

Services for Rebecca Kimball Clark, Saturday, October 3, 1987

at 4 PM

1. Reading
2. Music: Morning Has Broken
3. Reading
4. Music: Child of Mine
5. Reading: "Rebecca's mother died the month before Rebecca turned thirteen. The following poem was found among her mother's things and was apparently written a year before her death. (Excerpts will be read.)

I Shall Be A Memory

"Calmly he gave the verdict
As one who knows,
'You have not long to live.'

And I, stunned at first
Then all aquiver
Eagerly scanned his face
For one brief hope
And read dull certainty.

Straightway I reached my home -
It had not changed.
Blossoms sweet and lilac bushes serenely
greeted me.
They will bloom in full maturity,
Fade and bud again - regardless of us human
blossoms

- Who bud and bloom and die.
- . Tomorrow I shall buy a gay new frock,
A white, with crimson poppies, and a flock
Of frivolous things. . .
 - . My little girl in loving admiration
Will say again she wants to be like me.
My little girl--I dare not dwell on her
Lest my eyes well up and cloud the joyousness
I want her to remember. . . .
 - . My little girl will grow so beautiful, so
lovely --
And I shall be a dear and tender memory
Sweet as the passing breath of lilacs in the
spring."

Rowena Kimball

The following music was played at Rebecca's mother's funeral
and Rebecca wanted it played today.

6. Music: Going Home

Finis:

Food: Wine, coffee, finger food.