Let yourself settle into calm abiding peace. Take a breath of life, in this moment. Here is the wellspring of forgiveness. Here is the place where judgment ceases, and love begins. Grace touched our hearts not only because of her love, but also because she left judging behind and shared her loving sweetness so freely. We are all touched by her because she held everyone in acceptance, in allowance, in forgiveness; not by any great effort, but by her very nature.



In loving celebration

Grace Lavender Sharples

February 10th, 1947 to October 29th, 2021



Grace (below right) and her twin sister, Marty (above left) at 74 years old.

"The deeper the self-realization of a woman, the more she influences the whole universe by her subtle, spiritual vibrations, and the less she herself is affected by the phenomenal flux" — Parmahansa Yogananda



Service

Welcome — Matt Davis Centering Prayer — Jasper McMurtry Hymn: 'Tis A Gift To Be Simple Remembrance — Jean Stubenrauch (+Ed) Scripture: Philippians 2:1-11 Remembrance — Phil Sharples Hymn: For The Beauty of the Earth Scripture: Matthew: 18 1-5;18-22 Remembrance — Nathan Sharples Song — Caitlin McMurtry Holy Silence and Community Sharing Benediction — Matt Davis