

A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION  
AND THANKSGIVING  
for the life of  
SUSAN KOLB DUNWOODY  
MARCH 20, 1950–NOVEMBER 2, 2022



Wednesday, November 9, 2022

Eleven O'Clock in the Morning  
St. Luke's United Methodist Church  
Houston, Texas



## Order of Worship

PRELUDE

Jim Roman

WELCOME

Dr. Tom Pace

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

The Rev. Neely Towe

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Carrie Lelsz, soloist

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 trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
and the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.

HYMN

*Be Thou My Vision*

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light  
Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord  
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son  
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one  
Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always  
Thou and Thou only first in my heart  
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art  
High King of heaven, my victory won  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall  
Still be my vision, O ruler of all

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Colossians 3:12-17

Ellen Kaufmann

Therefore, as God's chosen people, holy and dearly loved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness and patience. Bear with each other and forgive one another if any of you has a grievance against someone. Forgive as the Lord forgave you and over all these virtues put on love, which binds them all together in perfect unity.

Let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, since as members of one body you were called to peace. And be thankful. Let the message of Christ dwell among you richly as you teach and admonish one another with all wisdom through psalms, hymns, and songs from the Spirit, singing to God with gratitude in your hearts. And whatever you do, whether in word or deed, do it all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Psalms 139: 1-12 (in unison)

Nancy Rich

Oh Lord, you have searched me,  
and you know me.  
You know when I sit and when I rise;  
you perceive my thoughts from afar.  
You discern my going out and my lying down;  
you are familiar with all my ways.  
Before a word is on my tongue  
you, Lord, know it completely.  
You hem me in behind and before,  
and you lay your hand upon me.  
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,  
too lofty for me to attain.  
Where can I go from your Spirit?  
Where can I flee from your presence?  
If I go up to the heavens, you are there;  
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.  
If I rise on the wings of the dawn,  
if I settle on the far side of the sea,  
even there your hand will guide me,  
your right hand will hold me fast.  
If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me  
and the light become night around me,"  
even the darkness will not be dark to you;  
the night will shine like the day,  
for darkness is as light to you.

Gospel of John 13:34-35; 14:1-6, 27

Klinka Lollar

A new command I give you: Love one another. As I have loved you, so you must love one another. By this everyone will know that you are my disciples, if you love one another.

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God, believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going. Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid.

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

Katie Dunwoody Neese  
Courtney Viva Dunwoody  
McComb Dunwoody

SONG OF REFLECTION

*Dream*

Carrie Lelsz, soloist

I was a little girl alone in my little world  
Who dreamed of a little home for me  
I played pretend between the trees  
And fed my houseguests, bark and leaves  
And laughed in my pretty bed of green

I had a dream  
That I could fly from the highest swing  
I had a dream

Long walks in the dark  
Through woods grown behind the park  
I asked God who I'm supposed to be  
The stars smiled down on me  
God answered in silent reverie  
I said a prayer and fell asleep

I had a dream  
That I could fly from the highest tree  
I had a dream

Now I'm old and feeling gray  
I don't know what's left to say  
About this life I'm willing to leave

I lived it full and I lived it well  
There's many tales I've lived to tell  
I'm ready now, I'm ready now  
I'm ready now to fly from the highest wing  
I had a dream

HOMILY

The Rev. Neely Towe

MOMENT OF SILENCE

HYMN

*It Is Well With My Soul*

When peace like a river attendeth my way  
When sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say  
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend  
Even so, it is well with my soul!

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

Mac Dunwoody

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING AND COMMENDATION

Rev. Neely Towe

BENEDICTION

Dr. Tom Pace

INVITATION

Mac Dunwoody

POSTLUDE

Jim Roman

The Dunwoody Family invites you  
to join them after the service in the  
Fellowship Hall for sharing love and memories.

CLERGY

Dr. Tom Pace, III

Senior Pastor

St. Luke's United Methodist Church

The Rev. Neely Towe

Retired Pastor, Stanwich Congregational Church

Greenwich, CT

PALLBEARERS

Ernie Cockrell      Mel Klein

Jim Crownover      David Reese

Jay Cuclis      Cy Rich

GREETERS

Janet Cockrell      Leila Mischer

Molly Crownover      Weezie Reese

Julia Jitkoff      Connie Sellecca

USHERS

Ned Holmes      John Moody

Walt Mischer      Charles Tate

MUSICIANS

Carrie Lelsz

Jim Roman

Hae-a Lee

Steve Estes

Gayle Garcia-Shepard

Zhu Zhu, receptionist pianist



## Gone From My Sight

A ship at my side spreads her white  
sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean.  
She is an object of beauty and strength.  
I stand and watch her until at length  
she hangs like a speck of white cloud  
just where the sea and sky come  
to mingle with each other. Then, someone at my side says;  
“There, she is gone!” “Gone where?”  
Gone from my sight. That is all.  
She is just as large in mast and hull  
and spar as she was when she left my side  
and she is just as able to bear her  
load of living freight to her destined port.  
Her diminished size is in me, not in her. And just at the  
moment when someone  
at my side says, “There, she is gone!”  
There are other eyes watching her coming,  
and other voices ready to take up the glad shout;  
“Here she comes!”  
And that is dying.

Henry van Dyke