

Heather S. Losee

December 27, 1947 – May 7, 2023

Celebration of Life!



“The beauty of this life happens when we make the effort to connect with others.” –Heather Losee

Old First Presbyterian Church

Saturday, May 20, 2023

The Reverend Maggi Henderson, Pastor

Larry Marietta, Organist

Heather S. Losee Witness to the Resurrection

** Please stand.*

Prelude

Welcome

***Call to Worship**

Leader Today we gather to remember God,
the One who created us,

People the One who calls us,

Leader the One who equips us,

**People the One who loves us
without end,**

Leader the One who will never leave us,

**People the One who holds us close
in our grief and loss.**

Leader Today we gather to remember
Heather Losee,

**People and to entrust her
to God’s loving care.**

Prayer

***The Peace**

***Hymn 664 Morning Has Broken**

Reflections

Old Testament

Reflections

New Testament

Reflections

Solo Precious Lord, Take My Hand
Music: George N. Allen (1812-1877)
Text and Arrangement: Thomas A. Dorsey (1899-1993)
Leandra Ramm, mezzo-soprano

Reflections

Meditation Pastor Henderson

Prayer

The Lord's Prayer Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom
and the power, and the glory,
forever. Amen.

***Hymn 611 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee**

***Benediction**

Postlude

Reception *You may greet the family as you leave the service. All are invited downstairs to the Fellowship Hall for refreshments and conversation.*



Birdwings

Your grief for what you've lost lifts a mirror
up to where you're bravely working.

Expecting the worst, you look, and instead,
here's the joyful face you've been wanting to see.

Your hand opens and closes and opens and closes.
If it were always a fist or always stretched open,
you would be paralyzed.

Your deepest presence
is in every small contracting and expanding,
the two as beautifully balanced and coordinated
as birdwings.

- Rumi