



Memorial Service of Thanksgiving and Celebration
for the Life of

ELEANOR JENSEN

July 29, 1918—February 20, 2019

March 30, 2019 at Eleven o'clock

OLD SOUTH CHURCH IN BOSTON
Gathered 1669

ORDER OF WORSHIP

PRELUDE

Mitchell Crawford, *Organist & Minister of Music*

WORDS OF GREETING

Nancy S. Taylor, *Senior Minister*

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

One: God of the morning and of evening, God of our living and of our dying; God of Executive Secretary and Volunteer Extraordinaire; God of Eleanor;

All: Creator God – you who are as far from us as the most distant star, and as near to each of us as our own breathing – come near now.

One: Touch and bless this time, these people, this gathering. Touch and bless our memories and our grief, our tears and our laughter, our loving and our losing, with your soft and lovely presence.

All: Touch, bless and surround Eleanor's family. Grant to them strength and hope. Lead them into all peace.

One: Let your love for your servant Eleanor, be now as a seal upon her heart, as a mantle about her shoulders, and as a crown upon her head.

All: Remind us again that no eye has seen, nor ear heard, nor human heart conceived what you have prepared for those who love you.

One: Bless us and encourage us as we say together:

All: Well done, Eleanor, you good and faithful servant. Amen and amen.

*HYMN

Be Thou My Vision

SLANE

Be Thou my Vision, O God of my heart;
nothing surpasses the love you impart –
You my best thought, by day or by night
waking or sleeping, your presence my light.

Be now my wisdom, and be my true word;
ever within me, my soul is assured;
Mother and Father, you are both to me
now and forever your child I will be

Riches I heed not, nor life's empty praise,
you, my inheritance, now and always;
You and you only, are first in my heart,
great God, my treasure, may we never part.

Sovereign 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.

** Indicates all who are able may stand*

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Psalm 121

Vicki A. Newman, *Friend*

John 14

Kathy McAdams, *Hospice Chaplain*

REMEMBRANCES

Ray Jensen, *Nephew*

Sean Jensen, *Great Nephew*

Evan Shu, *Old South Church Historian*

James W. Crawford, *Senior Minister Emeritus*

MUSICAL REFLECTION

Andante

Gabriel Fauré

Sam Ou, *Cellist and friend of Eleanor's*

THE HOPE THAT IS IN US

Nancy S. Taylor

THE PRAYERS

THE 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 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.

*HYMN

My Shepherd Is the Living God

CONSOLATION

(words and music on next page)

*COMMENDATION

*BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Ushers in this Service

Karen Hand, Stephanie LaShoto

Tony Rich, Pam Roberts

INURNMENT

Immediately following the Memorial Service we will move to the Columbarium for a Service of Inurnment for the remains of Eleanor and her parents.

RECEPTION

A Reception in the Gordon Chapel follows the Service of Inurnment.

My Shepherd is the Living God

C G C G7 C F G F C

1 My shep-herd is the liv - ing God, I there-fore noth-ing need;
 2 When I walk through the shades of death, your pres-ence is my stay;
 3 The sure pro - vi - sions of my God at - tend me all my days;

Am G C F G Am G7 C G C

In pas - tures fair, near pleas - ant streams you set - tle me to feed.
 A word of your sup - port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way.
 O may your house be my a - bode, and all my work be praise.

C F C Dm G C Am Dm Am FM7

You bring my wan-dering spir - it back when I for-sake your ways,
 Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my ta - ble spread;
 There would I find a set - tled rest, while oth - ers come and go—

Em C Am Dm Am Em C G7 C

And lead me for your mer - cy's sake in paths of truth and grace.
 My cup with bless-ings o - ver-flows, your oil a - noints my head.
 No more a strang-er or a guest, but like a child at home.

SERVICE OF INURNMENT

**Eleanor Jensen
Carl & Johanne Jensen**

Saturday, March 30, 2019
The Robert C. & Coley K. Elder Columbarium

WORDS OF GREETING & PRAYER

Nancy S. Taylor

PSALM 23 *unison*

**The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
 he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
 he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
 for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
 I will fear no evil:
 for thou art with me;
 thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
 thou anointest my head with oil;
 my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
 and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.**

IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD FOREVER

FINAL WORD

CLOSING THE NICHE

CLOSING PRAYER

BENEDICTION



Eleanor when she served in the WAVES during WWII

Old South Church *in* Boston
Corner of Boylston & Dartmouth Streets at the Copley T Station
OldSouth.org Facebook.com/OldSouthChurch @OSCBoston