

# Imagine

Ruth Sandberg

1. I - mag - ine a song with on - ly one note, a  
 2. I - mag - ine ig - nor - ing the touch of a breeze, re -  
 3. The life you lead is diff - erent from mine; we  
 4. I - mag - ine a God with so lit - tle love, e -

rain - bow with on - ly one hue, a world where peo - ple all  
 fresh - ing and diff - erent and new, keep - ing our dis - tance from  
 each our own spe - cial song. It's not al - ways eas - y to  
 nough to give on - ly a few; love we had to

look the same, and ev - ery - one sounds a - like too. Then  
 an - y i - dea that chal - leng - es our point of view. Then  
 earn and de - serve; now where would that leave me and you? So But

look at the col - ors a - round you, thank God for each  
 o - pen your hearts to the rich - es that each child of  
 God's gra - cious love is un - bound - ed, and of - fered for

var - i - ous shade. Tune in - to the beau - ti - ful voic -  
 God has to give. The one lov - ing Spir - it has shown  
 God has to give. The one lov - ing Spir - it has shown  
 all to re - ceive. In truth we are one in God's

after vs. 1, 2, 3 after v. 4  
 es, all part of the world that God made. A  
 us we need one a - noth - er to live.  
 us we need one a - noth - er to live.  
 eyes, be thank - ful, re - joice and be - lieve!

men, a - men, a - - - - men.

# A Service of Thanksgiving for the life of

## David Sigvard Sandberg

May 15, 1939 – September 10, 2014



Piedmont Community Church  
Piedmont, California

Sunday, October 5, 2014 - 4:00 pm

“This is the only race worth running. I’ve run hard, right to the finish, believed all the way. All that’s left now is the shouting - God’s applause!”

- 2 Timothy 4:7-8a, The Message

A Celebration of the Life of  
**Dave Sandberg**

<b>Prelude</b>	Dr. Steve Main	
<b>Anthem</b>	<i>Deep river</i> arr. Norman Luboff Section leaders and members of Chanticleer	How great Thou art John Kendall Bailey, baritone
<b>Words of Welcome and Promise</b>	Rev. Dr. William McNabb	
<b>Leader:</b>	Welcome, in the name of the God and Creator of us all. I speak on behalf of the family of Dave Sandberg, minister, husband, father, brother and brother-in-law, uncle, colleague and friend, and to affirm with praise and thanksgiving the love of God which flowed through this good and loving man as he walked, worked, and loved in our midst.	
<b>People:</b>	<b>Let us rejoice in God's presence with us, in death as in life; among those who mourn as with all those who now see God face to face.</b>	
<b>All:</b>	<b>As we gratefully remember the days we have shared with Dave, we also celebrate his birth into another life, which is eternal. Hallelujah, and Amen!</b>	
<b>Hymn 90</b>	O for a thousand tongues to sing <i>Azmon</i>	
<b>Prayer of Invocation and Preparation</b>	Dr. John White	
<b>Anthem</b>	<i>O Promised Land</i> arr. James Erb Chancel Choir and members of Chanticleer	
<b>New Testament Reading</b>	1 Corinthians 13	Rev. Dr. Don Ashburn
<b>Reading from Thomas Merton</b>	Dr. White	
<b>Hymn</b>	Imagine	Ruth Sandberg
<b>Time of Remembrance</b>	Don Bjorklund Sam Devins Steve Krause Huan Tran Paul and Hillary Langberg	
<b>Solo</b>	How great Thou art John Kendall Bailey, baritone	trad. Swedish
<b>Reflection</b>	Bishop Yvette Flunder, City of Refuge UCC	
<b>Silence for Individual and Personal Reflection</b>		
<b>Anthem</b>	<i>23rd Psalm</i> Section leaders	Bobby McFerrin
<b>Prayer of Thanksgiving and Intercession</b>	Dr. McNabb	
<b>Words of Commendation</b>	Dr. McNabb	
<b>Act of Acceptance</b>	Dr. McNabb	
<b>Leader:</b>	This, then, is the beautiful mystery of a sunrise – Though we'd known before that the sun was coming, Its advent in fact is often hard to see.	
<b>Response:</b>	<b>Though we would stare at the edge of darkness, At the cold lifeless trees Sitting motionless on distant hills, Though we wait anxiously for the pure light to arrive, We catch only glimpses of the soft penumbral glow, Which the clouds diffuse but cannot eclipse. Response: Then suddenly the brilliant light emerges From behind the cotton pall; We feel the warmth of the morning sun . . .</b>	
<b>Leader:</b>	And we rejoice, for we know now for certain That the light had always shone, is always shining, Will always shine.	
<b>Response:</b>	<b>We feel by the warmth of the morning rays – Rays reflected by the living trees which surround and protect us – That the light shines even in the darkness, And the darkness shall not overcome it.</b>	
<b>Hymn 533</b>	For all the saints (verses 1, 2, 6)	<i>Sine nomine</i>
<b>Benediction</b>		Bishop Flunder
<b>Organ Postlude</b>		