

Princeton University  
Class of 1966  
55<sup>th</sup> Reunion  
Service of Remembrance

Friday, May 21, 2021

PRELUDE

THE ROAD HOME

*Stephen Paulus, 2002  
Princeton University  
Chapel Choir  
Penna Rose, Director*

WELCOME

*Daniel J. Skvir '66*

HYMN

O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

*William Croft, 1708  
Isaac Watts, Lyricist*

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne thy faith has dwelled secure.  
Sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while life shall last, and our eternal home.

OPENING SENTENCES

*Charles C. Emmons Jr. '66*

God is our refuge and strength  
A very present help in trouble.  
God, you have been our refuge  
From one generation to another.  
Let us pray.

PRAYER

O God our Creator, the source of life, from whom we came and to whom all life leads, we praise you for the gift of life, for its joys and wonders, its friendship, family and community. We thank you for the ties that bind us so closely to one another. We ask for the faith to entrust to the power of your love those who have passed on. We thank you for their accomplishments, their happiness, and the times of grace they shared with us. Gather them with those who have gone before into the comfort of a saving hope and a perfect peace with all the world. Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy upon them and upon all whom you have made. May light perpetual shine upon them. AMEN.

ANTHEM

ETERNAL REST

*James Whitbourn, 2002*  
*Princeton University*  
*Chapel Choir*  
*Penna Rose, Director*

THE JEWISH PRAYER OF REMEMBRANCE

*Jonathan S. Holman '66*

In the rising of the sun and in its going down,  
we remember them.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,  
we remember them.

In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of Spring,  
we remember them.

In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer,  
we remember them.

In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn,  
we remember them.

In the beginning of the year, and when it ends,  
we remember them.

When we are weary and in need of strength,  
we remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart,  
we remember them.

When we have joys we yearn to share,  
we remember them.

So long as we live they too shall live,  
for they are now a part of us,  
as we remember them.

## READING

## PSALM 139: 1-12

*Timothy C. Smith '66*  
*Daniel J. Skvir '66*

*Leader:* Lord, you have searched me out and known me;  
*People:* **You know my sitting down and my rising up;  
You discern my thoughts from afar.**  
*Leader:* You trace my journeys and my resting places  
*People:* **And are acquainted with all my ways.**  
*Leader:* Indeed, there is not a word on my lips,  
*People:* **But you, O Lord, know it altogether.**  
*Leader:* You press upon me behind and before  
*People:* **And lay your hand upon me.**  
*Leader:* Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;  
*People:* **It is so high that I cannot attain to it.**  
*Leader:* Where can I go, then, from your spirit?  
*People:* **Where can I flee from your presence?**  
*Leader:* If I climb up to the heaven, you are there.  
*People:* **If I make my grave my bed, you are there also.**  
*Leader:* If I take the wings of the morning,  
*People:* **And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,**  
*Leader:* Even there your hand will lead me  
*People:* **And your right hand hold me fast.**  
*Leader:* If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me,  
*People:* **And the light around me turn to night,"**  
*Leader:* Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day;  
*People:* **Darkness and light to you are both alike.**

## READING

## REVELATION 21: 1-6

*Guilbert C. Hentschke '66*

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Look! God's dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." He who was seated on the throne said, "I am making everything new!" Then he said, "Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true." Then he said to me, "It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life".

Beneath those elms whose branches shape a nave,  
As if nature had conspired with man  
To create a sanctum where learning thrives,  
We walked to class each day; or past ashes,  
Ancient prophets, gesturing with lopped limbs  
At the parade of faces, that stood guard  
Like sentinels about spacious Cannon Green.  
Scattered about, big-boled oaks spread out  
Their massive branches and canopy of shade  
Beneath which space-age Frisbees curved and arced  
Or a student sat and quietly read.

History had a sacred moment here:  
When cannons blasted metal spheres at Nassau Hall.  
A pall of smoke hung upon the fetid air,  
As if to hide the carnage on the ground.  
The battle flags, just new, were pierced and torn.  
The dead that day had names we don't recall.  
Set about this green, like nature's pillars,  
The ashes, oaks and elms commemorate  
Those that died so this nation could be born.

Memories crowd and throng as we pass through gates  
And courtyards, down bluestone walkways: our eyes  
Imposing what's long past upon the new.  
What each of us recalls of weekends, dates,  
Sports events, exams, the hours of studying  
Mixed with pleasure's siren-calls. Who of us knew  
Back then that some, before their time, would die?  
We hear the names of the deceased read out  
Within the chapel's vaulted nave, reminding  
Us of our good luck in being still alive.

The growth rings of those aging trees record  
The fifty-five years now elapsed between  
Our graduation and right now. And where  
A young tree takes the place of what had been  
Rooted there before, its presence on the lawn  
And the absence it replaces, might remind us  
Of those faces which we knew and now are gone.

<sup>1</sup> Andrew Littauer is both the Author and the Reader of the poem.

## MOURNER'S KADDISH

*Lawrence S. Horn '66*

May God's great name come to be magnified and sanctified in the world God brought into being.

May God's majestic reign prevail soon in your lives, in your days, and in the life of the whole House of Israel;  
and let us say: *Amen*.

May God's holy name come to be blessed, acclaimed, and glorified; revered, raised, and beautified; honored and praised.

Blessed is the One who is entirely beyond all the blessings and hymns,  
all the praises and words of comfort that we speak in the world;  
and let us say: *Amen*.

Let the prayers and needs of all Israel be accepted by their Creator in heaven;  
and let us say: *Amen*.

Let perfect peace abound; let there be abundant life for us and for all Israel;  
and let us say: *Amen*.

May the One who makes peace in the high heavens make peace for us, all Israel, and all who dwell on earth;  
and let us say: *Amen*.

## ANTHEM

## HERE IN THIS SPACE

*Mel Yuyang Shu '19*  
*Princeton University Chapel Choir*  
*Penna Rose, Director*

## READING OF THE NAMES OF DEPARTED CLASSMATES<sup>2</sup>

Reader #1	<i>Christopher A. Mill '66</i>
Reader #2	<i>John A. Edie '66</i>
Reader #3	<i>William R. Leahy Jr. '66</i>
Reader #4	<i>Norman G. Tabler, Jr. '66</i>

<sup>2</sup>Classmates who passed away between 2016 and 2020, or of whose earlier deaths we learned recently.



## IN MEMORIAM



Hussein Mohamed Adam, January 14, 2017  
Rajaona Andriamananjara, September 1, 2016  
Edward L. Bailey, April 23, 2021  
Graham Gardner Berry Jr., April 1, 2019  
Frank Joseph Biondi Jr., November 25, 2019  
Ralph Evan Bodine, March 7, 2016  
David Chester Bothell, October 6, 2020  
Brian Harold Breuel, May 29, 2016  
Charles Gilbert Burr III, December 15, 2018  
Michael John Burrill, May 12, 2019  
Michael Dee Case, April 9, 2017  
Stephen McCormack Craig, January 22, 2019  
Dallas Pond Dickinson, December 7, 2015  
Edward Rudi Durkee, December 12, 2016  
Oscar Seaburn Eaton III, February 27, 2016  
Thomas Edmund Greacen, October 30, 2017  
Kenneth Robert Harney, May 23, 2019  
Kent Edward Johnson, December 25, 2016  
Robert Livingston Johnson III, July 7, 2017  
Richard Joel Kates, March 9, 2020  
George Juris Klints, July 9, 2020  
David Hoover Kidd, July 31, 2016  
Franklin Peter Lawee, August 31, 2012  
Albert Graham Lee Jr., December 24, 2016



## IN MEMORIAM



Richard Adriance Low, April 29, 2021  
Lewis Perry MacAdams Jr., April 21, 2020  
Edward Terry Mattke, April 18, 2018  
Donald Louis McCabe, September 17, 2016  
Stephen Eyre McClymont, November 27, 2018  
Granville Guy Miller, December 19, 2016  
John B. Mitchell Jr., December 14, 2018  
Wilson Chukwunwike Obi, August 16, 2017  
Robert Terrence O’Keeffe, February 5, 2020  
Larry Stephen Owen, November 5, 2020  
Sener Ozsahin, October 7, 2017  
Paul Schuyler Pilcher, January 28, 2018  
Thomas J. Pniewski, September 7, 2017  
William Theodore Reed, February 7, 2019  
John Frank Remley III, September 21, 2019  
David Arthur Richardson, January 11, 2020  
Theodore J. Ronca ’68, June 6, 2016  
Thomas Russell Scott, May 15, 2017  
Richard M. Segal ’68, February 13, 2017  
Richard James Smith, November 8, 2018  
William G. Warburton, January 31, 2016  
Richard Paul Welcome, March 23, 2019  
Stephen Harth Wilson, January 10, 2011  
Orater Frank Woodward, Jr. ’65 February 8, 2018



## A PRAYER FOR PRINCETON

*Timothy C. Smith '66*

Eternal God, the creator and preserver of all that is, we beseech you to bestow upon this University your manifold gifts of grace: your truth to those who teach, your joy to those who learn, your wisdom to those who administer, your laws to those who hold its mission and its work in trust. By these gracious influences of your Spirit bind all bearing the name of Princeton into the company of those who know your steadfast love. AMEN.

## OLD NASSAU

*Carl W. Corey '66, Pianist  
Princeton Nassoons*

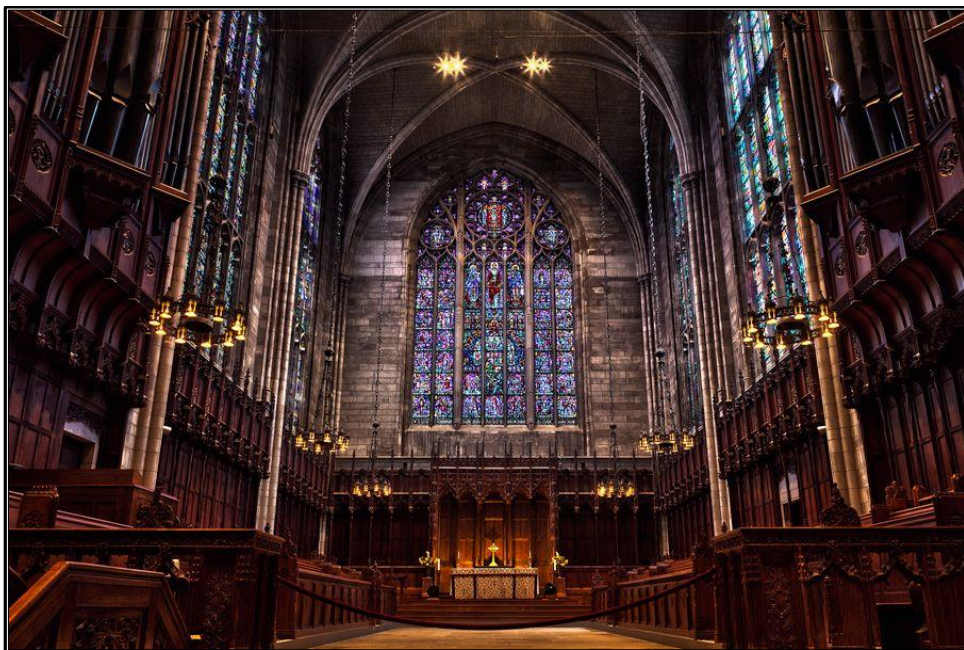
## BENEDICTION

*Daniel J. Skvir '66*

## POSTLUDE

Fugue in E-Flat Major (St. Anne)

*J.S. Bach,  
BWV 552/2 1739*



## OFFICIANTS

The Very Rev. Daniel J. Skvir '66, Orthodox Chaplain at Princeton

The Rev. Timothy C. Smith '66, The Episcopal Church of St. Mary the Virgin, San Francisco