, and Bina Joy Pliskin

Altar presentation arranged by Becky Schurmann

Catering arranged by Susan Sarkes & Bina Joy Pliskin

Artwork by T. Skyler Wrench



Donations may be made in Skyler's name to:

ASPCA or your local humane society



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Thomas Skyler Wrench



August 5, 1961 - November 30, 2006

Memorial Service, Dec. 18, 2006

First Parish Unitarian-Universalist Church | 35 Church Street | Watertown, MA

String the lyre and fill the cup,
Lest on sorrow we should sup.
Hop and skip to Fancy's fiddle,
Hands across and down the middle--
Life's perhaps the only riddle
That we shrink from giving up!



Hail, Poetry

From *The Pirates of Penzance* by Gilbert and Sullivan

Hail, Poetry, thou heav'n-born maid!
Thou gildest e'en the pirate's trade.
Hail, flowing fount of sentiment!
All hail, divine emollient!



Artwork by Skyler

Order of Service

Orpheus with his lute

Text from Shakespeare's *Henry VIII*, music by Sullivan

Orpheus with his lute made trees
And the mountain tops that freeze
Bow themselves when he did sing:
To his music plants and flowers
Ever sprung; as sun and showers,
There had made a lasting spring.

Every thing that heard him play,
E'en the billows of the sea,
Hung their heads when he lay by.
In sweet music is such art,
Killing care and grief of heart
Fall asleep, or hearing, die.



Try we lifelong

from *The Gondoliers* by Gilbert and Sullivan

Try we life-long, we can never
Straighten out life's tangled skein,
Why should we, in vain endeavour,
Guess and guess and guess again?

Life's a pudding full of plums,
Care's a canker that benumbs.
Wherefore waste our elocution
On impossible solution?
Life's a pleasant institution,
Let us take it as it comes!

Set aside the dull enigma,
We shall guess it all too soon;
Failure brings no kind of stigma--
Dance we to another tune!

Prelude: *Ma bouche rit*, by Ockeghem
Lisa Gay and The Quillisma Consort

All creatures of the earth and sky (Hymn # 203)
Accompanist: Nancy Ferretti
The congregation is invited to join in singing.

Welcoming remarks: *Lisa Ferretti*

In principio, by *Patricia Van Ness*
Soprano I: *Paula Downes, Lisa Ferretti (director)*
Soprano II: *Rebecca Burstein, Ann Ferentz*
Alto: *Allegra Martin, Lyra O'Brien, Bina Joy Pliskin*

Remembrance: *April Grant*

With darkness deep, by *George Frideric Handel*
Paula Downes
Accompanist: *Nancy Ferretti*

Sighing softly to the river, by *Gilbert and Sullivan*
Tony Parkes
Accompanist: *Isabel Leonard*
The congregation is invited to join in the chorus.

Remembrance: *Jaime M.W. Sanders*

The 23rd Psalm, setting by *Michael Isaacson*
Marion Leeds Carroll
Accompanist: *Isabel Leonard*

Remembrance: *Lisa Ferretti*

continued ->

Orpheus with his lute, by Sullivan

Marion Leeds Carroll

Accompanist: Isabel Leonard

Try we lifelong, by Gilbert and Sullivan

Rebecca Burstein, Art Dunlap, April Grant, Allegra Martin,
Tony Parkes

Accompanist: Isabel Leonard

Remembrance: Paul F. Wrench

Hail, Poetry, by Gilbert and Sullivan

Accompanist: Isabel Leonard

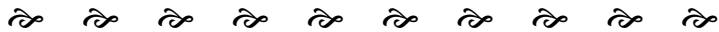
The congregation is invited to join in singing.

Recessional, To Be Named Later

Led by Lisa Ferretti

Accompanist: Nancy Ferretti

The congregation is invited to join in singing.



Images are part of the "mood icon set" Skyler built, using Gilbert's "Bab" drawings, for the online [LiveJournal community](http://community.livejournal.com/negass/) he created for NEGASS: community.livejournal.com/negass/.

The 23rd Psalm

music by Michael Isaacson

Transliteration:

Mizmor l' David:

Adonai roi, lo echsar.

Bin'ot deshe yarbitseini,

al mei menuchoth yenachaleini.

Nafshi yeshoveiv.

Yancheini bemagelei tsedek le'ma-an shemo.

Gam ki eileich begeh tsalmavet,

lo ira ra,

ki atah imadi;

shivtecha umishantecha heima yenachamuni.

Ta-arocho lefanai shulchan neged tsozerai.

Dishanta vashemen roshi,

kosi revaya.

Ach tov vachosed yir defuni kol yemei chayai,

veshavti beveit Adonai le-orech yamim.

Translation:

A song of David:

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name' sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me;

Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;

Thou annointest my head with oil;

My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the House of the Lord forever.

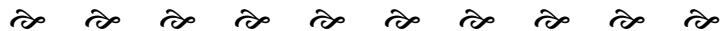
Brook and poplar mourn a lover
Sighing, "Well-a-day!"

Chorus:
Well-a-day!

Major General:
Ah! the doing and undoing,
That the rogue could tell!
When the breeze is out a-wooing,
Who can woo so well?

Chorus:
Shocking tales the rogue could tell,
Nobody can woo so well.

Major General & Chorus:
Pretty brook, thy dream is over,
For thy love is but a rover;
Sad the lot of poplar trees,
Courtied by a fickle breeze,
Sad the lot of poplar trees,
Courtied by a fickle breeze!



Texts

All creatures of the earth and sky

Original words attributed to St. Francis of Assisi, music adapted and harmonized by Ralph Vaughan Williams

All creatures of the earth and sky,
come, kindred, lift your voices high,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Bright burning sun with golden beam,
Soft shining moon with silver gleam,
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Swift rushing wind so wild and strong,
White clouds that sail in heav'n along,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Fair rising morn in praise rejoice,
High stars of evening find a voice:
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Cool flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for all life to hear.
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Dance, flame of fire, so strong and bright,
And bless us with your warmth and light:
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Embracing earth, you, day by day,
Bring forth your blessings on our way,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
All herbs and fruits that richly grow,
Let them the glory also show.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

All you of understanding heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Let all things now the Holy bless,
And worship God in humbleness.
Alleluia, Alleluia!



In principio

Music by Patricia Van Ness; lyrics adapted from Genesis I, Psalm 148, and Psalm 91

In principio spiritus Dei ferebatur super aquas.
Laudate eum sol et luna omnes stellae lumines,
Caeli caelorum et aquae quae super caelos sunt.
Laudate Dominum de terra,
Draconnes et omnes abyssi,
Ignis et grandis nix et glacies.
In scapulis suis obumbrabit tibi
et sub alis eius sperabis. Amen

translation:

In the beginning the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.
Praise God, sun and moon, all the stars of light,
the heavens of heavens, and the waters that be above the heavens.
Praise God from the earth,
You dragons and all depths,
fire and hail, snow and vapour.
God shall cover thee with his feathers,
and under God's wings shall thou trust. Amen.



With darkness deep

from *Theodora* by George Frideric Handel

With darkness deep as is my woe
Hide me ye shades of light
Your thickest veil around me throw
Concealed from human sight
Or come thou death, thy victim save,
Kindly embosm'd in the grave.



Sighing softly to the river

From *The Pirates of Penzance* by Gilbert and Sullivan

Major General:

Sighing softly to the river
Comes the loving breeze,
Setting nature all a-quiver,
Rustling through the trees.

Chorus:

Through the trees.

Major General:

And the brook, in rippling measure,
Laughs for very love,
While the poplars, in their pleasure,
Wave their arms above.

Chorus:

Yes, the trees, for very love,
Wave their leafy arms above.

Major General & Chorus:

River, river, little river,
May thy loving prosper ever!
Heaven speed thee, poplar tree,
May thy wooing happy be.
Heaven speed thee, poplar tree,
May thy wooing happy be.

Major General:

Yet, the breeze is but a rover,
When he wings away,
Brook and poplar mourn a lover
Sighing, "Well-a-day!"

Chorus:

Well-a-day

