

**A CELEBRATION OF LIFE
& SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION
GEORGE TERRY CHAPMAN
JULY 29, 1945 - MAY 13, 2022
June 21, 2022 at 10 am, Christian City**

WELCOME & OPENING SENTENCES

OPENING PRAYER

Gracious God, your steadfast love endures forever,
your faithfulness to all generations.
Trustworthy in all your words, and gracious in all your deeds,
minister now to us in our grief.
Speak to our hearts your word of comfort.
Touch us into hope through the promises of holy scripture.
Enfold us within the fellowship of all who share our sorrow.
Fill us with the joy and peace that comes from above.
In quietness and peace we wait upon you. *Silence*
Amen.

+HYMN MEDLEY

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms
SHOWALTER

1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grimway, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms?

5. what a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
O how bright the path grows from day to day, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

9. Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se - cure from all a - larms;

13. lean - ing, lean - ing, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

Love Lifted Me
SAFETY

1. I was sink - ing deep in sin, far from the peace - ful shore,
 2. **All my heart to Him I give,** ev - er to **Him I'll cling,**
 3. Souls in dan - ger, look a - bove, Je - sus com - plete - ly saves;

5
 Ver - y deep - ly stained with - in, sink - ing to rise no more;
In His bless - ed pres - ence live, ev - er **His prais - es sing;**
 He will lift you by His love out of the an - gry waves;

9
 But the Mas - ter of the sea heard my de - spair - ing cry,
Love so might - y and so true mer - its my soul's **best songs;**
 He's the Mas - ter of the sea, bil - lows His will o - bey;

3
 From the wat - ers lift - ed me, now safe am I.
Faith - ful lov - ing ser - vice, too, to **Him be - longs.**
 He your Sav - ior wants to be, be saved to - day.

7
 Love lift - ed me! Love lift - ed me!

11
 1. When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. 2. Love lift - ed me.

HEBREW BIBLE LESSON

Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases,
 his mercies never come to an end;
 they are new every morning;
 great is your faithfulness.
 ‘The Lord is my portion,’ says my soul,
 ‘therefore I will hope in him.’

The Lord is good to those
 who wait for him,
 to the soul that seeks him.

It is good that one should wait quietly
 for the salvation of the Lord.
 For the Lord will not
 reject for ever.
 Although he causes grief, he will have compassion
 according to the abundance
 of his steadfast love;
 for he does not willingly afflict
 or grieve anyone.

NEW TESTAMENT LESSON

Revelation 21:1-7

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

‘See, the home of God is among mortals.

He will dwell with them;

they will be his peoples,

and God himself will be with them;

he will wipe every tear from their eyes.

Death will be no more;

mourning and crying and pain will be no more,

for the first things have passed away.’

And the one who was seated on the throne said, ‘See, I am making all things new.’ Also he said, ‘Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.’ Then he said to me, ‘It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life.

GOSPEL LESSON

John 21: 15-19

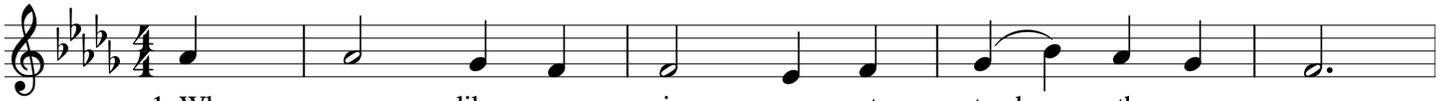
When they had finished breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, ‘Simon son of John, do you love me more than these?’ He said to him, ‘Yes, Lord; you know that I love you.’ Jesus said to him, ‘Feed my lambs.’ A second time he said to him, ‘Simon son of John, do you love me?’ He said to him, ‘Yes, Lord; you know that I love you.’ Jesus said to him, ‘Tend my sheep.’ He said to him the third time, ‘Simon son of John, do you love me?’ Peter felt hurt because he said to him the third time, ‘Do you love me?’ And he said to him, ‘Lord, you know everything; you know that I love you.’ Jesus said to him, ‘Feed my sheep. Very truly, I tell you, when you were younger, you used to fasten your own belt and to go wherever you wished. But when you grow old, you will stretch out your hands, and someone else will fasten a belt around you and take you where you do not wish to go.’ (He said this to indicate the kind of death by which he would glorify God.) After this he said to him, ‘Follow me.’

PRESENTATION BY CHRISTIAN CITY

SERMON & NAMING

The Reverend Dr. Jonathan Chapman

HYMN
It is Well
VILLE DU HAVRE



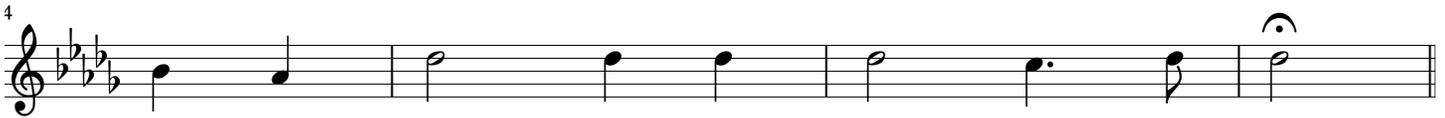
1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way,
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come,
 3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought!
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,



when sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll;
 let this blest as - sur - ance con - trol,
 My sin, not in part but the whole,
 the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;



what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
 that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
 is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
 the trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de - scend,



It is well, it is well with my soul.
 and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
 praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 ev - en so, it is well with my soul.



It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING & COMMENDATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed by thy name.
 Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
 Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us trespasses
 as we forgive those who trespass against us.
 Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil
 for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.
 Amen.

+COMMENDATION

Into your hands, O merciful Savior,
we commend your servant Terry.
Acknowledge, we humbly pray,
a sheep of your own fold,
a lamb of your own flock,
a child of your own redeeming.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant
with all your saints,
where there is neither pain
nor sorrow nor sighing,
but life everlasting. Amen.

All of us go down to the dust—
Yet even at the grave we make our song:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

+CLOSING HYMN

Per Terry's instruction, "Please end with Amazing Grace. All my lullabies were hymns and my Mother said that to men when I was born. I came in with it, and I would like to leave with it. That last verse about ten thousand years was my first intimation of immortality."

Amazing Grace NEW BRITAIN

1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound
2. 'Twas **grace that taught my heart to fear,**
3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares,
4. **The Lord has prom - ised good to me,**
5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
6. **When we've been there ten thou - sand years,**

that saved a wretch like me!
and **grace my fears re - lieved;**
I have al - read - y come;
his **word my hope se - cures;**
and mor - tal life shall cease,
bright shin - ing as the sun,

I once - was lost, but now am found;
how **pre - cious did that grace ap - pear**
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
he **will my shield and por - tion be,**
I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil,
we've **no less days to sing God's praise**

was blind, but now I see.
the hour I first be - lieved.
and grace will lead me home.
as long as life en - dures.
a life of joy and peace.
than when we'd first be - gun.

+BENEDICTION

+BENEDICTION RESPONSE

Per Terry's instruction: Full, fast, and loud.

When We All Get to Heaven

HEAVEN



1. Sing the won - drous love of Je - sus; sing his mer - cy and his grace.
2. **While we walk the pil - grim path - way, clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;**
3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, trust - ing, serv - ing ev - ery day;
4. **On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon his beau - ty we'll be - hold;**



In the man - sions bright and bless - ed he'll pre - pare for us a place.
but when trav - eling days are o - ver, not a shad - ow, not a sigh.
just one glimpse of him in glo - ry will the toils of life re - pay.
soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen; we shall tread the streets of gold.



When we all get to heav - en, what a day of re - joic - ing that will be!

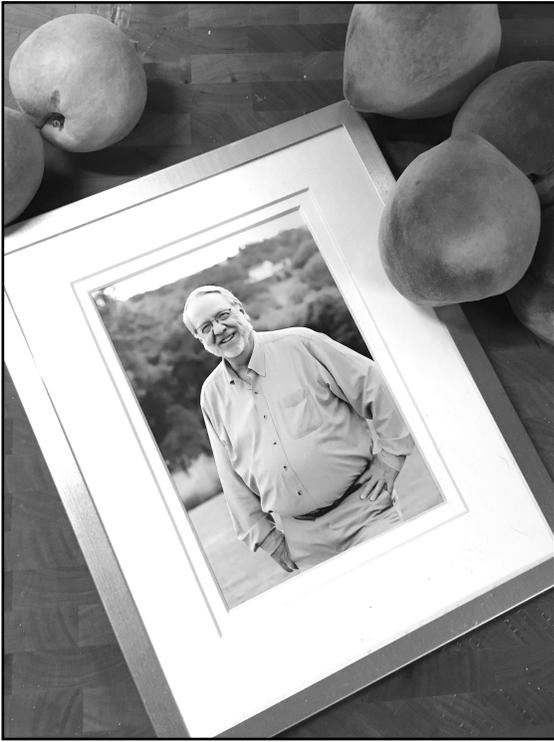


When we all see Je - sus, we'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry!

“It’s the greatest good luck to have work to do that makes you happy and that goes on without drought into old age. I am a very fortunate man.”

Garrison Keillor

found written out on Terry’s desk



George Terry Chapman (Terry), 76, of Fairburn passed away May 13, 2022. He was born in Crawfordville, GA to the late Helen Steed and Walter Chapman. After graduating from Alexander Stephens Institute in 1963, he continued his studies at Georgia Tech before being drafted into the Army Corps of Engineers, advancing to the rank of first lieutenant. He served from 1966-1969, spending the entirety of 1967 in Vietnam. Upon his return, he married his high school sweetheart, Jo Ann Pittman, whom he remained devoted to until her untimely passing in 2008. He returned to Georgia Tech, graduating in 1972 with a degree in Civil Engineering and later graduated from Georgia State University with a Master of Business Administration in 1985. He spent decades planning roads, drainage systems, and sewers throughout the metro Atlanta area, often joking with friends and strangers alike that he was #1 in #2.

It wasn't until he retired, however, that Terry went to work. For years he'd been a dedicated Habitat for Humanity volunteer. That passion kicked into overdrive as he became a lynchpin volunteer for the

Southern Crescent chapter of Habitat for Humanity, driving a nail in at least 155 Habitat homes (likely more). He founded the Gray Ghosts, a collective of retired men committed to the same cause of helping build people places to live. Later, that same passion for helping those in need of housing shifted to Christian City where he continued his mission of sheltering society's most vulnerable.

When he wasn't building someone else's house, you'd find him at his, in his backyard wood shop. He loved just about everything about woodworking—turning bowls, furniture making, fly rod crafting, you name it. He was a man of many hobbies—from bee keeping and model making to pie baking and gingerbread house decorating. He was a voracious reader, generous in a thousand hidden ways, and cherished his friends. In retirement, after building countless homes for others, he formally got his General Contracting license and started Gingercraft with dear friend Cara Welch—a home building enterprise. He was so proud of what they accomplished together.

Terry was dependable, whether for hard work or dumb jokes. He loved his son, his wife, taking care of people, eating at Judy's in Fairburn, that his picture was in the original Varsity downtown, and Kim. And he was so grateful for all those who cared for him during his illness, particularly Nelanie and Olivia McAfee, who he loved deeply.

He is survived by his son, The Reverend Dr. Jonathan Chapman and his husband Greg, of Killingly, Connecticut; niece Nelanie and great niece Olivia; brother, Bill Chapman, his wife Nancy, their daughter Lendy and granddaughter Sadie of Florida. He was predeceased by his wife, Jo Ann Pittman Chapman; sisters Jane Chapman of Crawfordville and Kathryn Chapman of Louisville, Kentucky.

THE SWEETNESS THAT REMAINS (ORANGE BLOSSOM HONEY BLESSING)

Jan Richardson, from *The Cure for Sorrow: A Book of Blessings for Times of Grief*

To give you this blessing,
first I will need to tell you
about the woman who,
at the reception after my husband's service,
handed me a jar of orange blossom honey
on which she had written
the words,
The sweetness remains.

Then I will need to tell you how,
for nearly every morning of my life,
I have had orange blossom honey
with my breakfast.

I will need to tell you how
I grew up among orange trees,
how the scent of their blossoms
is emblazoned in my memory,
how their honey is my favorite.

My friend could not have known this
when she brought orange blossom honey
to my husband's funeral.
Nor could she have known that,
nine months later, I would find
a secret scrap on which
he had begun a song for me.

*Orange blossom honey
Sweetest in the world
Oh my orange blossom honey
Orange blossom honey girl*

Having told you these things,
I can tell you now about the blessing of
the sweetness that remains.

I can tell you
the sweetness that remains
is not a saccharine sweetness.
It is not refined.
It is not sugary or cloying.
It is not without substance.

The sweetness that remains
is terrible and wild.

The sweetness that remains
is the honey Jacob ate
from the crags of desert stones.
The sweetness that remains
is the honey Samson took

from the carcass of the lion
he had torn apart with his own hands.

The sweetness that remains
is the honey God longed to bring
out of the rocks for the wandering
children of Israel.

The sweetness that remains
is the honey John the Baptist
devoured with his locusts
in the wilderness.

Difficult sweet.
Painful sweet.
Hard-won sweet.
Desolate sweet.

Sweet that comes
to you in the desert.
Sweet that comes
to you from stones.
Sweet that lives
in the place of death.
Sweet that makes a home
in the wreck of your heart.

Did I say I would give you this blessing?

What I meant is that
you will need to tear this blessing apart
to get to the sweet.

To get to the sweet,
you will need to turn toward
the death that stalks you.

To get to the sweet,
you will need to enter
the wilderness that calls you.

Here, look:
in the crag of the stone,
in the bones of the lion,
in the deep of the rock,
in the heart of the wilderness—

honey flowing through.

Take this blessing.
The sweetness remains.

WORSHIP LEADERSHIP

The Reverend Dr. Jonathan Chapman
Westfield Church, United Church of Christ

The Reverend Carl Ryden
Chaplain, Christian City

The Reverend Dr. Greg Gray
Enfield Congregational, United Church of Christ

The Reverend Sarah Weaver
Rehoboth Congregational Church, UCC

The Reverend Margaret Harouny
Greenville Memorial Hospital, Prisma Health

The Gray Ghosts, Honorary Pallbearers
Southern Crescent Habitat for Humanity

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

LaVann Landrum and the folks of Christian City
for their flexibility, generosity, and grace.

Hummingbird Cake Bakers

General Figure-it-outters & Whatever-you-needers

The Gray Ghosts
Danielle Hall
Margaret Harouny
Nelanie & Olivia McAfee
Kim Mills-Smith
Brenda Rayburn
Cara Welch

Melea Brett
Cathy Cochran
Georgette Cooper
Bonnie Goode
Marlene Gray
Melissa Hervey
LaVann Landrum
Nelanie McAfee

AFTER THE SERVICE

You are invited to a luncheon with many of Terry's favorite things: The Varsity, Judy's, and Hummingbird Cake. Please take the shuttle to the Recreation Center.

DIRECTIONS TO THE INTERMENT

The interment will take place at Raytown United Methodist Church at 4pm this afternoon, The Reverend Dr. Grey Gray presiding. This drive takes approximately two hours depending on how ::cough:: sassily you drive.

GPS Address

5011 Lower Mill Road, Crawfordville, GA

Take I-85 North to I-285 East/North

Follow I-285 East/North for approximately 17 miles

MERGE onto I-20 East using exit 46B toward Conyers/Augusta, **CONTINUE** for 80 miles

Use Exit 148 for GA-22 toward Crawfordville/ Sparta. Turn **LEFT** at the top of the ramp. Use the restrooms at the filling station just off the highway. No restrooms at the church.

CONTINUE on GA-22 East for 2 miles.

Turn **RIGHT** onto Broad Street for 1.2 miles. This will take you through historic Crawfordville, which is where Sweet Home Alabama was filmed.

Turn **LEFT** across the railroad tracks onto GA-47 East/ Sharon Street **CONTINUE** for 5.7 miles

Go through Sharon, GA (a tiny community).

CONTINUE straight onto Raytown Road for 2 miles or so.

Go through the Baytown crossroads with Double Wells Road (on your right) and Upper Mill Road on your left. **CONTINUE** straight.

Raytown United Methodist Church and Cemetery will be on your **LEFT**.

TERRY'S FAVORITES, IN HIS WORDS

JOKES

Horse goes in a bar and the bartender says "Why the long face?"

Duck goes in a store and asks for a Chap Stick. Clerk says "Cash or Charge?" Duck says "Just put it on my bill."

Termite goes in a bar and says "Where's the bar tender?"

What did the Fish say when it ran into a wall? "Dam."

BOOKS & AUTHORS

The Seven Pillars of Wisdom by T. E. Lawrence. This is the book that the movie "Lawrence of Arabia" was made from. It is so well written and when you see the movie and get a real feel for the whole thing, you realize how remarkable the man really was. The title is a play on the five pillars of Islam. He had written the whole thing out and then left it in a cab and lost it. He sat down and wrote it again. It is remarkable.

Anything by Karen Armstrong. I love the history of religion and Karen Armstrong does it better than anybody I know. "A History of God" is very good. "Jerusalem" is very good and her personal histories are very well written. She reminds me of my sister, Kathryn Bailey White. Local writer from South Georgia. She writes so well. We used to hear her on NPR and she sounded like she was 65 years old. Turns out she was only about 30, but she is just so good. She teaches second grade in public school and uses the Titanic as a reading lesson which is real strange. I bet they never forget it.

Wil Durant. How can you compare the sweep and scope of 11 volumes on "The Story of Civilization"? I read every word of every volume and was very disappointed when he finished. Felt like I lost a good friend. It is so good and so beautifully written and he was such a gracious and funny man that his personality comes through in spite of himself. His wife joined him partway through and you can tell, to the detriment of the writing, in my opinion. I almost hate to say something like that because he wouldn't have liked it—he was a kind and gentle man. I feel like I know the man and he is my good friend.

The Washing of the Spears Story of the Zulu Wars in South Africa about 1878. Ripping good story of the war and an Army Engineer!! Lieutenant who directed the battle. The movie "Zulu" was made from the book and I can still watch it anytime it comes on. I love the British Square – three ranks of soldiers loading and firing in turn as demonstrated in the movie. Same tactic Wellington used at Waterloo to defeat Napoleon.

A Mass for the Dead by Gibson. I read this after Mama died and it just jumped off the page for me. I found something in every chapter I could associate with. What a great book by a Broadway playwright. I have given it as a gift to several people who lost someone close to them.

Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance by Robert Pirsig. What a great book. I came to this one late since it is

typically read by college sophomores. It makes a great deal more sense now that I have picked up a little bit of philosophy by some reading and tapes. I like the way he put the whole thing together and his ideas on quality and approach to problems is the way I try to approach things at work.

MOVIES

Lawrence of Arabia. Lawrence said there was no wonder that three of the world's great religions came from that part of the world. Nobody can walk around in that landscape and not believe in something bigger than themselves. The movie begins to capture a little of that. Read the book first and then watch the movie. If you watch the movie first you will get the picture of actors in your mind and I think that detracts.

The Music Man. Every other musical I know has only a couple of songs that I like. You have to endure the rest to get to the good ones. (But that's just like life isn't it?) In Oklahoma, you get the title song and everything's up to date in Kansas City and maybe one more. In My Fair Lady, you get "lovely", and maybe one or two more. Same with most of the rest. In Music Man every one is top of the line and the very best. I can just about sing them in the right order and I know what is coming next. The chorus on the pool hall song is top notch – that is what a chorus is supposed to sound like. Turn it up loud.

The Blues Brothers. Great performances, Great music. Jonathan and I can watch it and quote the dialog ahead of the actors.

Aliens. The first one is the best. Monsters are excellent and it is very well crafted and how can you beat Sigourney Weaver in her underwear fighting the alien. Cat in it too.

Zulu. Wonderful period piece and very well done. A favorite for all the reasons above.

The Name of the Rose. A dark movie but well done and back to the religious history stuff that I like so well.

O Brother Where Art Thou? Based on the Odyssey, I love the music and the dialogue. We bought the CD and listened to all the songs and now feel like the movie cut off the songs too soon. The dialogue is so clever you have to listen to it several times to get it all

Dogma. Jono and I like the religion in this one. Silent Bob is the one who wrote it and directed it.

WORDS TO LIVE BY

There's only one show business.
Lawyers, preachers, actors, all the rest of us.

"Everybody's just doing the best they can."
N. Chapman

Every battle in history was fought
at the corner of four maps.

"The death of an old man is no tragedy. Forgive him his shortcomings and thank him for his love and care."
Garrison Keillor