

A SERVICE OF WITNESS FOR THE CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

Diane McCunn

January 28, 1936 – December 13, 2025



May 29, 2026 | 11:00 AM

SLIDESHOW

MUSICAL REFLECTION

Rachel Williams, piano

I Was There to Hear Your Boring Cry

John Ylvisaker

WORDS OF GREETING

HYMN #664

Morning Has Broken

PRAYER

God of steadfast love and care, we come to you with grieving hearts and searching minds as we listen for your word to us. When death and loss come to our lives, we seek the companionship of your people as we lean upon your everlasting arms. Visit us in this hour to deliver the comfort and healing that restores hope. May your scripture hold us fast to your promise of love and grace.

We thank you for the gift of Diane and the life she shared with each one of us. We remember her creative spirit and the joy she found in her days on earth. We also find comfort that death is past, and pain has ended, and she has moved into your promise of eternal life with you. We pray this as your people. Amen.

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Enrique Cordova

Ecclesiastes 3:1-13

MUSICAL REFLECTION

Shannon Herman, vocals

Ilhan Sadri, guitar

Turn! Turn! Turn!

by Pete Seeger

NEW TESTAMENT READING

Ben Illies

Matthew 25:35-40

MEDITATION

Rev. Kyle Sandison

FAMILY REMEMBRANCE

Jim McCunn

MUSICAL REFLECTION

Climb Every Mountain
Rodgers & Hammerstein

Emi Chen

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND COMFORT

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 sins as we forgive those who sin against us; 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 #43

On Eagles Wings

BENEDICTON

POSTLUDE

Oh Happy Day
Edwin Hawkins



Following the benediction, we will gather in Fellowship Hall for a light lunch as we meet with family and friends.

SILVERWEED'S POEM

The wind is blowing, blowing over the grass.
It shakes the willow catkins; the leaves shine silver.
Where are you going, wind? Far, far away
Over the hills, over the edge of the world.
Take me with you, wind, high over the sky.
I will go with you, I will be rabbit-of-the-wind,
Into the sky, the feathery sky and the rabbit.

The stream is running, running over the gravel,
Through the brooklime, the kingcups, the blue and gold of
spring. Where are you going, stream? Far, far away
Beyond the heather, sliding away all night.
Take me with you, stream, away in the starlight.
I will go with you, I will be rabbit-of-the-stream,
Down through the water, the green water and the rabbit.

In autumn the leaves come blowing, yellow and brown.
They rustle in the ditches, they tug and hang on the
hedge. Where are you going leaves? Far, far away
Into the earth we go, with the rain and the berries.
Take me, leaves, O take me on your dark journey.
I will go with you, I will be rabbit-of-the-leaves,
In the deep places of the earth, the earth and the rabbit.

Frith lies in the evening sky. The clouds are red about him.
I am here, Lord Frith, I am running through the long grass.
O take me with you, dropping behind the woods,
Far away, to the heart of light, the silence.
For I am ready to give you my breath, my life,
The shining circle of the sun, the sun and the rabbit.

From Watership Down by Richard Adam

Memorials

Memorials preferred to:
Valley Community Presbyterian Church



Valley Community Presbyterian Church
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www.valleychurch.net

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

**Diane
McCunn**



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