

CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR
JON HANS SORENSEN

APRIL 5, 1947 – JULY 30, 2018



FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 2018
TWO O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON
OVERLOOKING THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS
LOUISVILLE COLORADO CEMETERY
LOUISVILLE, CO

CELEBRANT
PRESCOTT KNOCK

ENTRANCE MUSIC
JAMIE SMITH & JULIETTA LAURITA-SMITH

GREETING ♦ EULOGY ♦ PRAYER
PRESCOTT KNOCK

STORIES TO HONOR JON
ANNALISE SORENSEN
PAMELA MILLER*
SONJA SORENSEN CRAIG & KIRSTEN SORENSEN

GUARDIAN BELL CEREMONY
RICHARD LEHMAN
“HOLLYWOOD”

WALKING PROCESSION WITH ROSES
MUSIC BY JAMIE & JULIETTA
LED BY ANNALISE

FARE THEE WELL
POEM “WE REMEMBER”
URN PLACEMENT
PSALM 23

WE REMEMBER

**WE REMEMBER JON
IN THE RISING SUN AND IN ITS GOING DOWN,**

**WE REMEMBER JON
IN THE BLOWING OF THE WIND AND IN THE CHILL
OF WINTER,**

**WE REMEMBER JON
IN THE OPENING OF BUDS AND IN THE REBIRTH
OF SPRING,**

**WE REMEMBER JON
IN THE BLUENESS OF THE SKY AND IN THE
WARMTH OF SUMMER,**

**WE REMEMBER JON
IN THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR AND WHEN IT
ENDS,**

**WE REMEMBER JON
WHEN WE ARE WEARY AND IN NEED OF
STRENGTH,**

**WE REMEMBER JON.
WHEN WE ARE LOST AND SICK AT HEART,**

**WE REMEMBER JON
WHEN WE HAVE JOYS WE YEARN TO SHARE,**

**WE REMEMBER JON,
SO LONG AS WE LIVE, JON TOO SHALL LIVE,
FOR JON IS NOW A PART OF US,
AS WE REMEMBER HIM.**

PSALM 23

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD, I LACK NOTHING.
HE MAKES ME LIE DOWN IN GREEN PASTURES.
HE LEADS ME BESIDE STILL WATERS.
HE REFRESHES MY SOUL.
HE GUIDES ME ALONG THE RIGHT PATHS,
FOR HIS NAME'S SAKE.

EVEN THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE DARKEST VALLEY,
I WILL FEAR NO EVIL,
FOR YOU ARE WITH ME.
YOUR ROD AND YOUR STAFF, THEY COMFORT ME.

YOU PREPARE A TABLE BEFORE ME IN THE PRESENCE OF
MY ENEMIES.
YOU ANOINT MY HEAD WITH OIL.
MY CUP OVERFLOWS.

SURELY YOUR GOODNESS AND LOVE WILL FOLLOW ME
ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE,
AND I WILL DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD FOREVER.

***CORINTHIANS 13:13**

AND NOW THESE THREE THINGS REMAIN:
FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE.
BUT THE GREATEST OF THESE IS LOVE.

THANK YOU

WITH DEEP GRATITUDE WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK
ALL OF OUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS FOR THEIR
PROFOUND SUPPORT DURING THIS TIME.

IN LIEU OF FLOWERS, PLEASE CONSIDER DONATING TO
THE BOULDER COUNTY AUDUBON SOCIETY IN HONOR
OF JON'S LOVE OF BIRDS AND WILDLIFE CONSERVATION.

[HTTPS://WWW.BOULDERAUDUBON.ORG/](https://www.boulderaudubon.org/)

FOLLOWING THE MEMORIAL SERVICE PLEASE JOIN US AT
ACREAGE AT STEM CIDERS FROM 4 TO 7 P.M.



WHEN GREAT TREES FALL
BY MAYA ANGELOU

WHEN GREAT TREES FALL, ROCKS ON DISTANT HILLS SHUDDER,
LIONS HUNKER DOWN IN TALL GRASSES,
AND EVEN ELEPHANTS LUMBER AFTER SAFETY.

WHEN GREAT TREES FALL IN FORESTS,
SMALL THINGS RECOIL INTO SILENCE,
THEIR SENSES

ERODED BEYOND FEAR.

WHEN GREAT SOULS DIE,
THE AIR AROUND US BECOMES LIGHT, RARE, STERILE.

WE BREATHE, BRIEFLY.

OUR EYES, BRIEFLY, SEE WITH A HURTFUL CLARITY.

OUR MEMORY, SUDDENLY SHARPENED, EXAMINES,
GNAWS ON KIND WORDS UNSAID. PROMISED WALKS
NEVER TAKEN.

GREAT SOULS DIE AND OUR REALITY,
BOUND TO THEM, TAKES LEAVE OF US.

OUR SOULS, DEPENDENT UPON THEIR NURTURE,
NOW SHRINK, WIZENED.

OUR MINDS, FORMED AND INFORMED BY THEIR
RADIANCE, FALL AWAY.

WE ARE NOT SO MUCH MADDENED
AS REDUCED TO THE UNUTTERABLE IGNORANCE OF
DARK, COLD CAVES.

AND WHEN GREAT SOULS DIE,
AFTER A PERIOD PEACE BLOOMS,
SLOWLY AND ALWAYS

IRREGULARLY. SPACES FILL
WITH A KIND OF

SOOTHING ELECTRIC VIBRATION.

OUR SENSES, RESTORED, NEVER
TO BE THE SAME, WHISPER TO US.

THEY EXISTED. THEY EXISTED.

WE CAN BE. BE AND BE BETTER.
FOR THEY EXISTED.