

In Loving Memory

Craig Kester Pollock

October 6, 1945 - August 16, 2025



Order of Service

Welcome

Prayers

Hymn: Praise My Soul

Readings: 1 Corinthians 13 & Colossians 3

Prayers

Eulogies

Photo Tribute

Hymn: How Great Thou Art

Commendation and Committal

Recessional Song: The Trumpet Shall Sound
(Sung by Craig)

Evening Thoughts

The following lyrics are an English translation of 'Abend ist's' by Schubert. A rendition sung by Craig in German will be played during the photo tribute.

It is evening, the sun has vanished,
and the moon sheds its silver light;
So life's sweetest hours speed by,
flit by as in a dance.

Soon life's bright pageant will be over,
and the curtain will fall.
Our play is ended. Tears wept by a friend
flow already on our grave.

Soon perhaps, like a gentle zephyr,
a silent presentiment will reach me,
and I shall end this earthly pilgrimage,
fly to the land of rest.

If you then weep by my grave
and gaze mourning on my ashes,
then, dear friends, I shall appear to you
bringing a breath of heaven.

May you too shed a tear for me
and pluck a violet for my grave;
And let your compassionate gaze
look tenderly down on me.

Consecrate a tear to me and ah.
Be not ashamed to do so;
In my diadem it shall become
the fairest pearl of all.

