

Susan E. Cantrell



Hope is the thing with feathers  
That perches in the soul  
And sings the tune without the words,  
And never stops at all.  
-Emily Dickinson

December 24, 1941  
October 2, 2011

**Shortly after her initial diagnosis Mom began considering how she wanted to be remembered when she left us. These are her words, and the service is as she requested.**

I hope that the influence I have had on this earth will extend in two major ways in the world.

First, through those I love and have touched. I hope they support children who have received insufficient love, guidance and support in the world. For we must not condemn the mistakes those children make, but must work to lovingly and compassionately help them find other ways.

Second, I hope I may have created change in the world by helping others see all the people of the world as needing understanding and a listening ear. Above all, we must resist our temptation to expect others in the world to think and be like ourselves.

I wish to be remembered by my family as a woman who did her best and loved them very much. Please remember that I am so grateful for your support and encouragement through my health issues.

I wish to be remembered by my friends as an adventurous person who felt passionate about helping others in the world, particularly women, through education and financial support to empower them to find their strength.

- Sue Cantrell

Prelude

Canon of Praise - Pachelbel

Welcome/Opening Prayer

Opening Hymn

This is My Song (#437)

A Reading from The Book of the World

Family Tribute

Megan Cantrell Pickett

Sharing of Memories

*"Maybe I'll be listening!" - Sue*

Video Tribute

Reflection

Closing Prayer

Closing Hymn

Help Us Accept Each Other (#560)

Benediction

Postlude