

FOUNDED 1716

*North Haven*  
*Congregational Church*

United Church of Christ



In Loving Memory  
of

**Anthony Solecki**

*April 3, 1948 – April 10, 2025*

In Thanksgiving

For the life of  
**Anthony Solecki**  
*April 13, 1948 – April 10, 2025*

**Officiating:**  
The Reverend Scott G. Morrow

**Organist:**  
Heather Meachen

**Pianist:**  
Sara Notarfrancesco

**Soloist:**  
Carol Amico, alto

April 18, 2025

The North Haven Congregational Church  
28 Church Street  
North Haven, Connecticut 06473  
203-239-5691

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# The Order of Worship

**Prelude**

**Interlude** *In the Garden*

**The Call To Worship**

**Greeting in the Name of our Lord**

**Prayer of Invocation and Our Lord's Prayer**

**\*Hymn:** *How Great Thou Art*

V 238

**Selection from the Hebrew Scriptures**

Psalm 121

Rita Dunn

Psalm 23

Erica Timlin

**Special Music:** *Over the Rainbow*

Sara Notarfrancesco, piano

**Selections from the New Testament**

John 14:1-6, 18-19, 25-27

Matthew 11:28-30

**Solo:** *The Rose*

Carol Amico, alto

**Words of Remembrance and Thanksgiving**

Brian Solecki

Steven Solecki

Matthew & Madison Solecki

Thomas Dunn

Rev. Scott Morrow

**Affirmation of Faith**

from Romans 8

We believe there is no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus, and we know that in everything God works for good for those who love God, who are called according to God's purpose.

We are sure that neither death, nor life, nor things to come, nor powers, nor heights, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

**\*Hymn:** *Will The Circle Be Unbroken*

Insert

**The Pastoral Prayer**

**The Commendation**

**\*Benediction**

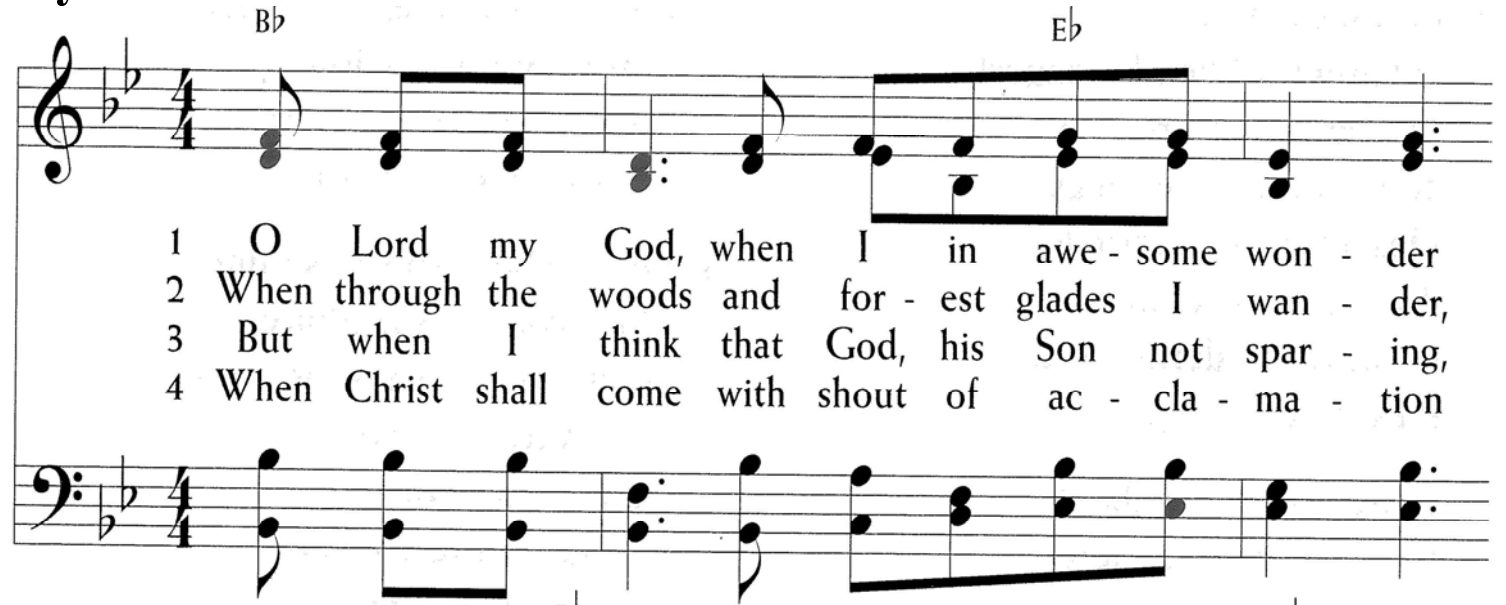
**Postlude**

\* Those who are able please stand.

**\*Hymn:** *How Great Thou Art*

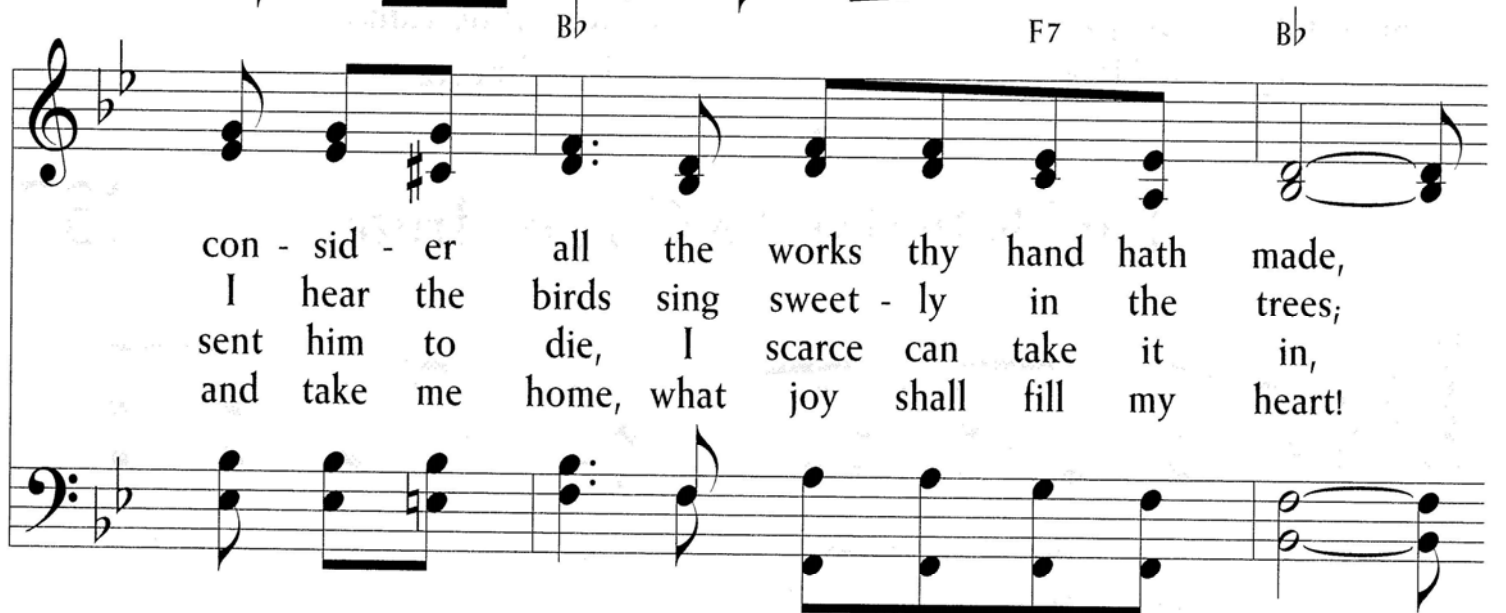
V 238

B $\flat$  E $\flat$



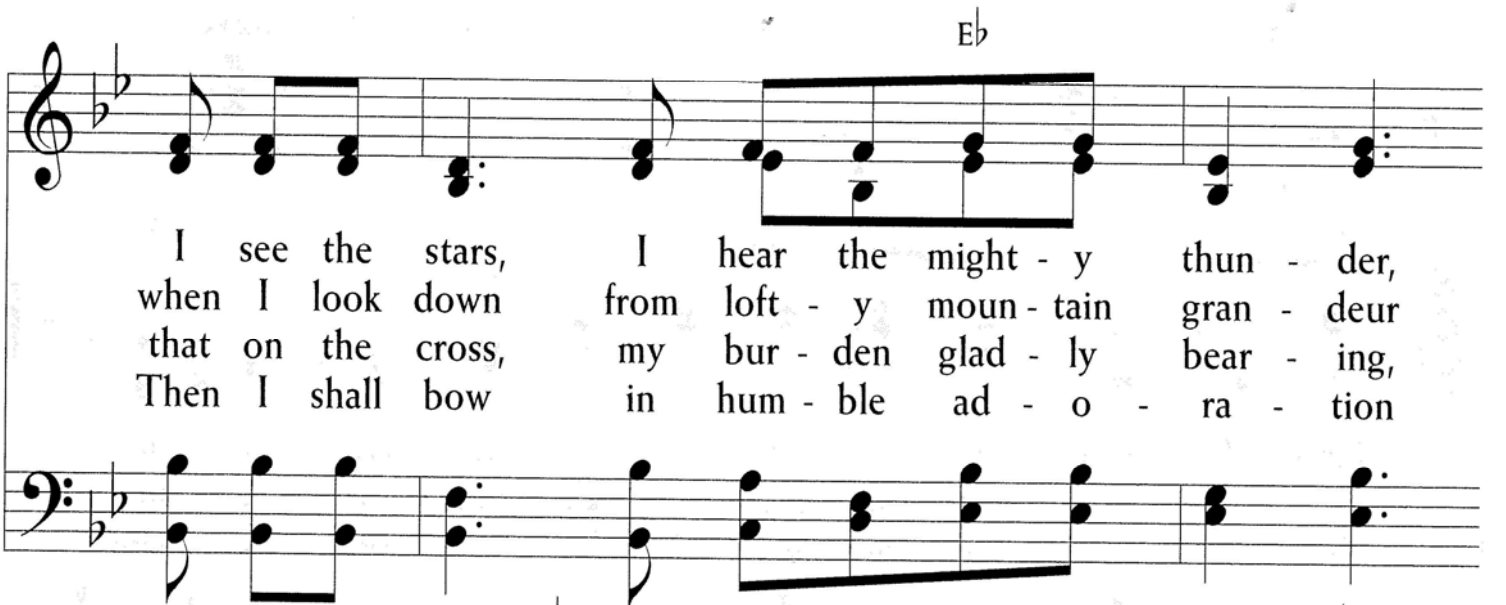
1 O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der  
 2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der,  
 3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing,  
 4 When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion

B $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$



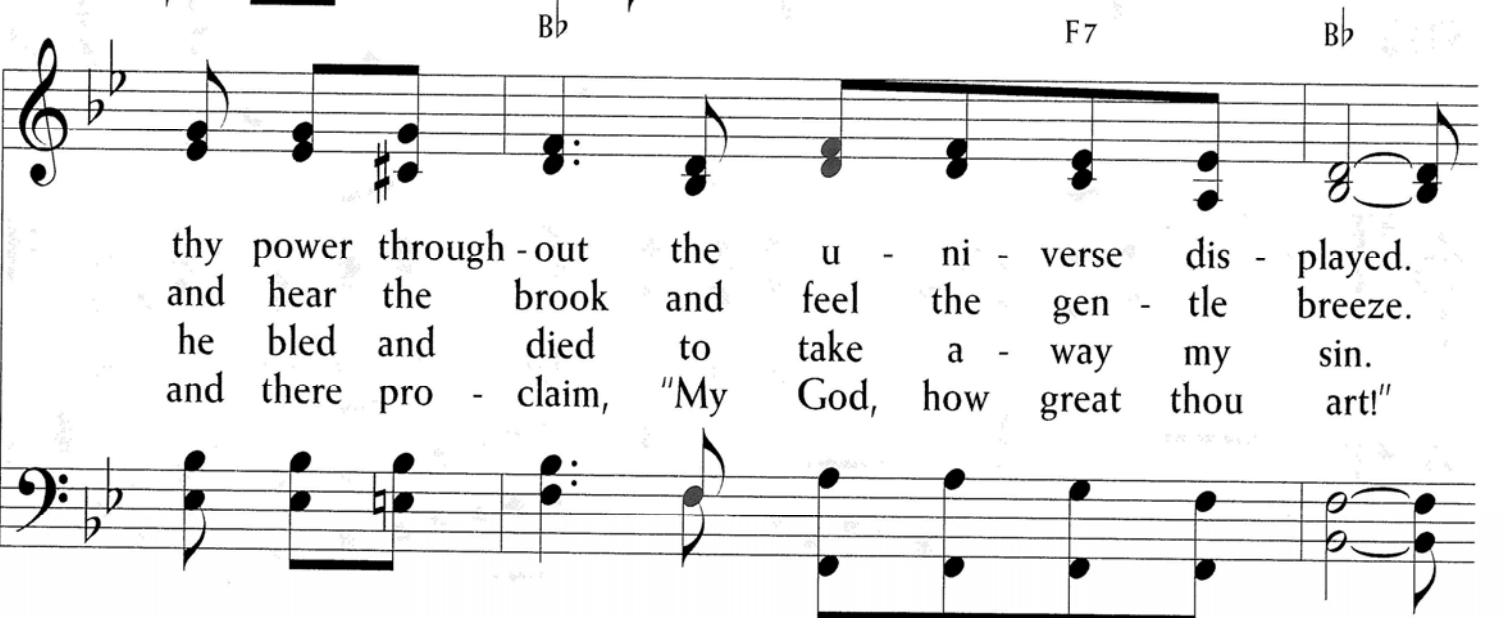
con - sid - er all the works thy hand hath made,  
 I hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees;  
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

E $\flat$



I see the stars, I hear the might - y thun - der,  
 when I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur  
 that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,  
 Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion

B $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$



thy power through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.  
 and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze.  
 he bled and died to take a - way my sin.  
 and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Sav-iour God, to thee, How great thou art!

How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to

thee, How great thou art! How great thou art!

\*Hymn: Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Insert

G C G G<sup>7</sup> C

1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry whose dear forms you  
2. In the joy - ous days of child - hood, oft they told of  
3. You re - mem - ber songs of heav - en which you sang with  
4. You can pic - ture hap - py gath'r - ings 'round the fire - side  
5. One by one their seats were emp - tied, one by one they

G C G

of - ten miss. When you close your earth - ly  
won - drous love, point - ed to the dy - ing  
child - ish voice. Do you love the hymns they  
long a - go; and you think of tear - ful  
went a - way. Here the cir - cle has been

D<sup>7</sup> G C G

sto - ry, will you join them in their bliss?  
Sav - ior; now they dwell with Him a - bove.  
taught you, or are songs of earth your choice?  
part - ings, when they left you here be - low.  
bro - ken. Will it be com - plete one day?

Refrain D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken by and

C G C

by, by and by? In a bet - ter

G D G C G

home a - wait - ing in the sky, Lord, in the sky?



# ***Death is Nothing at All***

by Henry Scott-Holland

*Death is nothing at all.*

*It does not count.*

*I have only slipped away into the next room.*

*Nothing has happened.*

*Everything remains exactly as it was.*

*I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together  
is untouched, unchanged.*

*Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.*

*Call me by the old familiar name.*

*Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.*

*Put no difference into your tone.*

*Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.*

*Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.*

*Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.*

*Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant.*

*It is the same as it ever was.*

*There is absolute and unbroken continuity.*

*What is this death but a negligible accident?*

*Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?*

*I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just  
round the corner.*

*All is well.*

*Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.*

*One brief moment and all will be as it was before.*

***How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!***



# *Solecki Family*

