



"Without change, there would be no butterflies...I could learn a thing or two from the butterfly's relationship with change.

We delight in the beauty of the butterfly, but rarely admit the changes it has gone through to achieve that beauty."

Maya Angelou

## In Memorium

April 17, 2023, to April 22, 2024

### "Butterfly, Flying Home"

FREA Memorial Service

May 15, 2024



"A butterfly lights beside us,  
like a sunbeam...

And for a brief moment,  
its glory and beauty belong to our world.

But then it flies on again,  
and although we wish it could have stayed,  
we are so thankful to have seen it at all."

Author Unknown



## ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome ~ **“Butterfly Flying Home”**

Sue Colton

**Moment of Silence**

In honor

**“Butterflies”**

Poem/Quote ~ Audience Engagement

**“Remembrance”**

Poem ~ Audience Engagement

**“A Butterfly Garden”**

Poem ~ Audience Engagement

**“Whispers of Metamorphosis”**

Poem/Quote ~ Audience Engagement

**Candle Lighting Service**

State Director & District Directors

**“Butterfly” ~ All sing**

Jon Batiste (audio with lyrics)

[Video available](#)

*All Participate in Reading*

## **Butterflies**

The true moments of life  
Are instants of art and truth,  
When one encounters something  
That connects the inner soul  
With the outer cosmos.

They are tender, fragile moments  
And yet encounters full of power,  
Flapping Butterflies in sunshine,  
Brilliant in fleeting plays of colour,  
Dancing magically to silent melodies.

Such powers are greater than time:

Such encounters transcend.

Some called it love,  
Some call it confidence and  
Some truly understand that  
Therein lies faith.

*Martin Dee*



*All Participate in Reading*

## **Remembrance**

Remember me in the smallest of things  
In the petals of flowers, in butterfly wings,  
Think of me in your everyday,  
When you feel alone, when you sit down to pray.  
"I love you, I miss you, I wish you were here."  
I am my darling; I am so very near.  
I am a part of you, as you are a part of me.  
As the gentle coolness is a part of the breeze.  
So, remember me in the smallness of things,  
In petals on flowers and in butterfly wings.

*Stephanie Laird*





*All Participate in Reading*

## **Butterfly Garden**

They greet the dawn on happy wings  
 as the sun begins to rise,  
 And they linger in my garden till twilight fills the skies.  
 They visit every flower and dine throughout the day.  
 You can see them any hour in colors bright and gay.  
 They rest upon the roses when they have had their fill,  
 Then frolic in the meadow upon the daffodil.  
 I wonder as I wander, how will it someday be.  
 When I leave this world behind,  
 what wonders shall I see?  
 When I stroll the Master's garden,  
 I'll bet they'll be there, too,  
 With wings of gold and silver beyond the rainbows' hue.

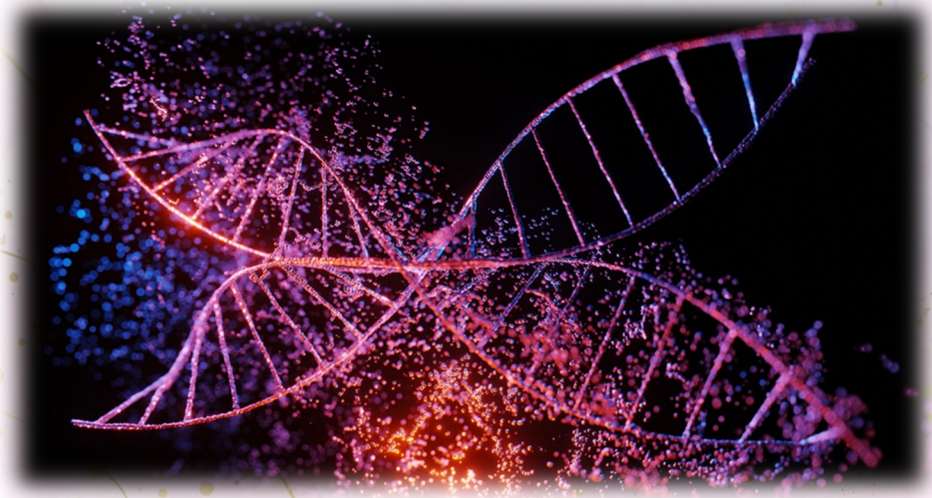
Clay Harrison



## Whispers of Metamorphosis

Oh, butterfly, with gossamer grace,  
The herald of change, of life's sweet embrace,  
Teach us the wisdom of your transient flight,  
To rise above the darkness, to seek the light.  
In your metamorphosis, a symphony played,  
An ode to transformation, a serenade,  
The resounding echoes of your gentle flight,  
A reminder of change and its infinite light.  
So, we shall dance in the shadows of change,  
Embrace the whispers of life rearranged,  
For within our hearts lies the key to the skies,  
A boundless potential to spread our wings and fly.

*Gabriel Cruz*







*Candle Lighting Service*

*State Director Anita Schmitt, and District Directors*

- |                      |                        |
|----------------------|------------------------|
| D1 Donna Harper      | D6 Emily Berry         |
| D2 Linda Edson       | D7 Pat Watkins         |
| D3 Laura Hodges      | D8 Linda West-Stephens |
| D4 Margaret Williams | D9 Bonita Williams     |
| D5 Don Leech         | D10 George Ellis       |

*All Sing*

## Butterfly

by Jon Batiste

A butterfly flyin' home  
But can you fly on your own?  
Take your place in the world today  
Butterfly flyin' home

A cherry plum and chewing gum  
Miniskirts and cars that hum  
I see you're driving 'round with your head held  
high  
Butterfly flying home

Stay a while here with me  
Up underneath the stars  
When you go, you'll be free  
'Cause you know who you are  
You're a butterfly



A color scheme from a dream, hm  
A tapestry to soul supreme  
I mean, I've never seen  
Something so dang beautiful, oh, child  
As a butterfly flying home

(Bridge)

You see, I'm howling at the moon  
Day and night, ah-woo-hoo  
They say I'm as crazy as a loon  
But I'm alright, all dressed in white...

Butterfly in the air  
You can fly anywhere  
A sight beyond compare  
A sacred song and a sacred tongue, hm  
A butterfly flying home

