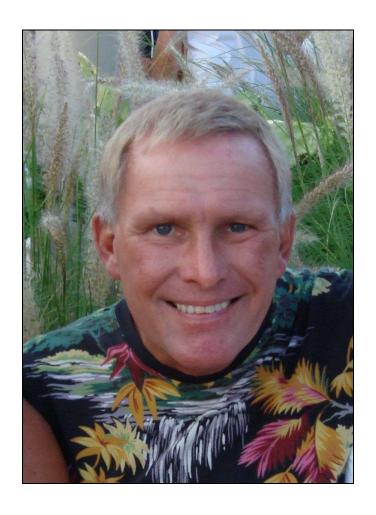
IN LOVING MEMORY OF DAVID WILLIAM KNOWLTON



SEPTEMBER 15, 1950 - MARCH 14, 2013

MEMORIAL SERVICE MUSIC AND

PHOTOGRAPHIC REMEMBRANCE

BERING MEMORIAL UNITED METHODIST CHURCH SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 2013

A MESSAGE... FROM GRAY

David was my dear, beloved life partner for almost 37 years. He passed away at the age of 62 on the morning of Thursday, March 14, 2013. David was a wonderful, talented, loyal, gentle, kind and nourishing person. He brought so much joy, support and fulfillment into my life. I miss him beyond expression and will miss him for the rest of my life without him. I was truly blessed to have shared my life with David.

David and I loved and enjoyed "our" music. He was a talented pianist, organist, and singer. I was merely a great "appreciator" of music, without the talent to play or the ability to carry a tune. We enthusiastically introduced each other to different kinds of music and both learned to love what was, initially, "new" to each of us. And some music we discovered together and learned to love together.

The music for David's service today was selected by me and is varied and meaningful. David's religious background and upbringing was "fundamental" Nazarene and my religious background was "proper" Anglican-Episcopalian. David grew up listening to and learning to play (what I call) "happy" religious music and I grew up with (what I call) "inspirational" religious music. Although these were very different experiences, during our 37 years together, he quickly learned to love "my" music and I quickly learned to love "his" music. Both of us always liked big pipe organ music and, together, we discovered the poignant music of French singer Edith Piaf.

The music to celebrate David today includes various selections from both "his" and "my" religious backgrounds. In addition, the service opens with an organ selection that was our favorite, the Widor Tocatta, which we enjoyed many times in the cathedrals of England and France. During the service, after I speak about David, you'll hear an Edith Piaf song in French, "Hymne a L'amour" (Hymn to Love), that helps to express my feelings today. The service will end with a familiar organ selection that is a meaningful surprise dedicated to David from me.

I can just hear David saying, "Sing out". So please enjoy the music today and sing when you can... to help cover the voices of those of us without singing talent.

Make David happy... SING!

Opening Organ Voluntary

Widor Toccata from the 5th Symphony

Organist: Our friend, Bob Manchester

http://www.voutube.com/watch?v=cdATwTRXB o

Opening Hymn

Crown Him with Many Crowns

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3kPkjghup8E

(Choir and congregation)

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne,
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those he came to save.
His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of love;
Behold his hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

Choir Anthem

Make Me A Channel of Your Peace

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eHVz45n5a9M

(Choir)

Make me a channel of your peace: Where there is hatred, let me bring your love, Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord, And where there's doubt true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace:
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

O Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console; To be understood as to understand, To be loved, as to love with all my soul!

Make me a channel of your peace:
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving of ourselves that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.



Solo

Hymne a L'amour

(Hymn to Love)

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1gTGmbA40ZQ

Soloist: Our friend, Deborah Boily Piano: Our friend, Roger Woest

English translation of the French lyrics...

The blue sky over us can fall
And the ground can cave in.
Little matters to me if you love me.
I couldn't care less about the whole world
As long as love floods my mornings,
As long as my body trembles under your hands.
The problems make little difference to me,
My love, because you love me.

I will go to the end of the world,
I will dye my hair blond,
If you ask me to.
I will take down the moon,
I will steal a fortune,
If you ask me to.

I will renounce my country,
I will renounce my friends,
If you ask me to.
One could really laugh at me.
I will do anything,
if you ask me to.

If one day life tears you away from me, If you die then you will be far from me. What does it matter, if you love me, Because I will die, too.
We will have for us, eternity
In the blue of all the immensity.
In heaven, no more problems...

My love, do you believe that we love each other?

God, reunite those who love each other.

A Joyous Medley...

(David sure could tickle out this kind of music on the piano - without written music!)

When We All Get to Heaven

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ClwsynwVrl

(Choir)

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace; In the mansions bright and blessed He'll prepare for us a place.

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

Everybody Will Be Happy Over There

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4AiSXdp-PwM

(Choir)

There's a happy land of promise over in the great beyond Where the saved of earth shall soon the glory share Where the souls of men shall enter and live on forever more Everybody will be happy over there!

(Choir and congregation)

Everybody will be happy over there, over there, we'll be happy over there We will shout and sing His praises through the never-ending ages

Everybody will be happy over there!

(Choir)

Mothers fathers sisters brothers will be singing 'round the throne In that land where no one ever knows a care And the Christians of all nations will join in the triumph song Everybody will be happy over there!

(Choir and congregation)

Everybody will be happy over there, over there, we'll be happy over there We will shout and sing His praises through the never-ending ages Everybody will be happy over there!

(Choir)

We will meet the one who saved us and who kept us by His grace
And who brought us to that land so bright and fair!
We will praise His name forever as we look upon His face
Everybody will be happy over there!

(Choir and congregation)

Everybody will be happy over there, over there, we'll be happy over there We will shout and sing His praises through the never-ending ages Everybody will be happy over there!

Continuation: A Joyous Medley...

Your First Day in Heaven

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EKIt1YXDvpk

(Choir)

Oh it's a great, great mornin'
Your first day in Heaven,
When you stroll down the Golden Avenue.
There are mansions left and right
And you're thrilled at every sight
And the saints are always smiling sayin', "How do you do?"

Oh it's a great, great mornin'
You're first day in Heaven,
When you realize your worryin' days are through.
You'll be glad you were not idol,
Took time to read your Bible,
It's a great mornin' for you.

I had a dream, and I'll confess, I hated to awake.
I dreamt I was an angel at the great pearly gates.
Saint Peter said, "Why hello there, where you been?
We've got your mansion ready so come right in."
And then he rang for an angel to act as his guide.
He spread his wings a time or two to learn how to fly.

(Choir and congregation)

Oh it's a great, great mornin'
Your first day in Heaven,
When you stroll down the Golden Avenue.
There are mansions left and right
And you're thrilled at every sight
And the saints are always smiling sayin', "How do you do?"

Oh it's a great, great mornin'
You're first day in Heaven,
When you realize your worryin' days are through.
You'll be glad you were not idol,
Took time to read your Bible,
It's a great mornin', a great mornin'.

What a happy day!

Closing Organ Voluntary A surprise dedicated to David... from Gray

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZI5yqfsExdl

Organist: Our friend, Bob Manchester

What God has joined together let no man put asunder.

Thank you for coming to David's service today.

Special appreciation and gratitude to the talented musicians and singers who have helped to make this service a special remembrance of David...

Rob Seible
Director of Bering Music Ministries

Bob Manchester Organ

Roger Woest

Deborah Boily Soloist

Choir members from VOX - The Rob Seible Singers...

Abby Seible
Alicia Chew
Keicee Newton
Emily Kern
Jim Wrotenbery
Jeff Newton
Brad Zimmerman
Eric Skelly

Please join with everyone for a reception immediately following the service.

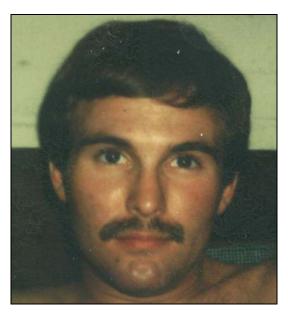
The reception will be in the Community Room here at the church.

It is just downstairs from the sanctuary, adjacent to the veranda and the courtyard.

A FEW REMEMBRANCES OF DAVID'S LIFE... FROM GRAY

David was born and raised in Erie, Pennsylvania, and moved to Houston in 1975. He met me in 1976 and that was the start of 37 loving, rewarding, happy years together.

David and me in 1976 -- yes, it definitely WAS the 1970s "look"...



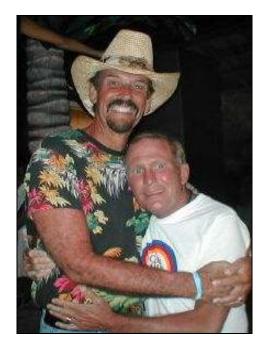


David and I moved into our wonderful home in 1979 and lived there together, blissfully and happily, ever since...



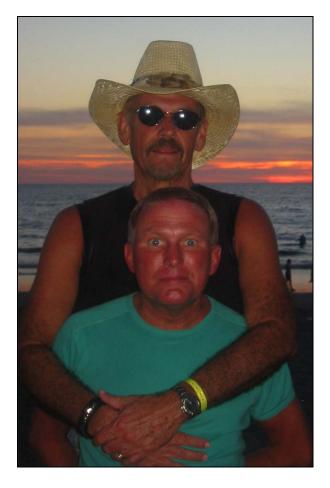
So many joyous trips and vacations to remember... Europe... Mexico... Palm Springs... San Francisco... Disney World... Nevis in the Caribbean... so many. And so much fun.

More than 25 vacations in Mexico... Playa del Carmen... Cancun... Puerto Vallarta...









Nevis, Leeward Islands, Caribbean...



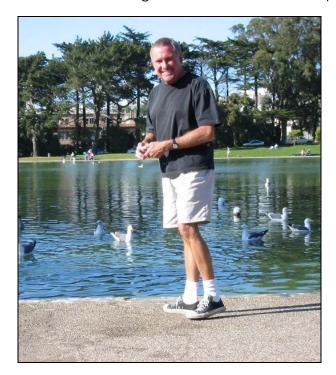


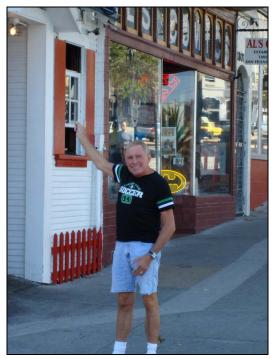




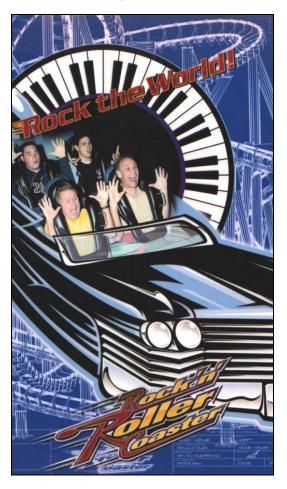


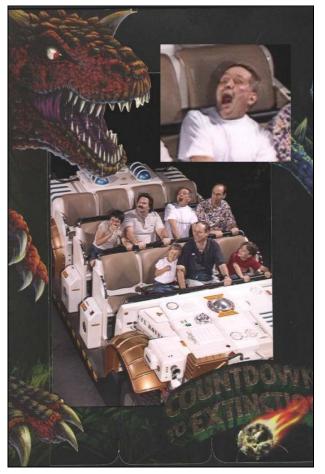
David feeding the birds... and the best place for waffles... in San Francisco...





Disney World... David was always hesitant... but I always insisted...





And many summers in England and France...



And the Spruce Goose in Long Beach...

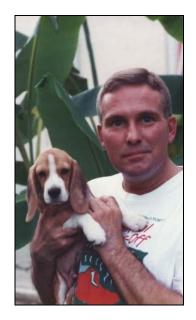


And so many more adventures... just too many places and memories to describe.

David and I always had one or more beagles... who eventually all died from old age...
"Beagle"... "Beagle" (2)... "Baby"... "Freckles"... "Pete" (Peter Forbes Hamilton)... "Tammy Faye"...
and the two who remain and are missing him now like I do... "Otis" and "Lucy".

David LOVED "the beagles" and they LOVED him...

(Apologies to our deceased cats "Barbara Jordan" and "Jake"... and to our surviving cat "Phil"... he loved them, too.)







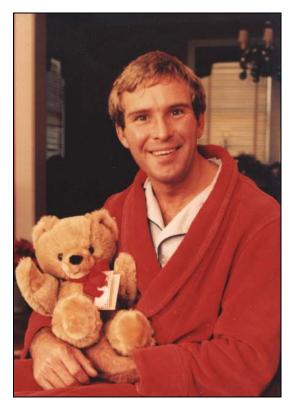






I always thought David looked like a Teddy Bear... so I gave David a Teddy for every birthday and for every holiday. So MANY Teddys... where will they end up?

One of David's first Teddys... and his last (and biggest) Teddy (Christmas 2012)...





David loved his family(s)... his and mine - his second family.

Left: David with his mother (Charlotte), sister (Susan) and niece (Sara)... Right: David with my mother (Peggy)... they really loved each other...





I always included this image when I sent David an email...



Well... no more emails... no more smiles... no more trips... no more touches.

I am left alone without him... but I have so many wonderful memories.

He was such a sweet man and it is an enormous loss for me.



David, I just can't believe you are gone.

Thank you for sharing your life with me.

I was so lucky.

You have my love for eternity.

Good-bye to my "CP" (Cute Person)... from your "TP" (Tall Person).