

A Service of Witness to the
Resurrection and Celebration of Life:

Patricia Lehman Carlson
April 4, 1937 – November 11, 2025



The First Presbyterian Church of New Canaan, CT
Saturday, December 20, 2025
12:30 pm

A SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION
AND CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
PATRICIA LEHMAN CARLSON

Organ Prelude

Terence J. Flanagan

Welcome & Opening Prayer

The Rev. Scott Herr

*Hymn No. 664:

“Morning Has Broken”

Bunnesan

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black-bird has
2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from heav - en, like the first
3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the

spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the
dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet
one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion; praise ev - ery

morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!
gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.
morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

First Reading: Philippians 4:4-9

Rory Cline

⁴Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, Rejoice. ⁵Let your gentleness be known to everyone. The Lord is near. ⁶Do not worry about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. ⁷And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus. ⁸Finally, beloved, whatever is true, whatever is honourable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is pleasing, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. ⁹Keep on doing the things that you have learned and received and heard and seen in me, and the God of peace will be with you.

Hymn:

“Every Morning’s Easter Morning”

Avery and Marsh

Unison

Ev-'ry morn-ing is Eas-ter morn-ing from now on!

Ev-'ry day's re-sur - rec - tion day, the past is o - ver and gone!

- 1 Good-bye guilt, good-bye fear, good rid-dance! Hel - lo, Lord, hel - lo, sun!
- 2 Dai - ly news is so bad it seems the Good News sel - dom gets heard.
- 3 Yes - ter - day I was bored and lone - ly; but to - day look and see!

I am one of the Eas - ter Peo - ple! My new life has be - gun!
 Get it straight from the Eas - ter Peo - ple! God's in charge spread the word!
 I be - long to the Eas - ter Peo - ple! Life's ex - cit - ing to me! (to Coda)

Ev-'ry morn-ing is Eas-ter morn-ing from now on!

Ev - 'ry day's re - sur - rec - tion day, the past is o - ver and

gone! Ev-'ry morn - ing is Eas-ter morn-ing, ev-'ry morn - ing is

pp
Eas - ter morn - ing ev - 'ry morn - ing is Eas - ter morn - ing

ff
from now on!

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff has a simple accompaniment. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff features chords with lyrics underneath. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4.

Reflections by Friends & Family:

Dan Rogers

Second Reading: Micah 6:8

Kyle Carlson

⁸He has told you, O mortal, what is good;
and what does the LORD require of you
but to do justice, and to love kindness,
and to walk humbly with your God?

Pastoral Meditation

*Passing of the Peace

Reflections by Friends & Family:

Jim Kahler

*Hymn No. 250:

“In the Bulb There is a Flower”

Promise

1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;
2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;
3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;

in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!
there's a dawn in ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.
in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Both systems have a single treble staff. The first system has a melody with lyrics underneath. The second system also has a melody with lyrics underneath. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4.



In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,
From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,
In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,



un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

Reflections by Friends & Family:

Kendra Carlson & Kayla Carlson Cameselle

Pastoral Prayer & The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name. Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours. Now and for ever. Amen.

*Closing Song:

"Take Me Home, Country Roads"

John Denver

*Commendation & Benediction

Ringing of the Church Bell

Organ Postlude

**All who are able, please stand in body and/or spirit.*

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Officiating Clergy

The Reverend Dr. R. Scott Herr, Senior Pastor

Musicians

Terence J. Flanagan, Director of Music and Fine Arts

Ushers

First Presbyterian Church Deacons

Country Roads, by John Denver

Almost Heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

*Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads*

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

*Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads*

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

*Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country road*

A heartfelt Thank You from our family to all who loved Patricia Carlson and to whom she loved!

With a special note of gratitude to Jennifer Bramlette, Jen Johnson, Karen Pease Marino, Sabine Neumann and Nayda Pineiro who helped us bring Mom's Celebration to life.

