

THE COMMUNITY OF ST. PHILIP AT WORSHIP

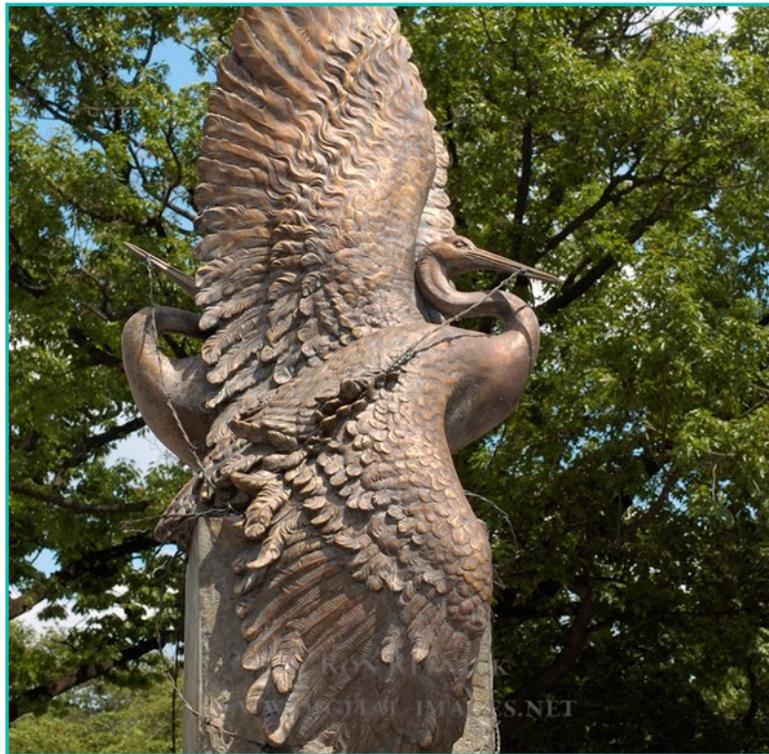
MARCH 18, 2023

A SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION

IN MEMORY OF

MARION KONISHI TAKEHARA

May 7, 1925 - February 4, 2023



The Japanese regard the crane as a symbol of good fortune and longevity because of its fabled life span of a thousand years. It also represents fidelity, as Japanese cranes are known to mate for life.

At the Japanese American Memorial in Washington, DC, two elegant gold-plated bronze cranes sit side by side, facing opposite directions. Their expansive left wings touch as they reach majestically toward the sky. Their right wings, however, point toward the ground, held flush against the pedestal by strands of piercing barbed wire. Each crane holds a portion of the wire in its beak, in a struggle to break free.

The sculpture is symbolic not only of the Japanese American experience, but of the extrication of anyone from deeply painful and restrictive circumstances. It reminds us of the battles we've fought to overcome our ignorance and prejudice and the meaning of an integrated culture, once pained and torn, now healed and unified. Finally, the monument presents the Japanese American experience as a symbol for all peoples.

PRELUDE

OPENING SENTENCES

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

✠ **HYMN 1** ([see page 4](#))

Holy , Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

NICAEA

✠ **PRAYER**

**Eternal God,
our strength and our comfort, our hope and our help,
your love cares for us in life and watches over us in death.
We praise you for the great company of all those who have kept the faith,
finished their race, and who now rest from their labor.
Especially we thank you for Marion,
whom you have now received into your presence.
We are grateful for all she gave us,
for the memories that will abide with us,
and for the assurance that she lives forever
in the peace and joy of your unending love.
Take from us now our regrets and sorrows,
and grant us your grace, we pray, that as we face the mystery of death
we may see the light of eternity, through Jesus Christ our Lord.**

silent prayer

Holy One, in your mercy. **Hear our prayer.**

✠ **DECLARATION**

REMEMBRANCES

SOLO

***My faith has found a rest place, not in device nor creed;
I trust the ever-Living One, His wounds for me shall plead.***

*Refrain: **I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died and that He died for me.***

*My heart is leaning on the Word, the written Word of God,
Salvation by my Savior's name, Salvation thro' His blood. Refrain.*

***Come, ye sinners poor and needy, weak and wounded sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity love and power.***

*Refrain: **He is able, He is able, He is willing doubt no more;
He is able, hallelujah, He is willing doubt no more.***

*Let not conscience make you linger, nor of fitness fondly dream.
All the fitness He requireth is to feel your need of Him. Refrain.*

***Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast unmeasured, boundless free.
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.***

*Underneath me, all around me is the current of Thy love!
Leading onward, leading homeward, to that glorious rest above.*

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION**OLD TESTAMENT LESSONS**

Isaiah 40:28-31
 Psalm 139:1-12

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

HYMN 803 ([see page 5](#))

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need
 (Psalm 23)

RESIGNATION

NEW TESTAMENT LESSONS

2 Corinthians 4:16-5:9
 Philippians 4:4-9

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

⌘ **HYMN 808** ([see page 6](#))

When Memory Fades

FINLANDIA

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION**THE LORD'S PRAYER**

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.
 Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
 Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts,
 as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
 for Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.**

⌘ **HYMN 39** ([see page 8](#))

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

FAITHFULNESS

⌘ **COMMENDATION**

⌘ **BLESSING**

⌘ **RECESSIONAL**

*Following the service, everyone is invited to a reception
 in the Gathering Area adjacent to the Sanctuary.*

Pastors

The Rev. Keatan King
 The Rev. Omar Rouchon
 The Rev. Dr. John W. Wurster

Musicians

Chuck Johnson, soloist
 Mary Jane Jones, pianist

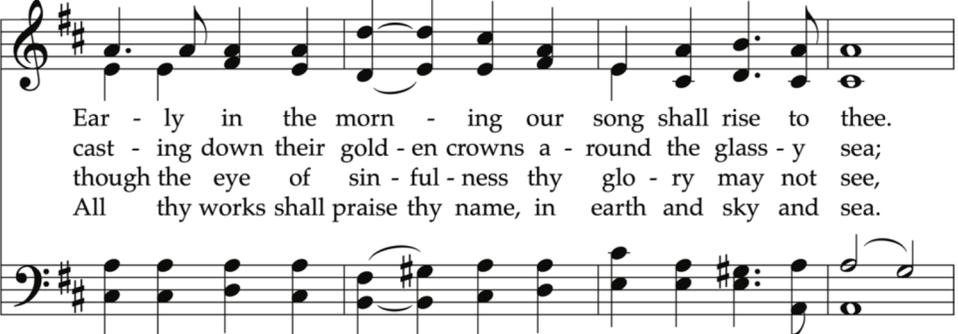
HYMN 1

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

NICAEA



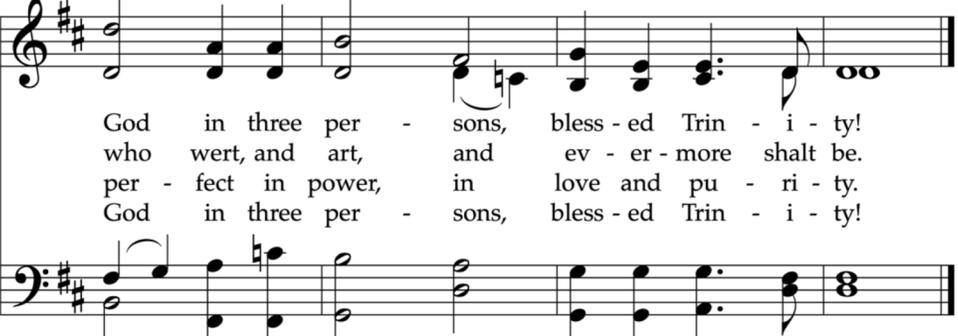
1 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y!
 2 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore thee,
 3 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! though the dark-ness hide thee,
 4 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y!



Ear-ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to thee.
 cast-ing down their gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea;
 though the eye of sin-ful-ness thy glo-ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.



Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! mer-ci-ful and might-y!
 cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim fall-ing down be-fore thee,
 on-ly thou art ho-ly; there is none be-side thee,
 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! mer-ci-ful and might-y!



God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
 who wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
 per-fect in power, in love and pu-ri-ty.
 God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!

Much of the imagery of this hymn comes from Revelation 4:2–11, which its author, an Anglican bishop, knew as a reading appointed for Trinity Sunday. The tune, written specifically for this text, reinforces the Trinitarian theme by strong dependence on the D-major triad.

TEXT: Reginald Heber, 1827, alt.
 MUSIC: John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

NICAEA
 11.12.12.10

1 My shep-herd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is his name.
 2 When I walk through the shades of death your pres - ence is my stay;
 3 The sure pro - vi - sions of my God at - tend me all my days;

In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, be - side the liv - ing stream.
 one word of your sup - port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way.
 O may your house be my a - bode, and all my work be praise.

He brings my wan - dering spir - it back when I for - sake his ways,
 Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my ta - ble spread;
 There would I find a set - tled rest, while oth - ers go and come;

and leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.
 my cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows; your oil a - noints my head.
 no more a strang - er, or a guest, but like a child at home.

The effectiveness of this beloved paraphrase of Psalm 23 owes much to the flowing shape note melody that serves as a "living stream" to carry the text, which in turn has been given a remarkable clarity and lightness through the poet's masterful use of single-syllable words.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.

MUSIC: U.S.A. folk melody; Lewis's *Beauties of Harmony*, 1828; harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1986
 Music Harm. © 1990 Dale Grotenhuis

RESIGNATION

CMD

(alternate harmonization, 74)

1 When mem - ory fades and rec - og - ni - tion fal - ters,
 2 As frail - ness grows and youth - ful strengths di - min - ish
 3 With - in your Spir - it, good - ness lives un - fad - ing.

when eyes we love grow dim, and minds, con - fused,
 in wea - ry arms that worked their ear - nest fill,
 The past and fu - ture min - gle in - to one.

speak to our souls of love that nev - er al - ters;
 your ag - ing ser - vants la - bor now to fin - ish
 All joys re - main, un - shad - owed light per - vad - ing.

speak to our hearts by pain and fear a - bused.
 their earth - ly tasks, as fits your mys - tery's will.
 No val - ued deed will ev - er be un - done.

Especially in developed countries, people are living longer than in earlier eras, yet many abilities do not endure through these added years. This text affirms that although our human memories fade and our human arms weaken, the memory and arms of God uphold us everlastingly.

TEXT: Mary Louise Bringle, 2000

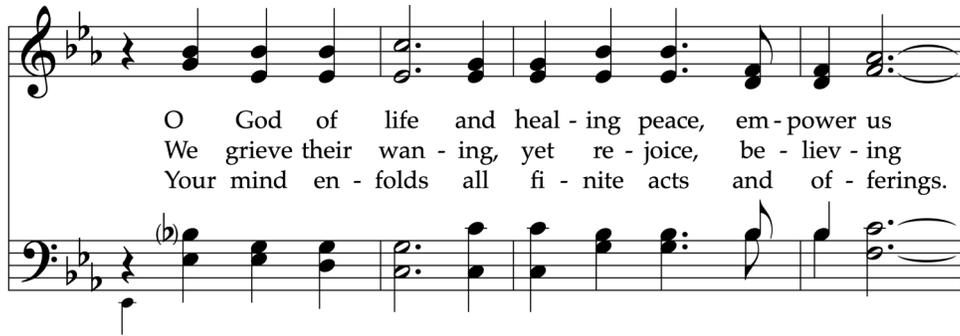
MUSIC: Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr. *The Hymnal*, 1933, alt.

Text © 2002 GIA Publications, Inc.

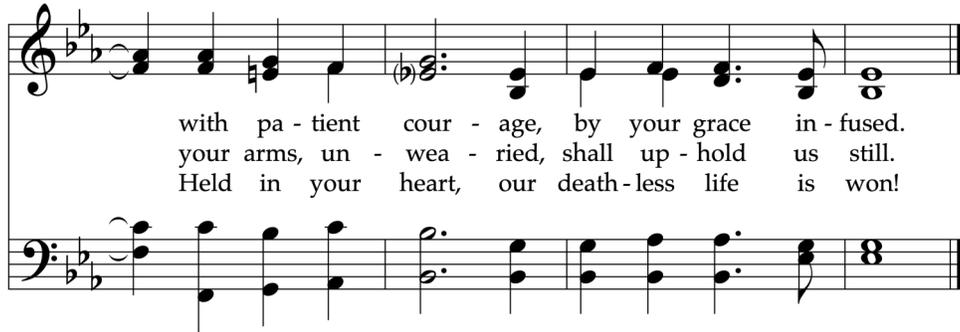
Music Arr. © 1933, ren. 1961 Presbyterian Board of Christian Education (admin. Westminster John Knox Press)

FINLANDIA

11.10.11.10.11.10



O God of life and heal - ing peace, em - power us
 We grieve their wan - ing, yet re - joice, be - liev - ing
 Your mind en - folds all fi - nite acts and of - ferings.



with pa - tient cour - age, by your grace in - fused.
 your arms, un - wea - ried, shall up - hold us still.
 Held in your heart, our death - less life is won!

[Return to page 3](#)



1 Great is thy faith-ful-ness, O God my Fa-ther, there is no
2 Sum-mer and win-ter, and spring-time and har-vest, sun, moon and
3 Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, thy own dear

shad-ow of turn-ing with thee; thou chang-est not, thy com-
stars in their cours-es a-bove join with all na-ture in
pres-ence to cheer and to guide; strength for to-day and bright

pas-sions they fail not; as thou has been thou for-ev-er wilt be.
man-i-fold wit-ness to thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love.
hope for to-mor-row, bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

Refrain
Great is thy faith-ful-ness! Great is thy faith-ful-ness!

Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; all I have need-ed thy

hand hath pro-vid-ed— great is thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un-to me!

TEXT: Thomas O. Chilholm (1866-1960) © 1923, renewed 1951 Hope Publishing Company
MUSIC: William M. Runyan (1870-1957) © 1923, renewed 1951 Hope Publishing Company

FAITHFULNESS
11.10.11.10 with refrain



MARION KONISHI TAKEHARA passed away peacefully at the age of 97 on February 4, 2023 at a personal care home in Katy, TX where she resided for the past 2.5 years.

Marion Tsuruko Konishi was born on May 7, 1925 in Los Angeles, CA to first generation Japanese immigrants Tanigoro Konishi and Tokuko Eiki from Fukushima, Japan.

As a 16 year old American citizen, Marion and her family (along with 120,000 other Japanese Americans) were uprooted from their West Coast community following Japan's attack on Pearl Harbor. After initially being confined to horse stalls at the Santa Anita Race Track, she and her family were relocated to Camp Amache—one of 10 internment camps built in desolate parts of the U.S. There,

Marion was named Amache Senior High School's valedictorian and delivered a commencement speech at the school's inaugural graduation ceremony. Despite being an incarcerated teenager, her speech provided a sense of hope. Her words were so inspiring that the speech was read on the Senate floor 73 years later and is now recorded in the Congressional Records of the National Archives.

A full scholarship from the Methodist Church allowed her to leave Amache to attend Simpson College in Iowa. At Simpson, Marion met the love of her life, Ken Takehara. After volumes of love letters were exchanged, they were married in 1947 and moved to Johnstown, PA where they raised three children. They moved to Cumberland, Maryland in 1966, and she received her Master of Education degree from Frostburg State College. In 1976, Marion and Ken moved to a golf course community in Houston, TX to live out the rest of their lives together.

Marion continued her teaching career in Spring Branch Independent School District at Terrace Elementary, and in Cypress-Fairbanks Independent School District at Owens Elementary and Lieder Elementary. Outside of the classroom she enjoyed hosting family dinners on Sunday evenings and helping grandkids with homework. She was a dog lover, a golfer and a bridge player, and she was a regular at exercise classes into her 90's.

As a lifelong teacher, Marion dedicated time late in life to talking publicly about the multi-generational effects of World War II on her family. She will always be remembered for her strength and positivity—inspiring others to treat everyone respectfully and equally. Her beautiful smile and faith through adversity will serve as inspiration for generations to come.

Marion was preceded in death by her husband of 67 years, Kenneth Nobuaki Takehara, and her beloved dogs Pepsi, Poco, Bojangles, Donner, and Mateo.

She is survived by three children: Anne Takehara Wilson (married to Butch, living in Houston), John Takehara (married to Renee, living in Prescott, Arizona), Amy Takehara Lilly (married to Jim, living in San Antonio, TX); four grandchildren, Meredith Wilson Montgomery (married to Josh Montgomery, living in Nashville, TN), Michael Wilson (partner Patrick Bravo, living in Akron, OH), Devon Lilly (married to Elizabeth Hilton Lilly, living in Austin, TX) and Trevor Lilly (living in Houston, TX) plus three great grandchildren Aiden McClaine, Mays Montgomery and Thatcher Montgomery; and her brother, James Konishi and his wife Rose living in Cleveland, OH.

The family wishes to acknowledge and thank Claudia and Sam Summers and their loving staff at The Preserve along with the team from Blue Star Hospice for providing extraordinary care and attention for the last three years.

In lieu of flowers, it was Marion's request that donations be made to support the Amache Preservation Society. More than 7,000 people were incarcerated at Amache from 1942 to 1945. In 2022, Amache was designated a National Historic Site by the U.S. Department of Interior. Please send your donations to: Amache Preservation Society, P.O, Box 259, Granada, CO 81041 or online at amache.org.