

# JO ANNE PONTECORVO

1952-1984

## ONCE THIS FLOWER BLESSED THIS LAND

Behold, I tell you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in a twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable and we shall be changed. For this perishable nature must put on immortality. When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written:

Death is swallowed up in victory,  
O death, where is thy sting?  
O grave, where is thy victory?

The First Epistle to the Corinthians 15: 51-55.

## CEREMONY OF COMMEMORATION

Processional: Sarabandc Johann Sebastian Bach *English Suite* in F major

Commemoration in silence

Scriptural readings from Psalm 39: 4-9; the Epistle to the Hebrews 13: 14; the Gospel according to St. Matthew 16: 24-28.

The Eulogy

Reading from *Song of Myself* by Walt Whitman

Musical Recital *Ombra mai fu* George Frideric Handel  
*Pavane* for the Earl of Salisbury William Byrd  
*Sheep May Safely Graze* Johann Sebastian Bach

Scriptural reading from the First Epistle to the  
Corinthians 15: 51-55

Recessional: *Sarabande* Johann Sebastian Bach  
*Partita in B-flat major*

## FUNERAL PROCESSION

### BURIAL CEREMONY AT RENAISSANCE CEMETERY

Scriptural readings from the Gospel according to St. Mark  
13: 31-37; Psalm 84:1-2, 4, 10.

Reading of *The Last Invocation* by Walt Whitman

#### The Last Invocation

At the last, tenderly,  
From the walls of the powerful, fortress'd house,  
From the clasp of the knitted locks, from the keep of the  
well-closed doors,  
Let me be wafted.

Let me glide noiselessly forth;  
With the key of softness unlock the locks— with a  
whisper,  
Set open the doors, O soul.

Tenderly—be not impatient,

(Strong is your hold, O mortal flesh,  
Strong is your hold, O love).

Walt Whitman