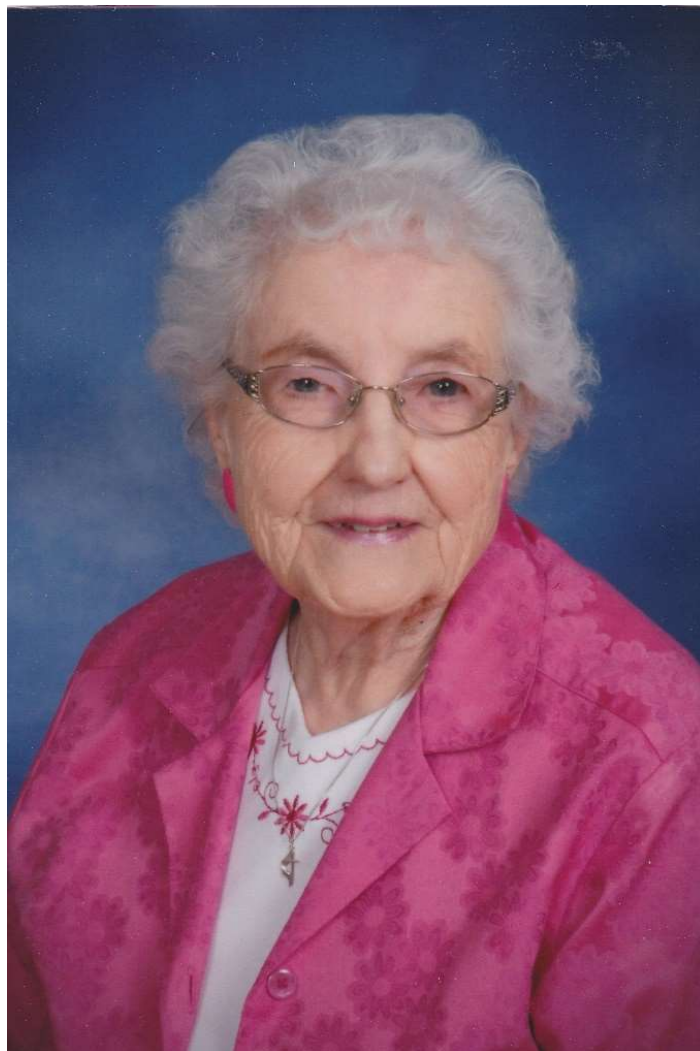




Celebration of Life  
Kathryn Hill Daniel Meredith  
September 20, 1924 - January 16, 2021



Sunday, July 18, 2021 – 12:30 pm

ORGAN PRELUDE

*My Faith Looks Up to Thee* (452)  
*Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine* (369)  
*O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go* (480)  
*Jesus, Joy of Our Desiring* (644)  
*Because He Lives* (364)  
*God So Loved the World* (John 3:16)

Lowell Mason, arr. Thompson  
Phoebe Knapp, arr. Thompson  
Albert Peace, arr. Thompson  
Johann Schop, arr. J. S. Bach  
William J. Gaither  
Sir John Stainer

GREETING

\*CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding;  
**People: In all our ways we will acknowledge God who will direct our paths.**

\*HYMN #369

*Blessed Assurance*

***Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.***

**Refrain: *This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long;  
this is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.***

***Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.*** (Refrain)

***Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Savior am happy and blest,  
watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love.*** (Refrain)

OPENING PRAYER

Diane Gattone

**Eternal God,  
we praise you for the great company of all those  
who have finished their course in faith  
and now rest from their labor.  
We praise you for those dear to us  
whom we name in our hearts before you.  
Especially we praise you for Katy,  
whom you have graciously received into your presence.  
To all of these, grant your peace.  
Let perpetual light shine upon them;  
and help us to believe where we have not seen,  
that your presence may lead us through our years,  
and bring us at last with them  
into the joy of your home  
not made with hands but eternal in the heavens;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

FIRST LESSON

Isaiah 46:3-4, 13

Listen to me, O house of Jacob,  
all the remnant of the house of Israel,  
who have been borne by me from your birth,  
carried from the womb;

even to your old age I am he,  
even when you turn grey I will carry you.  
I have made, and I will bear;  
I will carry and will save.  
I bring near my deliverance, it is not far off,  
and my salvation will not tarry;  
I will put salvation in Zion,  
for Israel my glory.

SOLO

*Stories of Jesus*

Arr. S. Potts

Mark Gilgallon, soloist; Steven Potts, piano

\*CANTICLE OF PRAISE

Leader: I will sing to the Lord as long as I live;

**People: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.**

Leader: The lines have fallen for me in pleasant places.

**People: Yes, I have a good inheritance.**

Leader: Therefore, commit your way to the Lord;

**People: we will trust in the Lord who will take action.**

HYMN #377

*It Is Well with My Soul*

***When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.***

**Refrain: *It is well with my soul,  
it is well, it is well with my soul.***

***Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control,  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and hath shed his own blood for my soul. (Refrain)***

***My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! (Refrain)***

***And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
even so, it is well with my soul. (Refrain)***

WITNESSES

Wayne Daniel, Marsha Reynolds, Linda Hartman,  
Donald Daniel Jr., and Darrell Daniel

\*GOSPEL LESSON

John 3:11-17

‘Very truly, I tell you, we speak of what we know and testify to what we have seen; yet you do not receive our testimony. If I have told you about earthly things and you do not believe, how can you believe if I tell you about heavenly things? No one has ascended into heaven except the

one who descended from heaven, the Son of Man. And just as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whoever believes in him may have eternal life.

'For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him may not perish but may have eternal life. 'Indeed, God did not send the Son into the world to condemn the world, but in order that the world might be saved through him.

SERMON

Darren Cushman Wood

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

\*CLOSING HYMN #363 *And Can It Be that I Should Gain*

***And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood!  
Died he for me? who caused his pain! For me? who him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?***

***'Tis mystery all: th' Immortal dies! Who can explore his strange design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore; let angel minds inquire no more.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore; let angel minds inquire no more.***

***He left his Father's throne above (so free, so infinite his grace!),  
emptied himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me!  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for O my God, it found out me!***

***Long my imprisoned spirit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
my chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee.***

***No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine;  
alive in him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,  
bold I approach th' eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
Bold I approach th' eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.***

\*DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING

ORGAN POSTLUDE

*Hallelujah Chorus*  
from *Messiah*

G.F. Handel

Senior Pastor: Darren Cushman Wood Pastor of Care & Nurture: Diane Gattone Music Director: Mark Gilgallon Organist: Robert A. Schilling, North's Minister of Worship & the Arts (1961-2002) Pianist: Steven Potts
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Kathryn Hill Daniel Meredith, Indianapolis - Completed her journey on earth Saturday, January 16, 2021 at the age of 96. Kathryn (also known as Katy), born September 20, 1924 in Indianapolis to the late Joseph and Lora Johnston Hill, lived her entire life in Indianapolis. She graduated from school #43, Shortridge High School in 1942, and Butler University in 1946 with a Bachelor's Degree and a Masters Degree in 1975. She was a member of Pi Beta and Kappa Beta sororities. She worked as a school librarian for IPS and Warren Township Schools, retiring in 1985.

A lifelong member of North United Methodist Church, Kathryn was first taken to the Cradle Roll at nine months, joining formally in 1934 with the first Children's Confirmation Class, the last remaining of that class. She taught 6th grade Sunday school at North for many years and was a past circle leader, past president and past district secretary of the women's organizations. In later years, she was active in the Mid North Shepherd Center and was the North Church librarian. She was a 22-year long member of the Ruth M. Newburn's Bible Class, which gave her a love for God's word throughout the rest of her life. She was also a Board Member at Large of the Shortridge Alumni Association.

After her retirement, she and her husband "Woody" Meredith were both past presidents and caravan leaders for the Indiana Unit, WBCCI, the Airstream Owners Association, and participated in many caravans with the club around the country. Her greatest source of pride was to see each of her three sons join with their dad in becoming Eagle Scouts and grow into mature, responsible adults.

Widow of Donald W. Daniel, Sr. and Leslie Woodrow Meredith, she was predeceased by her brother, Kenneth Eugene Hill. Survivors include sons, Donald Daniel, Jr. of Houston, Texas; Wayne F. Daniel and his wife Carolyn of Carmel, Indiana; and Darrell Daniel of West Hollywood, California; a niece, Barbara Linthicum; and nephew, Kenneth Hill both of California; and several beloved nieces and nephews of the Ketcham and Griset families.

Memorial donations can be made to North United Methodist Church at 3808 N. Meridian, Indianapolis, IN 46208.