



The Little Brown Church of Sunol
United Church of Christ, Congregational
141 Kilcare Road
Sunol, California

*A Service in Gratitude
for the Life of
Stephan Doyle*



Saturday, February 16, 2008

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The Little Brown Church of Sunol

In memory of
Stephan Doyle
August 20, 1960 to November 30, 2007

*And ever has it been known that love knows not its own
depth until the hour of separation.* --Kahlil
Gibran

Prelude

Into The West Anne Lennox (Lord of the Rings)
Don't Cry for Me Argentina Madonna
Faithfully Journey
Let It Be Carol Woods (Across the Universe)

Greeting

The Rev. Mary P. Conant

Invocation

Brian Mahoney

*Hymn 53, *Morning Has Broken*

Readings

Brian Mahoney, The Unknown Citizen, by W. H. Auden
Neil Davies, Selections

Soloist Victoria Barnes

Ave Maria, Franz Schubert

Harpist Bessie Barnes

Stars (For Stella)

Eulogy

Brian Mahoney
All who wish to share

*Hymn 77, *On Eagles' Wings*

Led by Victoria Barnes

*Please rise as you are able.

Commendation

The Rev. Mary P. Conant

Benediction

Brian Mahoney with audience response

Stephan,
In the rising of the sun and its going down,
we remember you.
In the blowing of the wind in the chill of winter,
we remember you.
In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring,
we remember you.
In the blueness of the sky and the warmth of summer,
we remember you.
In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn,
we remember you.
In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
we remember you.
When we are weary and in need of strength,
we remember you.
When we have joys we yearn to share,
we remember you.
For each season, for each occasion, for each holiday and each
birthday, for each moment of our lives,
we remember you.
We love and miss you dearly. You will live in our hearts and
prayers always.

A Thank You from the Family

Soirée Fabuloso, 2 to 6 pm,
Terrace Room at Ellision Vineyards

Postlude

Greeters: Sarah Brown and Bessie Barnes
Organist: Katalin Kincses

*Keep me away from the wisdom that does not cry, the
philosophy that does not laugh, and the greatness that
does not bow before children.*
-Kahlil Gibran