

Celebration of Life
Thomas William Lunderville
Jan 14, 1947 - Oct 7, 2021



Tom peacefully passed away at Royal Columbian Hospital shortly after the diagnosis of metastatic lung cancer. He is much missed by his wife Peggy (nee Richter); sons Ben (Barbara) and Joe (Tara); four grandchildren Greg, Josie, Otto, and Gus; sisters Martha (Wilfried Bandle) and Susan (Doug Dibble); and by Brooke and his many other relatives and friends.

If you wish, please make a donation in Tom's memory to The Downtown Eastside Women's Centre www.dewc.ca or to Beacon Unitarian Church www.beaconunitarian.org or to a charity of your choice.

Order of Service

PRELUDE: Bach Toccata and Fugue in D minor, BWV 565

Introduction

Music: "Word of God" sung by Harmonic Mayhem

Opening Words

Chalice Lighting and Candle Lighting

Reading: "To be of use" by Marge Piercy

Remembrances of Tom Lunderville

Video presentation from Tom's Sisters

Video presentation from Peggy's Sister Sally

Message from Peggy's Sister Susan

Words from Peggy's brother Mike

Words from Tom's sons Ben and Joe

Words from Peggy

Video from Bev Bentham

Video from Frances Deverell

Invitation all to share memories of Tom

Messages from guests away

Words from John Hagen

Words from guests in attendance

Music: "Voice Still and Small" sung by Harmonic Mayhem

Poem: "Tom in Hospital" by the author, Allegra Sloman

Music: "Find a Stillness" sung by Harmonic Mayhem

Extinguishing the Candles

Poem: "Trembling with Joy" by Inuit Shaman Uvavruk

POSTLUDE "You Better Get It While You Can" by Steve Goodman

Messages of condolence and remembrances of Tom may be sent to Peggy Lunderville at email: prlunderv@gmail.com

Today's officiant: Sue Sparlin, Lay Chaplain, Beacon Unitarian Church www.beaconunitarian.org

Tech support by Christian Malcolm, Unitarian Church of
Vancouver www.vancouverunitarians.ca

WORD OF GOD by Cat Faber and Callie Hills

From desert cliff and mountaintop, we trace the wide design
Strike-slip fault and overthrust and syn and anticline.
We gaze upon creation where erosion makes it known
And count the countless aeons in the banding of the stone
Odd, long-vanished creatures and their tracks & shells are found;
Where truth has left its sketches on the slate below the ground
The patient stone can speak, if we but listen when it talks
Humans wrote the Bible; God wrote the rocks

There are those who name the stars, who watch the sky by night
Seeking out the darkest place, to better see the light
Long ago, when torture broke the remnant of his will
Galileo recanted, but the Earth is moving still
High above the mountaintops, where only distance bars
The truth has left its footprints in the dust between the stars
We may watch and study or may shudder and deny
Humans wrote the Bible; God wrote the sky

By stem and root and branch we trace, by feather, fang and fur
How the living things that are descend from things that were
The moss, the kelp, the zebrafish, the very mice and flies
These tiny, humble, wordless things---how shall they tell us lies?
We are kin to beasts; no other answer can we bring
The truth has left its fingerprints on every living thing
Remember, should you have to choose between them in the strife
Humans wrote the Bible; God wrote life

And we who listen to the stars, or walk the dusty grade
Or break the very atoms down to see how they are made
Or study cells, or living things, seek truth with open hand
The profoundest act of worship is to try to understand
Deep in flower and in flesh, in star and soil and seed
The truth has left its living word for anyone to read
So turn and look where best you think the story is unfurled
Humans wrote the Bible; God wrote the world

Voice Still and Small by John Corrado

Voice still and small, deep inside all,
I hear you call, singing.
In storm and rain, sorrow and pain,
still we'll remain singing.
Calming my fears, quenching my tears,
through all the years, singing.

Find a Stillness (Lyrics by Carl Seaburg)

Find a stillness, hold a stillness, let the stillness carry me.
Find the silence, hold the silence, let the silence carry me.
In the spirit, by the spirit, with the spirit giving power,
I will find true harmony.

Seek the essence, hold the essence, let the essence carry me.
Let me flower, help me flower, watch me flower, carry me.
In the spirit, by the spirit, with the spirit giving power,
I will find true harmony.