



Mary Heath Ochiltree, on left, and Margaret Ochiltree, Avoca, Iowa, 1917.

Graduation from Avoca High School, 1924.



In Peking, China, 1933.

Mary Heath and Lewis K. Sweet, Falls Church, VA, 1949.



At the Youghiogheny River, Ohipyle, PA, 1965.

In her living room, Arlington, VA, 1977.



With her son and his wife, John and Char, in Monterey, VA, 2001.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

A Celebration of the Life of

MARY HEATH SWEET 1905 – 2003



Mountainview Room
Highland County Public Library
Monterey, VA

10 August 2003
2 – 5 p.m.

Program for the Service

The music before the service is Mozart's Quintet in C major, performed by the Griller String Quartet with William Primrose, viola.

Welcome of guests, introductions, and some comments from her son, John Robert Sweet.

Readings: The Sun is Rising by W. R. Hunt, read by Char Sweet
 Sea Fever by John Masefield, read by John Sweet
 High Flight by John Magee Jr., read by Char Sweet

Sharing of memories. We welcome the thoughts and comments from friends and relatives. Anyone who would like to say a few words, or many, is encouraged to do so. It is informal. Do not be shy!

Brief quotations from St. Francis of Assisi and Arthur Foote.

Amazing Grace with Char Sweet, violin, and Nan Goland, guitar and vocals, leading the combined voices of all present. The words are on the facing page; please join in.

Mourn not for long that she is gone
but celebrate forever that she was.

The music after the service will be Vivaldi's *The Four Seasons* with Pinchas Zuckerman as violin soloist and conducting the English Chamber Orchestra.

All music and readings were selected by Mary Heath for this service except for *Amazing Grace*, which was insisted upon by her son.

Please stay after the service to share in refreshments, view the exhibits, and visit with everyone until approximately 5:00 p.m.

Photographer for the event, Rick Webb.

AMAZING GRACE

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
 That saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now I'm found,
 Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 And grace my fears relieved;
 How precious did that grace appear
 The hour I first believed!
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares,
 I have already come;
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
 And grace will lead me home.
4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
 Bright shining as the sun,
 We've no less days to sing God's praise
 Than when we first begun.