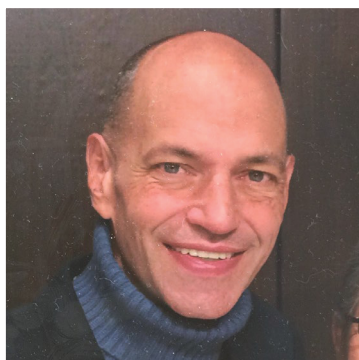


John Denson "Dent" Harden



August 10, 1965 - February 28, 2020

Celebration of Life
September 26, 2021 at 2:00 p.m.



Foundry
United Methodist Church
Washington, D.C.

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Welcome

Ginger E. Gaines-Cirelli

Anthem

ROBERT RAY

SANCTUS, from *GOSPEL MASS*

Chancel Choir & Jubilate

+Words of Grace

Ben Roberts

+Hymn UMH #98

William Doane

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

Anthem

HEZEKIAH WALKER

EVERY PRAISE

Old Testament

Bill Ellett

ISAIAH 43:1-3A, 5-7, 18-19, 44:8

Anthem

JACKIE GOUCHE FARRIS, ARR. CAROL CYMBALA

MY HELP (COMETH FROM THE LORD)

Scripture Reading

Brian Gardner

I CORINTHIANS 12:12-26, 31

Remembrances:

— Shane Mason

— Steve Pflasterer

— Patty Ocfemia, "Goodbye, My Friend" as recorded by *Linda Ronstadt*

Anthem

JOSEPH MARTIN

WE ARE SURROUNDED

+Gospel Reading

Curt Withrow

MARK 5:1-20

Homily

Ginger E. Gaines-Cirelli

Response

EUGENE BUTLER

ALLELUIA, from *HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME*

Prayer

Lani Willbanks and Will Green

+Hymn UMH #140

WILLIAM RUNYAN

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

+Benediction

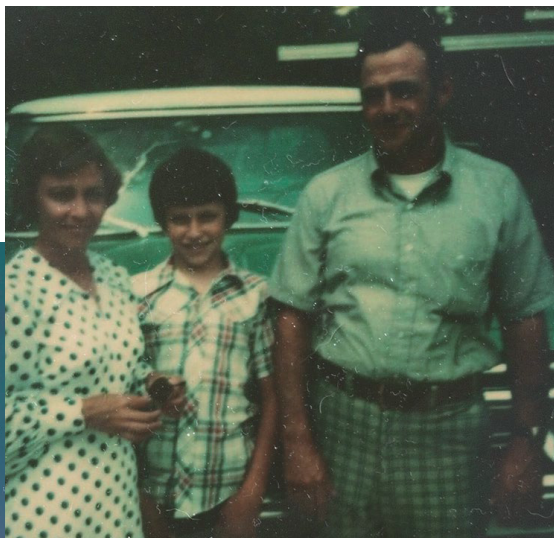
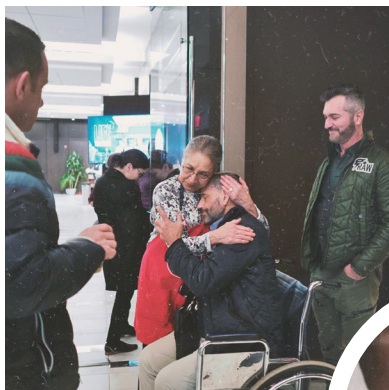
Ginger E. Gaines-Cirelli

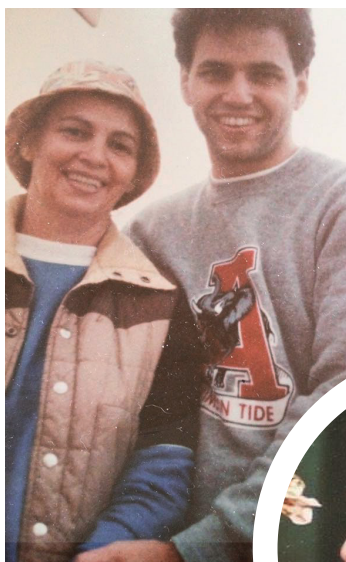
Recessional AAHH #598

ADA HABERSHON, CHARLES GABRIEL

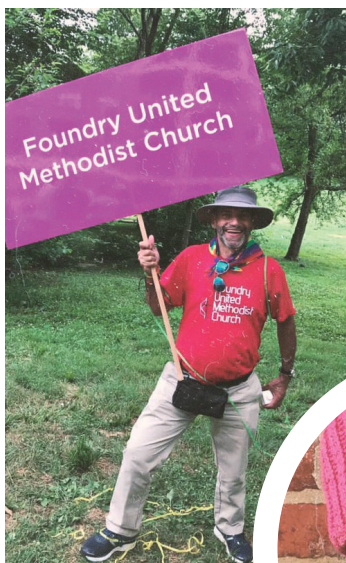
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

You are invited to remain seated during the recessional. Once the clergy and family have exited the Sanctuary, John's family will meet in the Community Commons for the interment. Go forth into the world living toward beloved community.









ABIDE WITH ME

Henry Francis Lyte and William Henry Monk

Abide with me,
Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens;
Lord, with me abide.

When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Come not in terrors,
As the King of kings;
But kind and good,
With healing in Thy wings

Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.
I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless.
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.