

Celebration of Life

2PM JANUARY 16TH, 2022

UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST FELLOWSHIP OF SAN DEGUITO
SOLANO BEACH, CA

GOODBYES ARE ONLY FOR THOSE WHO LOVE WITH THEIR EYES.
BECAUSE FOR THOSE WHO LOVE WITH HEART AND SOUL,
THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS SEPARATION.

- RUMI

[PARSONS.ORG/MOMMOM/](https://parsons.org/mommom/)

Reception

PLEASE JOIN US FOR A RECEPTION
FEATURING PAT'S DELICIOUS DESSERTS
BAKED BY FAMILY AND FRIENDS
FOLLOWING THE SERVICE.

IN LOVING *memory*



Patricia Jane Parsons

DECEMBER 30, 1943 - NOVEMBER 30, 2021



Service

OPENING REMARKS AND CHALICE LIGHTING
REVEREND JO GREEN

MUSIC
CANON IN D

EULOGY
REVEREND JO GREEN

HYMN
ABIDE WITH ME

ODE TO MOMMOM
READ BY MORGAN WHITMAN

SONG
QUE SERÁ SERÁ

TURN AGAIN TO LIFE
READ BY PAIGE PARSONS

SCRIPTURE
PSALM 23:4
1 CORINTHIANS 15:54

SHE IS GONE
READ BY CARL WALDSPURGER

MEMORIES AND RECOLLECTIONS
ALL ARE WELCOME TO SHARE

CLOSING SING ALONG
TEDDY BEARS' PICNIC
MAIRZY DOATS



Patricia Jane Parsons, known affectionately as “Pat” or “Patsy” to friends and family, passed away peacefully at home surrounded by family on November 30, 2021 at the age of 77 in Carlsbad, California. She was the daughter of the late James B. and Jane R. Davenport, beloved wife of Terry B. Parsons, dearest mother of Paige and Thorley, loving “MomMom” to Adam, Caleb, Emma, Morgan, Gus, and Noah, and devoted sister to Jo Ann, Judy, and Chrissy.

Pat was the physical embodiment of what it meant to love life and everyone and everything in it. Her love infected everyone she met. Pat left lasting impressions on all those around her as well as many places throughout the world. She was the rock that her entire family could always lean on in times of struggle and heartache; no matter the situation, when you were around her you felt that all was right and good in the world. She showed everyone she met what it meant to be selfless and loving; Pat left family and friends so overflowing with love that they had no choice but to share that love with others. She also expressed her love through her cooking, especially her desserts, which will continue to be baked and savored by those closest to her.



Que Sera Sera

When I was just a little girl
I asked my mother, "What will I be?
Will I be pretty?
Will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me...

Que será, será
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que será, será
What will be, will be

Que será, será
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que será, será
What will be, will be

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, "What will I be?
Will I be handsome?
Will I be rich?"
I tell them tenderly...

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?
Will we have rainbows?
Day after day?"
Here's what my sweetheart said...

Que será, será
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que será, será
What will be, will be
Que será, será

Teddy Bears' Picnic

If you go down in the woods today, you're sure of a big surprise
If you go down in the woods today, you'd better go in disguise

For every bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain because
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic
Picnic time for teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today
Watch them, catch them unawares
And see them picnic on their holiday
See them gaily gad about,
they love to play and shout, they never have any cares...
At six o'clock their mommies and daddies will take them home to bed
'Cause they're tired little teddy bears

If you go down in the woods today, you'd better not go alone
It's lovely down in the woods today, but safer to stay at home
For every bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain because
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic

Mairzy Doats

Mairzy doats and dozy doats
and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
Yes! Mairzy doats and dozy doats
and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Sing "Mares eat oats...
and does eat oats...
and little lambs eat ivy"

If the words sound queer...
and funny to your ear,
a little bit jumbled and jivey...

Oh! Mairzy doats and dozy doats
and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you-oo?
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Abide with Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me

