



**Celebrating the Life of  
Linda Louise Oehme**

February 24, 1952 - October 6, 2022

**Service Celebrating the Life of  
Linda Louise Oehme  
February 24, 1952 - October 6, 2022**

United Church of Christ, First Congregational  
Norwich, New York  
Rev. Jason Boyd

**October 8, 2022**

**11:00 a.m.**

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**PRELUDE** *Epiphany Carol* by Linda R. Lamb  
Hand Bell Choir (based on the tune DIX)  
Megan Carpenter, Meena Conant, Maxine Gage, Elspeth Hunter,  
Janet Johnson, Michael Moren, Amy Rogers, Dan Thompson,  
Ericka and Leona Tyler, Pete Williams, Mary Williams, Director

**WORDS OF WELCOME**

**\*OPENING HYMN** *This Is The Day* #84  
(Tune: THIS IS THE DAY)

**READING** (in unison) Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.  
He makes me lie down in green pastures;  
he leads me beside still waters;  
he restores my soul.  
He leads me in right paths  
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley,  
I fear no evil;  
for you are with me;  
your rod and your staff—  
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me  
in the presence of my enemies;  
you anoint my head with oil;  
my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life,  
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord  
my whole life long.

*At the River*  
Mary Williams, soloist

by Aaron Copland

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\*Please rise in body or spirit.

**Large Print Bulletins are available from the ushers.**

## READING FROM THE HEBREW SCRIPTURES - Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

For everything there is a season and a time for every matter under heaven:

<sup>2</sup> a time to be born and a time to die;

a time to plant and a time to pluck up what is planted;

<sup>3</sup> a time to kill and a time to heal;

a time to break down and a time to build up;

<sup>4</sup> a time to weep and a time to laugh;

a time to mourn and a time to dance;

<sup>5</sup> a time to throw away stones and a time to gather stones together;

a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing;

<sup>6</sup> a time to seek and a time to lose;

a time to keep and a time to throw away;

<sup>7</sup> a time to tear and a time to sew;

a time to keep silent and a time to speak;

<sup>8</sup> a time to love and a time to hate;

a time for war and a time for peace.

## REFLECTIONS

*What Wondrous Love Is This*  
Meena Conant, soloist

Tune: WONDROUS LOVE  
Appendix to William Walker's  
Southern Harmony, c. 1843

## PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

### LORD'S PRAYER (in unison)

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.

## BENEDICTION

*Be Still and Know*  
Mary Williams, soloist

Camp Song

## POSTLUDE

*Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand*

Jason Handy, organist  
Tune: ALFORD  
John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

***The family invites you to join them for a reception at 1:00 p.m. at the Canasawacta Country Club, 261 County Road 44 in Norwich.***

*Due to severe allergies, the family requests no flowers, please. Memorial gifts in Linda's name are gratefully appreciated, and may be made to the United Church of Christ Memorial Gifts Fund, Hospice of Chenango County (33-39 Court Street in Norwich), and/or the American Cancer Society.*

*Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand*  
by Henry Alford, 1867

Ten thousand times ten thousand  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed saints  
Throng up the steeps of light:  
'Tis finished, all is finished,  
Their fight with death and sin;  
Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in.

What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph night!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made;  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousandfold repaid!

O then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore!  
What knitting severed friendships up,  
Where partings are no more!  
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimmed with tears of late,  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.

Bring near Thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power and reign;  
Appear, Desire of nations,  
Thine exiles long for home;  
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;  
Thou Prince and Savior, come.  
Amen.