

The Wykeham Song

Camille Saint-Saëns

Based on the *Maestoso* section of Symphony No. 3 in C Minor, Op. 78, the song was arranged for the school by L. Augustus Nowak of the music faculty, with words by Willoughby Newton. We regret being unable to locate the original music. Today's arrangement is by William Wallace © 2006.

In Paradise there blows a blossom
Its brilliance bursts from a radiant stem.
The blessed wear it as a token
Our Lady, in her diadem.

On earth the rose, a mark of giving,
Of graceful pride and of conquering love;
Though scent may fade and petals scatter,
It yet reflects the flower above.

On Wykeham Rise the roses flourish
No thorns perturb and no frost destroys;
Their fragrance lasts a shining moment
Of learning, love, and youthful joys.

Now let us praise and laud and honor
The rose resplendent and yet humane
And sing of Wykeham blossom-laden
And splendor that shall never wane.

Heartfelt thanks: to St. John's Church, Interim Rector Father Tessman, and Organist Richard Busch.

A donation box, created by Susan Sheldon Crysler '69 with art by Lucy Harrington '70, is by the door to receive any free-will offerings to cover unanticipated expenses of our reunion.

Alumnae Advisory Committee

Ann Atwater Bourne '74

Shelley Caroe '76

Addie Lee Pickus Chase '68

Marcie Roth '74

Rachel Eardley Rowan '87

Constance L. Royster '67



**WYKEHAM RISE
ALUMNAE REUNION**



**SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE
AND CELEBRATION**

JUNE 7, 2008

Don't be dismayed at good-byes. A farewell is necessary before you can meet again. And meeting again, after moments or lifetimes, is certain for those who are friends.

Richard Bach

**SAINT JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
WASHINGTON, CONNECTICUT**

WYKEHAM RISE REUNION
SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE AND CELEBRATION
Saturday, June 7, 2008

Welcome the Reverend Dr. Michael J.R. Tessman

Invocation from Psalm 118, adapted by Nan C. Merrill Sara Lou Wolter '73

Celebration Greeting Evelina Erickson, The Gunnery Reunion Staff

Opening Prayer the Reverend Lucy M. Ijams '73

***Hymn** "O God, Our Help in Ages Past"
Words: Isaac Watts; Music: William Croft

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

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

A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream, soon bears us all away;
we fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

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.

Special Greeting from Father Newton Connie Royster '67

Reading "The Rose Beyond the Wall" Addie Lee Pickus Chase '68
Adapted from a poem by A.L. Frink

In Memoriam Marcie Roth '74
Classmates of those we remember are invited to come
forward to read the names and light memorial candles.

Sharing of Memories

Litany of Remembrance Ann Atwater Bourne '74

At the rising of the sun and at its going down,
We remember them.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
We remember them.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring,
We remember them.

At the shining of the sun and in the warmth of summer,
We remember them.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn,
We remember them.

At the beginning of the year and at its end,
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 joy we crave to share,
We remember them. As long as we live, they too will live;
For they are now a part of us, as we remember them.
Rabbis Sylvan Kamens and Jack Riemer, adapted

***The Wykeham Song** (please turn to back cover)

Benediction Lucy Ijams '73
from the Matriculation Address by Father Newton, Oct. 1965

Recessional Mr. Richard Busch