



I'm still here...



Friend, please don't mourn for me
I'm still here, though you don't see.
I'm right by your side each night and day
and within your heart I long to stay.



My body is done but I'm always near.
I'm everything you feel, see or hear.
My spirit is free, but I'll never depart
as long as you keep me alive in your heart.



I'll never wander out of your sight,
I'm the brightest star on a summer night.
I'll never be beyond your reach,
I'm the warm moist sand when you're at the beach.



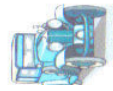
I'm the colorful leaves when fall comes around
and the pure white snow that blankets the ground.
I'm the beautiful flowers of which you're so fond,
The clear cool water in a quiet pond.



I'm the first bright blossom you'll see in the spring,
The first warm raindrop that April will bring.
I'm the first ray of light when the sun starts to shine,
and you'll see the face in the moon is mine.



When you start thinking there's no one to love you,
you can talk to me through the Lord above you.
I'll whisper my answer through the leaves on the trees,
and you'll feel my presence in the soft summer breeze.



I'm the hot salty tears that flow when you weep
and the beautiful dreams that come while you sleep.
I'm the smile you see on a baby's face.



Just look for me, friend, I'm everywhere!



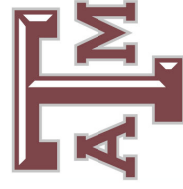
Join us for a

Celebration of

George Gillar's Life



February 1935 - January 2009



A GLIMPSE OF THE SPIRIT

Today I had another glimpse of the Spirit.
Call it what you will—to me it is That that is somehow
greater than ourselves we are sometimes privileged to
see.

We gathered at the home of a dying friend
Not knowing how or what to do.
Just kindred souls longing to understand
Dreading the inevitable and knowing it is.

We see ourselves and all we love
Soon to be gone from this world.
We don't understand.
We can't quit trying to find the answers.

How can we understand death?
We don't understand birth.
Sometimes we accept what we don't know.
Sometimes we think it's unfair we don't know.

We wish we could make sense of it all.
We feel guilty because we lack faith.
How can the greatest questions go unanswered?
We want to demand to know.

Still, today I glimpsed the Spirit.
And knew comfort I can't understand.
My heart wants to remember the feeling.

Today friends gathered, glad to be together.
We ate, talked, laughed and cried.
Each was more concerned about another.
With the absence of self interest and pride.

IT WAS THEN THAT I HAD A GLIMPSE OF THE SPIRIT

WELCOME:

Reverend Gary Torian

THE LORD'S PRAYER:

Sung by Jamie Herramn, brother-in-law

REMEMBRANCE AND PRAYER:

Reverend Gary Torian

AMAZING GRACE:

Sung by granddaughter Kaysi Winsman

TEARS IN HEAVEN:

Sung by grandson, David (Tommy) Winsman & JD Smith

I'LL FLY AWAY:

Reverend Gary Torian and Alice Torian

A WORD FROM SUE

DINNER

SQUARE DANCING, Line Dancing, and Couple Dancing

Gary Bible Square Dance Caller

Capital City A's Model A Club drive by

**Out of respect for George's wishes there will be
no testimonies—rather remember him in your
small groups with smiles and laughter and
dancing.**