

*In Loving Memory of
Timothy C. Peiffer
August 10, 1961 - April 15, 2026*



IN THANKSGIVING
FOR THE LIFE OF
TIMOTHY C. PEIFFER

JUNE 6, 2026

Footprints in the Sand

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord.

Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky.

In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand.

Sometimes there were two sets of footprints, other times there were one set of footprints.

This bothered me because I noticed that during the low periods of my life, when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow or defeat,

I could see only one set of footprints.

So I said to the Lord,

‘You promised me Lord,

that if I followed you,

you would walk with me always.

But I have noticed that during the most trying periods of my life

there have only been one set of footprints in the sand.

Why, when I needed you most, you have not been there for me?’

The Lord replied,

‘The times when you have seen only one set of footprints in the sand,

is when I carried you.’

-Mary Stevenson

THE NORTH HAVEN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
28 CHURCH STREET
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PRELUDE

GREETING

Rev. Cindy Stasko

***CALL TO WORSHIP**

Come among us, God, you who cast the planets into space and
cradle the sparrow in her nest.

Come, God, and meet us here.

Come among us, God, you who bless the poor and the broken and
stand by the sad and the strong.

Come, God, and meet us here.

Come among us, God, you who dance in the silence and shine in the
darkness.

Come, God, and meet us here.

The 23rd Psalm KJV Unison

¹The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

**²He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me
beside the still waters.**

**³He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for his name's sake.**

**⁴Yea, 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.**

**⁵Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine
enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.**

**⁶Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my
life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.**

*HYMN "Just A Closer Walk With Thee"

1. I am weak, but thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrong;
 2. Through this world of toil and snares, if I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?
 3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, time for me will be no more;
 Refrain: Just a clos - er walk with thee, grant it, Je - sus, is my plea,

D. C. for Refrain

I'll be sat - is - fied as long as I walk, let me walk close to thee.
 Who with me my bur - den shares? None but thee, dear Lord, none but thee.
 guide me gent - ly, safe - ly o'er to thy shore, dear Lord, to thy shore.
 dai - ly walk - ing close to thee: let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

WORDS and MUSIC: Anonymous

CLOSER WALK
Irr. w. refrain

INVOCATION AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

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, forever. Amen.

A READING FROM THE GOSPELS: John 14:1-6a

p 1252

14 "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. ² In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? ³ And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. ⁴ And you know the way to the place where I am going. ⁵ Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" ⁶ Jesus said to him, "I am the way and the truth and the life.

A READING FROM THE EPISTLES: 1 Corinthians 13:4-7, 12-14 p 1317

The Gift of Love

13 If I speak in the tongues of humans and of angels but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. ² And if I have prophetic powers and understand all mysteries and all knowledge and if I have all faith so as to remove mountains but do not have love, I am nothing. ³ If I give away all my possessions and if I hand over my body so that I may boast but do not have love, I gain nothing.

⁴ Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant ⁵ or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable; it keeps no record of wrongs; ⁶ it does not rejoice in wrongdoing but rejoices in the truth. ⁷ It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

¹² For now we see only a reflection, as in a mirror, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. ¹³ And now faith, hope, and love remain, these three, and the greatest of these is love.

REFLECTION

Rev. Cindy

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

GIFT OF MUSIC: "Hush, Hush, Somebody's Callin' My Name"

Trad. Spiritual

Jeff Hutchins and Rich Gallagher

Hush, Hush, Somebody's callin' my name.

Hush, Hush, Somebody's callin' my name.

Hush, Hush, Somebody's callin' my name.

O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do? What shall I do?

Sounds like Jesus. Somebody's callin' my name.

Sounds like Jesus. Somebody's callin' my name.

Sounds just like Jesus. Somebody's callin' my name.

O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do? What shall I do?

I'm so glad, I got my religion in time. I'm so glad,

got my religion in time. Oh, I'm so glad, got my religion in time. O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do? What shall I do?

Hush, Hush, Somebody's callin' my name.
Hush, Hush, Somebody's callin' my name.
Hush, Hush, Somebody's callin' my name.
O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do? What shall I do?
O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do? What shall I do?

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

LIGHTING THE CANDLE OF PEACE AND PRAYER

The lamp we light every week as we pray for peace is a gift from Tim in memory of his friend Ken Welch.

COMMENDATION

*HYMN: "Amazing Grace"

Voices United #266

BENEDICTION

Rev. Cindy

POSTLUDE "Largo" from *Symphony No. 9 (From the New World)*,
Op. 95
Antonín Dvořák (1841-1904)
Transcription for organ: Maurizio Machela

POEM: "Going Home"

Text written by Williams Arms Fisher (1861-1948), student of Antonín Dvořák.

As sung by Paul Robeson, live in concert at Carnegie Hall, May 9, 1958.

Going home, going home, I'm just going home;
Quiet-like, some still day, I'm just going home.
It's not far, just close by, Through an open door;
Work all done, care laid by, Going to fear no more.

Mother's there expecting me, Father's waiting too;
Lots of folks gathered there,
All the friends I knew,
All the friends I knew.
Home! Home! I'm going home!

Nothing lost, all's gain, No more fret nor pain,
No more stumbling on the way,
No more longing for the day,
Going to roam no more!

Morning star lights the way, Restless dream all done;
Shadows gone, break of day, Real life just begun.
There's no break, there's no end, Just a living on;
Wide awake, with a smile, going on and on...

Going home, going home, I'm just going home.
It's not far, just close by, through an open door;
I'm just going home,
Going home.

Everyone is welcome to join us for a luncheon in Carroll Hall
immediately following the service.

OFFICIATING:
THE REVEREND CINDY STASKO

ORGANIST:
HEATHER MEACHEN

CANTOR:
JEFFREY HUTCHINS, DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

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Timothy C. Peiffer

August 10, 1961 — April 15, 2026

Hamden, CT

Timothy C. Peiffer, 64, passed away on April 15, 2026 in the comfort of his home.

Tim was born on August 10, 1961 in Harrisburg, PA and was the son of the late Robert L. Peiffer, Sr. and Joanne (Peck) Peiffer. After graduating from Susquehanna Township High School, he attended Mansfield University. Following his graduation, he made his way to Bridgeport, CT, where he began his career in the Juvenile Detention Services for the State of Connecticut. Eventually, he would earn his Master's Degree at the University of New Haven and become Program Manager at a Connecticut Judicial Branch, CSSD. Tim would later retire and take up residence in Hamden, CT.

Tim was always an avid sports enthusiast having participated in baseball, football and wrestling throughout his life. He was also a little league coach for a time in which he took great pride. He was a volunteer firefighter for a number of years in Ansonia, CT. After moving to Hamden, Tim joined the North Haven Congregational Church, UCC and was an active member for 30 years. He was a member of the choir and participated in the Men's Fellowship. He was part of Tres Dias and after leaving that organization he was instrumental in creating a new group, Footsteps In the Sand, for which he had a deep passion. Having participated in Boy Scouts as a child, he loved the outdoors and camping his entire life. Additionally, Tim had a passion for music being a singer and guitar player.

Tim is survived by his son, Joshua Peiffer, his sisters, Lee Ann (Dean) Huebner and Kimberly (Louis) Shumaker, his brother Neil (Tonya) Viering, and his sister-in-law, Agnes "Aggie" Peiffer. He was predeceased by his brother, Robert L. Peiffer, Jr. In addition, he leaves behind many cousins, nieces and nephews, including great-nieces and nephews, and friends from all walks of his life.

In lieu of flowers, donations in Tim's name may be made to The Nature Conservancy (www.nature.org) to honor Tim's love of nature. To send condolences, please see obituary at www.beecherandbennett.com

In Loving Memory of

Timothy C. Peiffer

August 10, 1961 - April 15, 2026



Grieve Not...

Nor speak of me with tears...

But laugh and talk of me

As though I were beside you.

I loved you so...

'Twas heaven here with you.

Beecher & Bennett Funeral Home

