



Celebrating the Completed Life of
Charles Frederick Hahn
September 9, 1930 – March 27, 2020

Song of a Man Who has Come Through

Not I, not I, but the wind that blows through me!
A fine wind is blowing the new direction of Time.
If only I let it bear me, carry me, if only it carry me!
If only I am sensitive, subtle, oh, delicate, a winged gift!
If only, most lovely of all, I yield myself and am borrowed
By the fine, fine wind that takes its course through the chaos of the world
Like a fine, an exquisite chisel, a wedge-blade inserted;
If only I am keen and hard like the sheer tip of a wedge
Driven by invisible blows,

The rock will split, we shall come at the wonder, we shall find the Hesperides.

Oh, for the wonder that bubbles into my soul,
I would be a good fountain, a good well-head,
Would blur no whisper, spoil no expression.

What is the knocking?
What is the knocking at the door in the night?
It is somebody wants to do us harm.

No, no, it is the three strange angels.
Admit them, admit them.

D.H. Lawrence

Welcome:

Rev. Lisa Schubert Nowling

Opening Hymn: *How Firm a Foundation*

How Firm a Foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Words: Unknown
Music: Early USA Melody
Sung by Eileen Howard
Accompanist: Rolando Salazar

“When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.”

“The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I’ll never, no, never, no, never forsake!”

Gathering:

Rev. Schubert Nowling

Word of Grace:

Rev. Schubert Nowling

Greeting:

Rev. Schubert Nowling

Prayer:

Kaze Gadway

The Lord’s Prayer:

Kaze Gadway

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 trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
For ever and ever.
Amen

Hymn: *Amazing Grace*

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Scripture Readings:

Psalms 23:

Erin Stansbury

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. (KJV)

Romans 8: 1-2, 11, 14, 17-18, 28, 31-32, 35-39

Wendell St. John

John 14: 1-4, 18-19, 25-27

Wendell St. John

Witness of the Family:

Patrick Moriarty

Witness of the Church:

Rev. Schubert Nowling

Prayer & Commendation:

Rev. Schubert Nowling

Closing Hymn: *For All The Saints*

Words: Bishop William Waltham How

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams

Sung by Eileen Howard

Accompanist: Rolando Salazar

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine,
we feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Benediction:

Rev. Schubert Nowling

**After a five-minute break, you are invited to stay for a virtual reception
hosted by Paul Schrijnen**

*Rev. Lisa Schubert Nowling, Pastor,
First United Methodist Church of Bloomington
Eileen Howard, Family Friend
Kaze Gadway, Family Friend
Erin Stansbury, Charles's Grandson*

*Wendell St. John, Family Friend
Patrick Moriarty, Charles's Son-in-Law
Paul Schrijnen, Family Friend
Wayne Marshall, Family Friend
(Technical Director and Zoom Host)*

*Slideshow Background Music:
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