

## Read at Harriett Storozow's Memorial Service from Pastor Walter

The first time I remember seeing Harriett was at a Bi-State Singspiration where she was playing the piano.

At that time she would have been a young lady 23 or 24 years of age. Another time I remember of her playing the piano was her playing for a quartet from the South Apalachin church. I even remember the song she played and two of the four people that made up that quartet (Bill Hall and Barney Holden). The song they sang that evening was *Nothing But Leaves*. Over the years I have had her play that song for other groups and individuals. The last time was just a few years ago when I asked Marolyn Parker to sing that song at a Sunday evening service. I asked her to sing not only that song but many other songs that would complement the message that I would be preaching, usually songs not found in our hymn book. I don't remember asking her for a song she did not have or could not find.

Just to name a few: *Until Then, In the Image of God, So Send I You*, and then always songs that would go along with God's Word that I would be preaching.

One other thing I must mention is Harriett's preparation for the Sunday services. Besides the hours she spent at her home during the week she was always practicing at the church either Friday or Saturday evening. She was always prepared with a beautiful medley of hymns for the prelude and offertory. If only we would have been as prepared to listen and meditate on the lyrics of those beautiful hymns that always exalted the Lord Jesus Christ, instead of whispering and sometimes talking out loud to the ones seated around us.

I could go on and on as a pianist, organist and piano teacher, but I would like to say there is something I personally am going to miss now that the Lord has called Harriett home. Through the years there have been a number of my brothers and sisters in Christ who have remembered me on my birthday with cards. Several even baked or brought a birthday cake to celebrate my birthday along with them. Harriett was one of them.

Just three years ago she brought a cake to a (get together) where a group of us from South Apalachin had at a restaurant here in Florida on my Birthday.

To be loved, and have that love shown in a tangible way, whether it be a card or cake on ones birthday, or words of kindness and concern given in some other way I cherish, and I will certainly miss those cards and expressions of love from Harriett. But I am sure

those of you that will miss Harriett the most are you who are seated down front as this letter is being read. I pray for each of you through this time of grief, heartache and sorrow that always accompanies the death of a loved one, even though we know that the parting is just temporary for those of us who know and love Jesus Christ. We are His Family to whom He has promised a great Family Reunion. Hear His Word as recorded by the Apostle Paul.

*I would not have you to be ignorant Brethren concerning them which are asleep, that you sorrow not, even as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. For this we say unto you by the Word of the Lord that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not precede them which are asleep. For the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a Shout and the Voice of the Archangel, and with the Trump of God, and the dead in Christ shall rise first; then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the Air: And so shall we ever be with the Lord.*

What a day Glorious day that will be!

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Until that reunion takes place, let us be showing God's love for each member of God's family regularly in word and deed.