

Order of Service

Step-son Ceejay Neufeld: Introductory remarks and welcome. Also messages from far-away loved ones

Granddaughter Lara Larsen: Eulogy written by Clarence Neufeld

Friends Michael and Emily Olexson: Two song selections

Nephew Jay Reimer: Letter from her oldest brother Reg Reimer

Grandson Patrick Froese: two original songs

Granddaughter Madelaine Fluckiger: Saying goodbye to Grandma

Daughter Angela Froese: Lessons from my mother

Ceejay: Special thanks to Megan for the special care and preparation of our afternoon refreshments.

Thanks to Sam in the church office for helping with the bulletin

Special thanks to Jack Kergan from St. John's Presbyterian for all the many many things he has done to make this service work out smoothly for us, especially for holding Angela's hand (symbolically) throughout this whole process. He has made us feel very much welcome and at home here.

Slideshow by Madelaine.
We will replay it here in the sanctuary when we've had a chance to eat and visit.

Note: An opportunity will be given to anyone who would like to share a story or a memory of Joan during the meal. There will be a microphone there and plenty of time. But: Is there anyone who would prefer to speak here in the service so that it will be a part of the livestream and recording? The video camera cannot be brought into the fellowship hall.



Memorial Service

In loving memory of Joan Neufeld



“Death ends a life. But it does not end a relationship.”

Robert Woodruff Anderson from the play I Never Sang For My Father

There was Jesus

Every time I tried to make it on my own
Every time I tried to stand and start to fall
And all those lonely roads that I have travelled on
There was Jesus
When the life I built came crashing to the ground
When the friends I had were nowhere to be found
I couldn't see it then but I can see it now
There was Jesus
In the waiting, in the searching
In the healing and the hurting
Like a blessing buried in the broken pieces
Every minute, every moment
Where I've been and where I'm going
Even when I didn't know it or couldn't see it
There was Jesus
On the mountain, in the valley
In the shadows of the alley
In the fire, in the flood
Always is and always was
No I never walk alone

Zach Williams with Dolly Parton

Seasons in the Sun by Terry Jacks

Goodbye Papa, please pray for me
I was the black sheep of the family
You tried to teach me right from wrong
Too much wine and too much song
Wonder how I got along
Goodbye Papa, it's hard to die
When all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Little children everywhere
When you see them, I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
But the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach



Love is patient and kind. Love is not jealous or boastful or proud or rude. It does not demand its own way. It is not irritable, and it keeps no record of being wronged. It does not rejoice about injustice but rejoices whenever the truth wins out. Love never gives up, never loses faith, is always hopeful, and endures through every circumstance.. Three things will last forever--faith, hope, and love--and the greatest of these is love.

1 Corinthians 13:4-7, 13

