

1979 Memorial  
written by Grace Verick

Narrator in the East. Have a "Rainbow" in the East

Members dressed in rainbow colored dresses form a semi circle around the altar, leaving room for the Chaplain.

As we view the Rainbow, it reminds us of life. It has a beginning and an end, the beginning when we hear the first cry of the newborn, the end is only known to God. They both make us aware that only God can create something so entrancing.

Death comes like falling rose petals, we hear it not, but it releases our loved ones from the pain of suffering and is not the end of the rainbow for our departed, it is a link in the Eternal Golden Chain.

Think of the beginning of life likened to that of the rainbow, when we first saw the rays they are small and faint, as the minutes pass it stretches across the sky brighter and longer and the end cannot be seen. Our life like the rainbow is created and ended by God.

Our Golden Chain, like the colored rays, becomes shorter and ends, but the existence of both is God's will. The links may fall and the colors fade, but the meeting with our beloved will be eternal. May the words of the Chaplains prayer comfort us all as none are free of pain or sorrow.

Chaplain: Walk on a rainbow's trail,  
Walk on a trail of song,  
Walk on a trail of prayer  
Walk on a trail of no wrong.

Walk with God arm in arm and all about  
Will be beauty. There is a way out  
Thru the dark mist, over the rainbow trail  
To the beautiful Isle of Somewhere.

Song: Beautiful Isle of Somewhere

Rainbow members march out to the tune of Beyond the Sunset