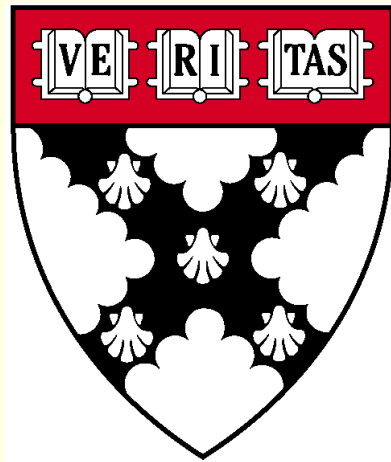


*Service of
Remembrance and Thanksgiving*

**HBS MBA Class of 1976
50th Reunion**



**Saturday, June 6, 2026
11:30 a.m.**

**Harvard Business School
Class of 1959 Chapel**

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

Introduction

David Frost

Prayer for the Departed
To This Sacred Space

Father George Salzmann, OSFS

Memorial Reading

David Frost

Our Remembered Classmates

Kim Albright, Mike Quinn

Interlude

The 23rd Psalm/Psalm of David

David Frost

Life is a Sacred Journey

George Smith

Kaddish

Tamar Gindis

The Rising of the Sun

Roger Harris

Benediction

Father George Salzmann, OSFS

Postlude

Ushers

Jim Fowler, Marshall Toplansky

Produced and Directed by

Terry Kungel

May their memory be for a blessing

Prayers & Readings

Prayer for Departed Loved Ones

Father George Salzmann

God our Father, Your power brings us to birth, Your providence guides our lives, and by Your command, we return to dust. Lord, those who die still live in Your presence, their lives change but do not end. I pray in hope for my family, relatives and friends, and for all the dead known to You alone. In company with Christ, who died and now lives, may they rejoice in Your kingdom, where all our tears are wiped away. Unite us together again in one family, to sing Your praise forever and ever. Amen. Source: Catholic.org

Welcome to this Sacred Place

Father George Salzmann

We come to this sacred place, the earthly home of our departed loved ones, where they rest in peaceful slumber; awaiting the day of resurrection.
We come to this sacred place to be close to God and to remember the love He has for us.
We come to this sacred place to think of God and eternity; to pay a tribute of love and reverence to those we mourn, and to pray for the eternal repose of their souls. We come to this sacred place in prayer; asking for the intercession of those who are before the throne of grace.
We come to this sacred place and are reminded that God is vividly present, for always and forever. We come to this sacred place as so many have come before us and will continue after us,
as a member of God's family.

By Archbishop John Ireland

Afterglow

David Frost

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun; of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

By Helen Lowrie Marshall

23rd Psalm/Psalm of David

David Frost

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul.
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of death, I will fear no evil. For thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Life Is a Journey

George Smith

Birth is a beginning and death a destination;
But life is a journey.
A going, a growing from stage to stage:
From childhood to maturity and youth to old age.
From innocence to awareness and ignorance to knowing;
From foolishness to discretion and then perhaps, to wisdom.
From weakness to strength or strength to weakness and often back again.
From health to sickness and back we pray, to health again.
From offense to forgiveness, from loneliness to love,
From joy to gratitude, from pain to compassion.
From grief to understanding, from fear to faith;
From defeat to defeat to defeat, until, looking backward or ahead:
We see that victory lies not at some high place along the way,
But in having made the journey, stage by stage, a sacred pilgrimage.
Birth is a beginning and death a destination;
But life is a journey, a sacred pilgrimage,
Made stage by stage...To life everlasting.

By Rabbi Alvin Fine

Kaddish

Tamar Gindis

Let the glory of God be extolled, let His great name be hallowed in the world whose creation He willed.
May His kingdom soon prevail, in our own day, our own lives, and the life of all Israel, and let us say:
Amen.
Let His great name be blessed forever and ever. Let the Name of the Holy One, blessed is He, be
glorified, exalted, and honored, though He is beyond all the praises, songs and adorations that we can
utter, and let us say: *Amen.*
For us and for all Israel, may the blessing of peace and the promise of life come true and let us say:
Amen.
May the One who causes peace to reign in the high heavens, let peace descend on us, on all Israel, and all
the world, and let us say: *Amen*
May the Source of Peace send peace to all who mourn, and comfort to all who are bereaved, and let us
say: *Amen.*

The Rising of the Sun

David Frost

In the rising of the sun, and in its going down,
We remember them.
In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
We remember them.
In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring,
We remember them.
In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer,
We remember them.
In the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn,
We remember them.
In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
We remember them.
When we are weary and in need of strength,
We remember them.
When we are lost and sick at heart,
We remember them.
When we have joys we yearn to share,
We remember them.
So long as they live, we, too, shall live,
For they are now a part of us, as we remember them. By Rabbi Sylvan Kamens and Rabbi Jack Riemer