

A Memorial Service Celebrating the Life of
William “Skip” Watson Dunlap
October 1, 1929 - April 6, 2022



Prelude

Hymn 433 We Gather Together

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'We Gather Together'. It consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

1 We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
2 Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
3 We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - um - phant,

he chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;
or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;
and pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.

the wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing;
so from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;
Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion:

sing prais - es to his Name; he for - gets not his own.
thou, Lord, wast at our side; all glo - ry be thine!
thy Name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

Words of Welcome

The Rev. Nic Mather

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
even though he die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself,
and none becomes his own master when he dies.
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,
and if we die, we die in the Lord.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

Presider The Lord be with you.
People ***And also with you.***

Presider Let us pray. O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Skip. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People *Amen.*

Benedicto

read by Mark Norman

May your trails be crooked, winding, lonesome, dangerous,
leading to the most amazing view.
May your rivers flow without end,
meandering through pastoral valleys tinkling with bells,
past temples and castles and poets' towers
into a dark primeval forest
where tigers belch and monkeys howl,
through miasmal and mysterious swamps
and down into a desert of red rock,
and down again into a deep vast ancient unknown chasm
where bars of sunlight blaze on profiled cliffs,
where deer walk across the white sand beaches,
where storms come and go
as lightning clangs upon the high crags,
where something strange and more beautiful
and more full of wonder than
your deepest dreams waits for you--
beyond that next turning of the canyon walls.

- Edward Abbey

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd;

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, 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.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

thou anointest my head with oil;

my cup runneth over.

Surely 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 482 Lord of All Hopefulness



1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,



whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,



be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
be there at our lab - ors, and give us, we pray,
be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,



your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Gospeler The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ According to **John**
10:11-16

People ***Glory to you Lord Christ***

'I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand, who is not the shepherd and does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away—and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. The hired hand runs away because a hired hand does not care for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father. And I lay down my life for the sheep. I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. I must bring them also, and they will listen to my voice. So there will be one flock, one shepherd.'

Gospeler The Gospel of the Lord

People ***Praise to you Lord Christ.***

Homily

The Rev. Nic Mather

Family Reflection

Peg Norman

Bill Dunlap

Nell Pratchchenko

IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

McKEE



1. In Christ there is no east or west, In
2. In him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their
3. Join hands, dis - ci - ples in the faith, What -
4. In Christ now meet both east and west, In



1. him no south or north; But one great fam - 'ly
2. high com - mu - nion find; His ser - vice is the
3. e'er your race may be! Who serve each oth - er
4. him meet south and north; All Christ - ly souls are



1. bound by love Through - out the whole wide earth.
2. gold - en cord Close - bind - ing hu - man - kind.
3. in Christ's love Are sure - ly kin to me.
4. one in him, Through - out the whole wide earth.

Text: CM; Galatians 3:28; John Oxenham, 1852–1941. Music: Spiritual; adapted by Harry T. Burleigh, 1866–1949.

The Prayers

Reader For our brother Skip, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Skip, and dry the tears of those who weep.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Reader You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Reader You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

People **Hear us, Lord.**

Reader You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

People ***Hear us, Lord.***

Reader Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

People ***Hear us, Lord.***

Reader He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

People ***Hear us, Lord.***

Reader Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother Skip; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

People ***Hear us, Lord.***

Presider Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Skip, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages.

People ***Amen***

The Commendation

Presider Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

People ***Where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.***

Presider You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

People ***Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.***

Presider Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Skip. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

People ***Amen.***

Presider The blessing of God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be with you and remain with you always.

Presider Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People ***Thanks be to God.***

I'll Fly Away

Chorus

I'll fly away, oh, Glory

I'll fly away

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by

I'll fly away

Soloists

Mark Fithian

Charlotte Fithian

Jack Fithian

William Watson Dunlap

Oct. 1, 1929 - May 6, 2022

William Watson Dunlap, our beloved "Skipper" passed over the bar on May 6, 2022.

He was born October 1, 1929 in Buffalo, New York, to parents, Wallace and Margaret Dunlap. Skip spent his early years living on the shores of Lake Erie on Grosse Ile, Mi. where he swam, delivered daily papers and hunted ducks in his sneak boat. He attended Culver Military Academy, Williams College and University of Michigan majoring in forestry. He met his wife Barbara Fithian at the U of M and they began married life at Scott Air Force Base in Illinois, then to Havre, MT. to serve with the Air Force at a radar station. He began his career as a logger with Weyerhaeuser Co. in Coos Bay, OR., transferring to Longview in 1968. He began as woods superintendent in Kalama, WA then his final job as a mill site engineer in Longview. During those years in Longview, Skip served his community at St. Stephens Church, Lions Club, Longview City Council, Red Cross, AARP tax volunteer, library board member and at sometime a baseball coach. He loved spending time out of doors. Skip was an avid duck hunter, built a couple of boats, made blackberry wine and took his dog for many walks. He and Barbara had many adventures especially living in Morelia, Mexico and Granada, Spain for a time trying to learn Spanish. Family meant the world to him and was a priority. He was always interested in their well being and loved celebrating their successes and supporting them over the rough spots.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara of 65 years, daughters Nell (Mike Pratchenko, deceased) and Peg (Mark Norman), and son Bill (Carla Kotzerke). He leaves seven grandchildren, Abby, Erik, Dan, Alec, Sean, Whitney and Trevor, and 4 Great Grand's, Jase, Ben, Will and Dylan.

A celebration of life will be held at St Stephen's Episcopal Church, Longview, Washington, May 21st. Donations in memory of Skip can be made to the Longview Public Library.

