

**Celebrating Diana Groves**  
**August 22, 2020**  
**11:00 Mountain Time**

*Meditation from Thais*, composed by Jules Massenet; a piece Diana played with the help of her piano teacher, Bill Sible  
Photos

Opening Words - Rev. Darrell Mount

Diana's Grandchildren

Reading: *It Is Time to Fold Your Tent* by Macrina Wiederkehr, O.S.B  
The Grandchildren

*On Eagle's Wings* by Michael Joncas, sung by Pat Lambros Tsagalakis for Diana  
Photos

Reading: Isaiah 54:10  
Lee Richardson, Diana's brother

Homily - Rev. Darrell Mount

Reading: Author Unknown, adapted by Diana Groves  
Claudia Richardson Hill, Diana's sister

Diana's Children

Reflections

Charlie Groves  
K.C. Groves  
Kelly Groves Dignan

Meditation and Ritual of Candle Lighting  
Music: *Gravitas of Gratitude* by Myron McClellan

*Amazing Grace* by John Newton, sung by Monica Cox and Melody Noe

Benediction - Rev. Darrell Mount

Nick Siemers-Groves, Diana's Youngest Grandchild

*Way Over Yonder* by Carole King  
Photos

***It Is Time to Fold Your Tent by Macrina Wiederkehr, O.S.B***

All of us earth-people will someday  
be asked to fold up our tents and come home.  
Death and life stand near each other.  
It is difficult at times to see where one begins and the other ends.  
This poem is dedicated to all the tent-folders who have ever walked the earth.

Once again death's mystery holds us in its arms  
and we are memoried with a thousand things  
you were and are, and now always will be.

We celebrate this journey with a quiet shyness  
always a little uncomfortable with a mystery so deep.  
But with hearts full of life, we hold out our hands  
to receive the mystery of death, and sometimes we weep.

Eyes that see all the way in now proclaim to us the new truth.  
When you stand close enough to death, it isn't death anymore.  
Its new name is life, yet those of us with earth eyes still call it death.

There is really no death for those caught up to God,  
only a moment of passing over,  
a moment of folding up your tent,  
a hard, painful, giving-up moment.  
It is always painful to let go.

We praise a woman who had the vision to let go.  
We praise a God who had the love to ask her to let go.

O God of life, it is in our moments of not letting go  
that we truly experience death,  
and all the while it is life you have planned for us!

O God of life, dip us into the mystery of letting go  
of folding up our tents  
so we, your earthen vessels, can bear the beauty of the breaking  
and hold the fullness of the life.

Do earth people always call things by the wrong name?  
Is it death we celebrate?  
Or is it life?  
Or is it letting go?

I warn you.  
When God gives you the grace to let go,  
be prepared for a radical transformation.

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Rev. Darrell Mount is a Methodist minister. Diana traveled with him, his wife and other journeyers to the sacred sites and art of Israel and France.

Video production by Shannon Wilkerson - [shannonwilkerson.com](http://shannonwilkerson.com).

Thanks to Prairie Unitarian Universalist Church for technical support and hosting the Facebook Live event.

Many thanks to all of Diana's beautiful friends - for your cards and notes and prayers. We're getting them and soaking them up.