

MEMORIAL SERVICE

In Loving Memory of

GLENN ANTHONY (TONY) YOUNT

March 15, 1950 – August 18, 2020

The people are invited to share in this thanksgiving for the life and witness of Tony by speaking the responses printed in bold and singing the hymns, found in the red hymnals.

You are encouraged to enter fully into worship by turning off all electronic devices.

+ GATHERING +

THANKSGIVING

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the source of all mercy and the God of all consolation,
who comforts us in all our sorrows so that we can comfort others in their sorrows
with the consolation we ourselves have received from God.

When we were baptized in Christ Jesus, we were baptized into his death.
We were buried therefore with him by baptism into death,
so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father,
we too might live a new life.
For if we have been united with him in a death like his,
we shall certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his.

GATHERING HYMN: Beautiful Savior

Hymn #838

- 1 Beautiful Savior, King of creation,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Truly I'd love thee, truly I'd serve thee,
light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
- 2 Fair are the meadows, fair are the woodlands,
robed in flow'rs of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
he makes our sorrowing spirit sing.
- 3 Fair is the sunshine, fair is the moonlight,
bright the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
than all the angels in the sky.
- 4 Beautiful Savior, Lord of the nations,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
now and forevermore be thine!

Text: *Gesangbuch*, Münster, 1677; tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1823-1904

PRAYER OF THE DAY

O God, Your days are without end and Your mercies cannot be counted. Make us aware of the shortness and uncertainty of human life, and let Your Holy Spirit lead us in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life, so that, when we shall have served You in our generation, we may be gathered into Your eternal kingdom.

We remember before you our brother Tony. We thank you for giving him to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your unconditional compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of our Lord Jesus Christ. May we live in hope and confidence until by your call, we are gathered to our heavenly home in the company of all your saints; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord.

+ WORD +

FIRST READING: Micah 6:6-8

'With what shall I come before the LORD, and bow myself before God on high?
Shall I come before him with burnt-offerings, with calves a year old?
Will the LORD be pleased with thousands of rams, with tens of thousands of rivers of oil?
Shall I give my firstborn for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?'
He has told you, O mortal, what is good; and what does the LORD require of you
but to do justice, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with your God?

The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

SECOND READING: Luke 1:46-55

And Mary said,
'My soul magnifies the Lord,
and my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour,
for he has looked with favour on the lowliness of his servant.
Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed;
for the Mighty One has done great things for me,
and holy is his name.
His mercy is for those who fear him
from generation to generation.
He has shown strength with his arm;
he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts.
He has brought down the powerful from their thrones,
and lifted up the lowly;
he has filled the hungry with good things,
and sent the rich away empty.
He has helped his servant Israel,
in remembrance of his mercy,
according to the promise he made to our ancestors,
to Abraham and to his descendants forever.'

THIRD READING (Sung): 1 Corinthians 13:1-13

GOSPEL READING: Matthew 5:1-10

*The holy gospel according to Matthew. **Glory to you, O Lord.***

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying:

'Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

'Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

'Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

'Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.

'Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

'Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

'Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*The gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ.***

FAMILY REFLECTIONS

Susan Yount Peacock, Reece Peacock

HOMILY

Pastor Eric Fink

HYMN OF THE DAY:

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Hymn #638

This is the one hymn Tony specifically requested to be included at his memorial. Edmund Sears penned these words in 1849, pondering contemporary issues of war & peace, at the end of the Mexican-American War and news of revolution in Europe. Tony emphasized the final 3 verses included here, which he had typed out in their original wording (while the original uses 19th-century non-inclusive language for humanity, it perhaps offers recognition that most war has indeed grown out of the unjust patriarchal systems of "men").

- 1 It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
 from angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:
 "Peace on the earth, good will to all, from heav'n's all-gracious king."
 The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.
- 2 Yet with the woes of sin and strife, The world has suffered long;
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;
 And man, at war with man, hears not The love-song which they bring;
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing.
- 3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low,
 who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow:
 Look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing;
 oh, rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing!
- 4 For lo! The days are hast'ning on, by prophet bards foretold,
 when with the ever-circling years comes round the age of gold,
 when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,
 and all the world give back the song which now the angels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1810-1876

CREED

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.*
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

LORD'S PRAYER

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.**

Give us today our daily bread.

**Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those
who sin against us.**

**Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.**

**For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours,
now and forever. Amen.**

SONG: The Riddle of the Opposite of Fear

(author unknown, c. 1970)

George Britton was an American folk musician, who served as Lutheridge Music Week Director during Tony's counselor years in the early 1970's. This song, brought to Lutheridge by George, was very meaningful to Tony and others in the aftermath of the Kent State shooting. Tony cherished a reel-to-reel recording of the Lutheridge staff singing this song in the Rec Hall. He spent moments singing the song with his friend, Fred Park, on the weekend before Tony's passing.

1 Looking for some kind of clue to find my way from me to you,
a way to build a bridge from sun to sun;
Across the black uncharted sea, from island you to island me,
so each of us could share us both as one....
and know at last that the loneliness is done.

Chorus: And I know that the day will come...
we will trust each other, and I hope that the time is growing near.
Let us open up our secrets, and perhaps, we can discover...
the riddle of the opposite of fear.

2 Looking for some kind of knowing to make some sense out of where I'm going,
looking for a lamp to light my way;
Trying to tear down fences in the dark, hoping for just a little spark.
The right idea might burn 'em down like hay...
and light the night sky bright as a summer's day. **Chorus...**

3 Looking for some way to live, to have myself and so to give....
a way to have no fear or greed or blame.
When I find what I'm looking for, it will be true love but something more.
I know its face, but I can't call its name....
doesn't matter, I'm gonna find it just the same. **Chorus...**

+ SENDING +

COMMENDATION

Let us commend Tony to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

Silence is kept.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Tony.
Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold,
a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming.
Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

BENEDICTION

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.
Amen.

SENDING HYMN: Here I Am, Lord!

(by Daniel L. Schutte, published 1981)

Tony kept and cherished a cassette recording of this "new" camp song, sung on a Lutheridge Basic Wilderness at Lower Cove Creek, Pisgah National Forest, in summer 1983. The song echoed in the night, as campers & staff formed "L-O-V-E" with candles in the star-lit field, shining upward toward leaders who had carried candles of hope atop "Rock of Ages" rockface, overlooking the mountain cove.

1 "I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?"

Refrain *Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?*
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

2 "I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?" **Refrain**

3 "I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?" **Refrain**

Text: Daniel L. Schutte, b. 1946

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Let us go in peace.

Glenn Anthony (Tony) Yount, 70, of Chapel Hill, passed away after a period of declining health on August 18, 2020 in Durham, North Carolina.

Tony was born in Concord, North Carolina to Rev. Glenn and Doris Yount on March 15, 1950. He attended high school at Hickory High and graduated in 1968. He went on to earn Bachelor's and Master's degrees in Education from UNC-Chapel Hill. He worked as a teacher in the Chapel Hill/Carrboro schools for his entire career, enriching the lives of countless students at Guy B. Phillips Jr. High and Chapel Hill High School. After his retirement from the local school system, he moved west to Montana, but then returned to work at UNC-Chapel Hill as an academic advisor for multiple athletic teams. Throughout his life, he enjoyed summers at Lutheridge, extensive travel, especially to the American West, Carolina athletics, and spending time with friends, family, and former students. He was thankful for one final National Park trip this summer with loved ones.

Tony is survived by his sister, Susan Peacock, brother-in-law, Maurice Peacock, and beloved nephew Reece Peacock. He is preceded in death by his parents.

Memorial donations may be made to the Tony Yount Legacy Fund by visiting the website <https://tonyyount.life/10fortony/>

	<p>Before his passing at age 70, Tony shared, "I never expected to live as long as my dad, but I just wish I could have ten more years." We have thus created the Tony Young Legacy Fund to be able to make distributions for specific projects in Tony's name for his 4 "loves" over the next 10 years:</p>
	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Lutheridge – funding a summer staff position.• UNC-CH FORevHER Fund – leadership opportunities for women athletes.• Yellowstone Forever Foundation – youth experiences & other projects.• Chapel Hill-Carrboro Public School Foundation – a Chapel Hill High School scholarship and grants for Guy B. Phillips Middle School students.
	<p><u>Goal: \$70,000 in gifts or commitments by Dec. 2021 (\$1000 for each of Tony's 70 years)</u></p>
<p>Make checks payable to "Thrivent Charitable Impact & Investing" Memo line: "Tony Yount Legacy Fund" and mail to: Mr. Fred Park, 10 Canterbury Place, Arden, NC 28704. For recurring gifts & commitments, contact: Rev. Eric Fink, 803-917-2749.</p>	
<p>For full details, or to donate online, visit https://TonyYount.life/10forTony/</p>	

<https://TonyYount.life>

Please visit Tony's legacy website to read some of Tony's writings. We invite YOU to share your own photos, memories, and stories as a means for preserving and perpetuating the positive impact Tony had on all our lives – and thus the world!

The Reverend Will Rose
Parish Pastor
Holy Trinity Lutheran Church

Beth Jordan
Director of Music
Holy Trinity Lutheran Church

The Reverend Eric Fink
Senior Pastor
Living Springs Lutheran Church
Columbia, SC

Singers/Guitars
Karen Appleyard Carmody, Kris Gross Fink
Moe Peacock, Tracy Swagler Strunk
and Fred Park