

Hymn

118 This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. (3 times)
Let it shine. Let it shine. Let it shine.
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine. (3 times)
Let it shine. Let it shine. Let it shine.
Building up a world, I'm gonna let it shine. (3 times)
Let it shine. Let it shine. Let it shine.

Extinguishing the Chalice

Blessed Are You Who Bear the Light (by Jan Richardson)

Closing Music

#9 "Knight of the Rocking Horse"
#12 "Child Falling Asleep"

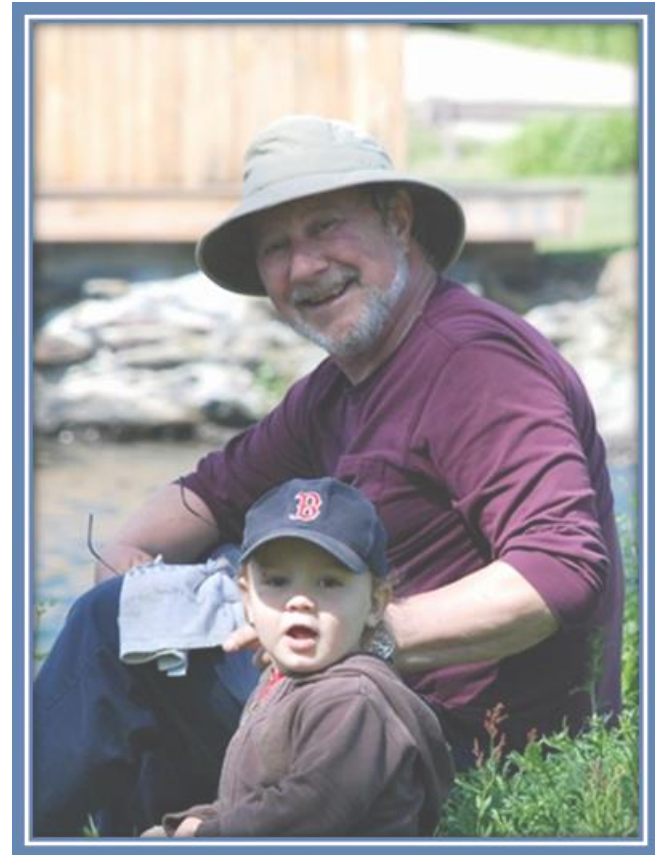
*Jo's beloved wife Joan and
children Gillian, Sophy and Justin
invite you to remain following the service
for a light reception, conversation and sharing of memories.*



Thank you to all who shared their gifts with us this morning:
the Rev. Will Feinberg
Nahyoung Kim, pianist
Linda Cortese and Rich Hall, technical support
and to all the many volunteer members of the UFSB
who provided support to make today's
Celebration of Life Service for Jo possible.



In lieu of flowers, donations in honor of Jo
may be made to his favorite charity,
Long Island Cares <https://licares.org>



Jolyon "Jo" Jesty

August 10, 1946–March 5, 2025



Unitarian Universalist Fellowship at Stony Brook
380 Nicolls Road, E. Setauket, NY 11733

Celebration of Life Service

*Saturday, April 5, 2025
2:00 o'clock in the afternoon*



UUFSB Mission Statement

The Unitarian Universalist Fellowship at Stony Brook is a religious community that seeks diversity, individual spiritual growth, and social and economic justice.

Gathering Chimes

Welcome

Rev. Will Feinberg

Opening Music

Nahyoung Kim

Scenes From Childhood (composer Robert Schumann)
#1 "About Strange Lands and People"

Chalice Lighting

Oliver and Graham Wells
Emilia, Tarin and Penelope Jesty

"Let Nothing Living Slip" (excerpted by the Rev. Max A Coots)

Reading

"Afterwards" (by Thomas Hardy)

When the Present has latched its postern behind my tremulous stay,
And the May month flaps its glad green leaves like wings,
Delicate-filmed as new-spun silk, will the neighbours say,
"He was a man who used to notice such things"?

If it be in the dusk when, like an eyelid's soundless blink,
The dewfall-hawk comes crossing the shades to alight
Upon the wind-warped upland thorn, a gazer may think,
"To him this must have been a familiar sight."

If I pass during some nocturnal blackness, mothy and warm,
When the hedgehog travels furtively over the lawn,
One may say, "He strove that such innocent creatures should come
to no harm,
But he could do little for them; and now he is gone."

If, when hearing that I have been stilled at last, they stand at the door,
Watching the full-starred heavens that winter sees,
Will this thought rise on those who will meet my face no more,
"He was one who had an eye for such mysteries"?

And will any say when my bell of quittance is heard in the gloom,
And a crossing breeze cuts a pause in its outrollings,
Till they rise again, as they were a new bell's boom,
"He hears it not now, but used to notice such things?"

Eulogies

David Rubenstein

Musical Interlude
#4 "Pleading Child"

Eulogies (continued)

Justin Jesty
Gillian Wells
Sophy Jesty

Musical Interlude
#10 "Almost Too Serious"

Remembrances From the Community

Meditation

Words
Silence
Bell

Flower Ritual

Music: #7 "Träumerei"

Closing Words

Continued on the reverse side