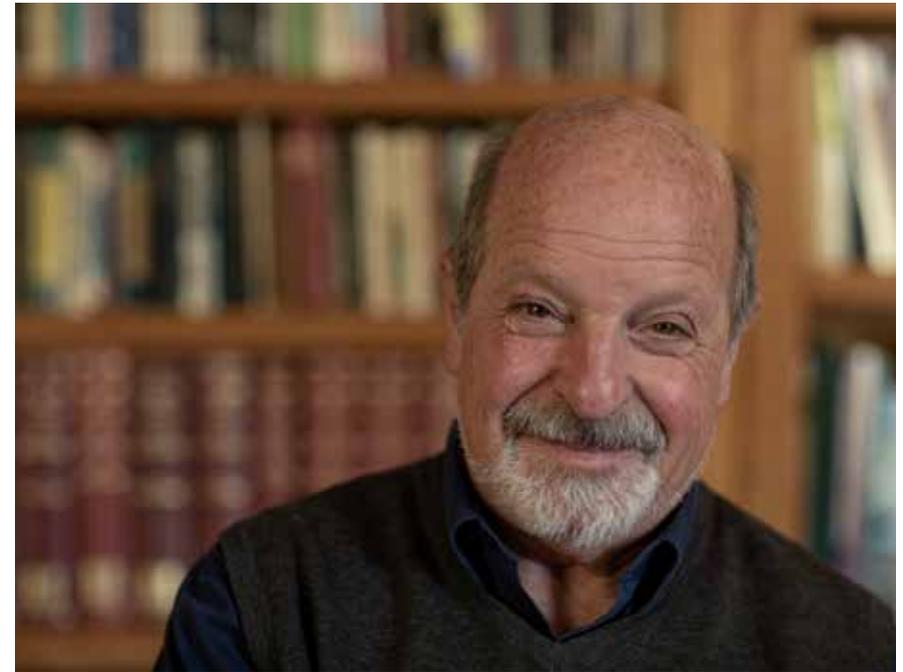


In Memoriam



Rev. Robert Lewis Eller-Isaacs

November 7, 1951 - July 23, 2022

Memorial Service for Rev. Robert Lewis Eller-Isaacs
Saturday, September 17, 2022 • 3:00 p.m.
**Please rise in body or in spirit.*



GATHERING MUSIC

Ahmed Anzaldúa, piano

TOLLING OF THE BELL

PRELUDE

Draw the Circle Wide
Gordon Light

Unity Singers
Congregation sings

Draw the circle, draw the circle wide.
Draw the circle, draw the circle wide.
No one stands alone, we'll stand side by side.
Draw the circle, draw the circle wide.
Draw the circle wide, draw it wider still.
Let this be our song: no one stands alone.
Standing side by side,
draw the circle, draw the circle wide.

WORDS OF WELCOME

Rev. Kathleen Rolenz
Interim Senior Minister, Unity Church

*OPENING HYMN/PROCESSIONAL *We Would Be One*

Ruth Palmer, organ

We would be one as now we join in singing
our hymn of love, to pledge ourselves anew
to that high cause of greater understanding
of who we are, and what in us is true.
We would be one in living for each other
to show to all a new community.
We would be one in building for tomorrow
a nobler world than we have known today.
We would be one in searching for that meaning
which bends our hearts and points us on our way.
As one, we pledge ourselves to greater service,
with love and justice, strive to make us free.

WORDS ON GRIEF

"Sonnet 73"
William Shakespeare

Rev. Jennifer Nordstrom

INTERLUDE

The Road Home

Stephen Paulus, lyrics by Michael Dennis Browne

Unity Singers

Tell me, where is the road I can call my own,
That I left, that I lost, so long ago?
All these years I have wandered, oh, when will I know
There's a way, there's a road
That will lead me home?

After wind, after rain, when the dark is done.
As I wake from a dream in the gold of day,
Through the air there's a calling from far away,
There's a voice I can hear that will lead me home.

Rise up, follow me, come away, is the call,
With the love in your heart as the only song;
There is no such beauty as where you belong:
Rise up, follow me, I will lead you home.

PRAYER

Rev. Shay MacKay

INTERLUDE

There Will Be Rest

Frank Ticheli, lyrics by Sara Teasdale

Unity Singers

There will be rest, and sure stars shining
Over the roof-tops crowned with snow,
A reign of rest, serene forgetting,
The music of stillness holy and low.
I will make this world of my devising
Out of a dream in my lonely mind.
I shall find the crystal of peace — above me
Stars I shall find.

READING

"The Door"
Jane Hirshfield

Rev. KP Hong

REMEMBRANCE

Pastor Danny Givens, Jr.

SONG

Keep on Moving Forward

Congregation sings

Gonna keep on moving forward, keep on moving forward
Keep on moving forward, never turning back, never turning back
Gonna keep on moving proudly, keep on moving proudly
Keep on moving proudly, never turning back, never turning back
Gonna keep on singing loudly, keep on singing loudly
Keep on singing loudly, never turning back, never turning back

Gonna keep on loving boldly, keep on loving boldly
Keep on loving boldly, never turning back, never turning back
Never turning back, never turning back.

COLLAGE OF VOICES

Rev. Dr. Wayne B. Arnason and Rev. Kathleen Rolenz

*HYMN OF AFFIRMATION *My Life Flows On in Endless Song*

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing.
It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing!

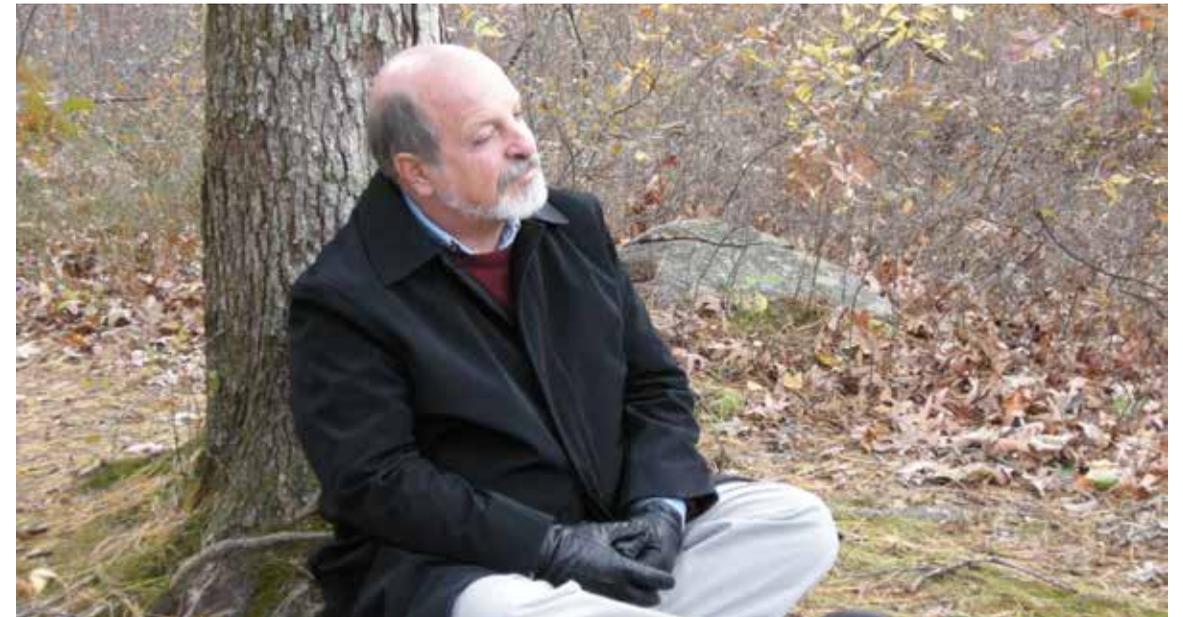
What though the tempest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it liveth.
What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love prevails in heav'n and earth, how can I keep from singing!

When tyrants tremble as they hear the bells of freedom ringing,
when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing!
To prison cell and dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging;
when friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing!

READING

"Inscription for a Gravestone"
Robinson Jeffers

Jonah Eller-Isaacs



INTERLUDE

Angel Band

The latest sun is sinking fast, my race is almost run.
My strongest trials now are past, my triumph is begun.
O come, angel band, come and around me stand,
O bear me away on your snow-white wings to my eternal home.
I know I'm near the holy ranks of friends and kindred dear;
I've brushed the dew on Jordan's banks, the crossing must be near.
I've almost gained my heavenly home — my spirit loudly sings.
The Holy Ones, behold, they come — I hear the noise of wings.

EULOGY

*CLOSING HYMN

For All the Saints

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name most holy be forever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou wast their rock, their shelter, and their might;
their strength and solace in the well-fought fight;
thou, in the darkness deep their one true light. Alleluia! Alleluia!
O blest communion of the saints divine!
We live in struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. Alleluia! Alleluia!
And when the strife is fierce, the conflict long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia! Alleluia!

*BENEDICTION

“Blessing of the Boats”
Lucille Clifton

POSTLUDE

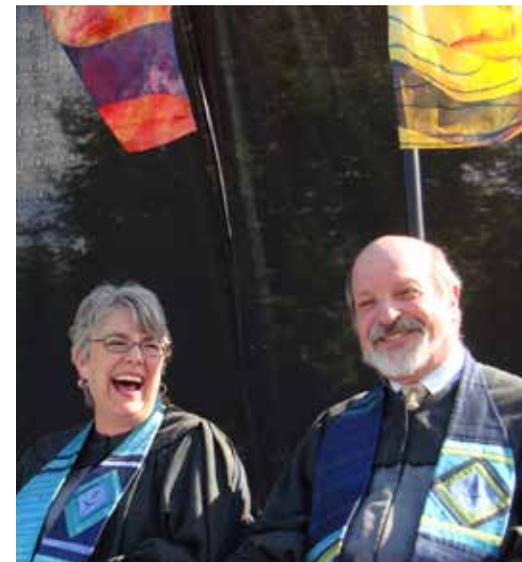
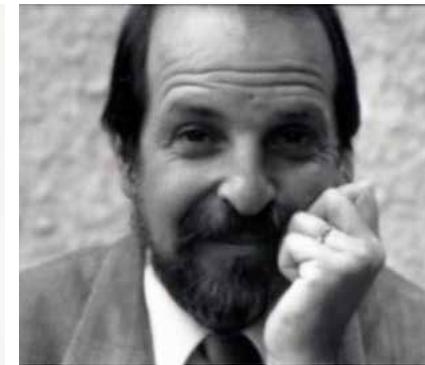
The Cape
Guy Clark

Jessie Eller-Isaacs
Andy Anderson Furgeson

Rev. Dr. Wayne B. Arnason

Rev. Kathleen Rolenz

Andy Anderson Furgeson



Memorial gifts preferred to Unity Church-Unitarian, the Unitarian Universalist Ministers Association, and the Chicago Children's Choir.