



Hope has no finish line.

23rd Annual Memorial Service

SUNDAY, AUGUST 30, 2020



Hartford 
HealthCare
St. Vincent's Medical Center

Virtual Celebration
www.stvincents.org/SwimMemorial
Available starting at 9:00AM

St. Vincent's SWIM Across the Sound
gratefully remembers Miriam "Mim" Raubvogel,
who sponsored the SWIM Memorial for many
years in honor of her sister, Linda Waterman,
and the Waterman Family.



We extend our
heartfelt thanks

to

The Williams family
The staff of Captain's Cove
St. Vincent's Choir
Soloist Tyler Cervini
Bagpiper David Curtis
Bagpiper P. Thomas Landry
and our colleagues from
St. Vincent's Medical Center,
the Foundation and
Hartford HealthCare.



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St. Vincent's Medical Center

♪ <i>Minstrel Boy</i>	David Curtis, Pipe Major, Fairfield Gaelic Pipe Band
<i>Welcome</i>	Dianne Auger, President & CEO, St. Vincent's Medical Center Foundation; Regional Vice President, Strategy and Regional Development, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare
<i>Invocation</i>	Deacon Tim Bolton, MA, BCC, Manager, Pastoral Care, St. Vincent's Medical Center
♪ <i>Ave Maria</i>	Tyler Cervini, Soloist
<i>Memories of You</i>	Vincent DiBattista, SVP & Fairfield Region President, Hartford HealthCare
<i>On the Death of the Beloved</i>	Kristi Gafford, MPH, MBA, SVP of Operations, Cancer Institute, Hartford HealthCare
<i>'Tis a Fearful Thing</i>	Mardele Lorenson, MSN, RN, Director, Oncology Services, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare
<i>One God</i>	Peter Yu, MD, FACP, FASCO, Physician in Chief, Cancer Institute; SVP, Hartford HealthCare
<i>Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep</i>	Christopher Iannuzzi, MD, Medical Director, Physician Services; Chair, Oncology, St. Vincent's Medical Center
♪ <i>Hallelujah</i>	Pius Osei-Bagyina, MD, Chief Medical Resident, St. Vincent's Medical Center
<i>On Grieving</i>	Anthy Demestihias, MD, FACS, Chair, Department of Surgery
<i>Remember</i>	Richard Zelkowitz, MD, Regional Medical Director, Breast Program, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare
<i>The Unfinished</i>	Nicole Loiz, MSN, RN, NEA-BC, Director, Clinical Operations, St. Vincent's Medical Center
<i>A Reading from the Second Letter of Paul to the Corinthians</i>	Linda J. Bishop, RN, MSN, Nurse Manager, 9S Med/Oncology Unit & 9N Med/Respiratory, St. Vincent's Medical Center
<i>Responsorial The response is: We Remember Them</i>	Radiation Oncology: Lisa Malin-Baylor, BS, RT(T)(CT); Stacey Piotrowski, RN, BSN; Claire Cullen RT(T); Nicole Tommasino, RT(T); Brittany Chitwood, RT(T); Alyssa Duclos, RT(T), Viviana Araya (RT)(T) Ambulatory Infusion Center & Medical Oncology: Betsy Hlavac, RN, Clinical Nurse Leader; Melissa Morosko, RN; Emma Wittstein, RN, Clinical Operations Manager SWIM Cancer Center: Vickie Ogden, LMSW, SWIM Resource Navigator; Lori Ratchelous, LMSW, Oncology Counselor Joann Marini, Patient Experience Coordinator, HHC; Edna Borchetta, Mission Services & Community Outreach Specialist, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare
♪ <i>Mist Covered Mountains</i>	P. Thomas Landry, Bagpiper

Prayers For Those Who Mourn From **A.A. Milne**: Dale Danowski, MBA, MSN, RN, Regional Vice President, Patient Care Services, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare

From **Washington Irving**: Brooke Karlsen, MSN, BSN, RN, Regional Vice President, Operations, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare

From **the Jewish Tradition**: Brigid Killelea, MD, MPH, FACS, Regional Director of Clinical Integration and Chief of Breast Surgery, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare

From **Helen Keller**: Vickie Ogden, LMSW, SWIM Resource Navigator, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare

From **John Hosier**: John Hosier, Food Service Aide, St. Vincent's Medical Center

I Believe Lyn McCarthy, Associate Director, Fund Development, Department of Philanthropy, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare
Anthony A. Cernera, Director, Philanthropy, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare

A Meditation Paul Berard, MD, Oncologist, Medical Specialists of Fairfield

When Great Trees Fall Frank Scifo, MD, FAAFP, Chair, SWIM Across the Sound;
Regional Medical Director, Post-Acute Care, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare

Remembrance of Loved Ones

Display of names of loved ones lost to cancer

A Step Along the Way Bill Hoey, MAHCM, LCSW, Vice President, Mission Integration, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare

Amazing Grace St. Vincent's Choir

Organist & Vocalist: Pius Osei-Bagyina, MD, Chief Medical Resident, St. Vincent's Medical Center

Vocalists (L-R): Sheryl Hollyday, APRN, Palliative Care; Doris Amoateng, MD, Medical Resident; Dishita Pandya, MD, Medical Resident; Marit Planton, BSN, RN, Cardiology Navigator

Casting Ceremony Edna Borchetta, Mission Services & Community Outreach Specialist, Fairfield Region, Hartford HealthCare

Scattering of Flowers St. Vincent's and Captain's Cove Staff

Amazing Grace David Curtis, Pipe Major, Fairfield Gaelic Pipe Band

Invocation

We hear from Paul's First Letter to the Corinthians: "...Love Never Ends!"
Love gathers us together this morning and unites us as one community of faith.
Call to your heart that person or persons that brings you here this morning... and let them love you right now.

Let us pray: Gracious God, we thank you for bringing us together to reflect upon and celebrate the lives of our loved ones right now. We call upon you, Jesus, to bring peace and consolation to all of us assembled here.

Be with us this morning, O Lord, as we listen to the readings and music and let them be our prayers rising up to you like burning incense.

And may the memories of our families and friends fill our hearts with gratitude and love. Amen.

♪Ave Maria

Ave Maria
Gratia plena
Maria, gratia plena
Maria, gratia plena
Ave, ave dominus
Dominus tecum
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
Et benedictus
Benedictus fructus, fructus ventris
Ventris tui, Jesus
Ave Maria

Memories of You

I remember everything about you,
your voice, your smile, your touch,
the way you walked, the way you talked,
the way you looked at me, meant so much.
I remember all the words you said to me,
some funny, some kind, some wise.
All of the things you did for me,
I see now with different eyes.
I remember every moment we shared,
seems like only yesterday,
or maybe it was eons ago,
it's really hard to say.
You are gone from me now,
but one thing can't be taken away,
your memory resides inside my heart,
and lights up my darkest days.

Author Unknown

On the Death of the Beloved

Though we need to weep your loss,
You dwell in that safe place in our hearts,
Where no storm or night
or pain can reach you.
Let us not look for you only in memory,
Where we would grow lonely without you.
You would want us to find you in presence,
Beside us when beauty brightens,
When kindness glows
And music echoes eternal tones.
When orchids brighten the earth,
Darkest winter has turned to spring;
May this dark grief flower with hope
In every heart that loves you.

by John O'Donohue

'Tis A Fearful Thing

'Tis a fearful thing
To love what death can touch.
A fearful thing to love, to hope,
to dream, to be-
To be,
And oh, to lose.
A thing for fools, this,
And a holy thing,
A holy thing
To love.
For your life has lived in me,
Your laugh once lifted me,
Your word was gift to me.
To remember this brings painful joy.
'Tis a human thing, love,
A holy thing, to love
what death has touched.

by Yehuda HaLevi

One God

Millions of stars placed in the sky
by one God,
Millions of men lift up their eyes to
one God,
So many children calling to Him
by many a different name,
One Father, loving each the same.
Many the ways all of us pray
to one God,
Many the paths winding their way
to one God.
Walk with me brother,
There are no strangers
after his work is done,
For your God and my God are one.

by Dave Rotheray, Paul Heaton

Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.

by Mary Elizabeth Frye

♪Hallelujah

I'd heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
Well, it goes like this
The fourth, the fifth,
the minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Well, maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody
who outdrew ya
And it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
by Leonard Cohen

On Grieving

Grieving allows us to heal,
to remember with love
rather than pain.
It is a sorting process.
One by one,
you let go of things that are gone
and you mourn for them.
One by one,
you take hold of the things
that have become a part of who you are
and build again.

by Rachel Naomi Remen

Remember

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more
hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember
and be sad.

by Christina Rossetti

The Unfinished

We cannot judge a biography by its length,
Nor by the number of pages in it.
We must judge it
by the richness of its contents.
Sometimes those unfinished
are among the most poignant.
We cannot judge a song by its duration,
Nor by the number of its notes.
We must judge it by the way
it touches and lifts our souls.
Sometimes those unfinished
are among the most beautiful.
And when something
has enriched your life
And when its melody
lingers on in your heart
Is it unfinished?
Or is it endless?

2 Corinthians 4:17-18

For our light and momentary troubles
are achieving for us an eternal glory
that far outweighs them all.
So we fix our eyes
not on what is seen,
but on what is unseen,
since what is seen is temporary,
but what is unseen is eternal.

We Remember Them

(A Responsorial)

At the rising of the sun and at its going
down,
Response: We remember them.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill
of winter,
Response: We remember them.

At the opening of the buds and in the
rebirth of spring,
Response: We remember them.

At the blueness of the skies and in the
warmth of summer,
Response: We remember them.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the
beauty of autumn,
Response: We remember them.

At the beginning of the year and when it
ends,
Response: We remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live,
for they are now a part of us as,
Response: We remember them.

When we are weary and in need of strength,
Response: We remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart,
Response: We remember them.

When we have joy we crave to share,
Response: We remember them.

When we have difficult decisions that are
difficult to make,
Response: We remember them.

When we have achievements that are
based on theirs,
Response: We remember them.

For as long as we live, they too will live; for
they are now a part of us as,
Response: We remember them.

by Sylvan Kaemans and Rabbi Jack Riemer

Prayers for Those Who Mourn

From A.A. Milne:

If ever there is a tomorrow
when we're not together...
there is something
you must always remember.
You are braver than you believe,
stronger than you seem,
and smarter than you think.
But the most important thing is,
even if we're apart,
I'll always be with you.

From Washington Irving:

There is sacredness in tears.
They are not the mark of weakness,
but of power.
They speak more eloquently
than ten thousand tongues.
They are messengers
of overwhelming grief,
of deep contrition
and of unspeakable love.

From the Jewish Tradition:

No more will your sun set,
nor your moon be darkened,
for God will be an eternal light for you
and your days of mourning shall end.

From Helen Keller:

The best and most beautiful things
in the world cannot be seen or even
touched. They must be felt with the heart.

From John Hosier:

May the souls of our loved ones
frolic in the fluttering wings of angels,
Whilst, praying for the salvation of our
souls, in the presence of God!
Amen.

I Believe

I believe for ev'ry drop of rain that falls
a flower grows.
I believe that somewhere in the darkest
night a candle glows.
I believe for ev'ry one who goes astray,
someone will come to show the way.
I believe, I believe

I believe above the storm
the smallest prayer will still be heard.
I believe that someone in the great
somewhere, hears ev'ry word,
Every time I hear a newborn baby cry,
or touch a leaf,
or see the sky
Then I know why,
I believe.

by Dwayne Chin-Quee, Michael Franti, Jacob
Hemphill, David Bell

A Meditation

Sadness gives depth.
Happiness gives height.
Sadness gives roots.
Happiness gives branches.
Happiness is like a tree
going into the sky,
and sadness is like the roots
going down into the womb of the earth.
Both are needed,
and the higher a tree goes,
the deeper it goes, simultaneously.
The bigger the tree,
the bigger will be its roots.
In fact, it is always in proportion.
That's its balance.

by Osho

When Great Trees Fall

When great trees fall,
rocks on distant hills shudder,
lions hunker down
in tall grasses,
and even elephants
lumber after safety.

When great trees fall
in forests,
small things recoil into silence,
their senses
eroded beyond fear.

When great souls die,
the air around us becomes
light, rare, sterile.
We breathe, briefly.
Our eyes, briefly,
see with
a hurtful clarity.
Our memory, suddenly sharpened,
examines,
gnaws on kind words
unsaid,
promised walks
never taken.

Great souls die and
our reality, bound to
them, takes leave of us.
Our souls,
dependent upon their
nurture,
now shrink, wizened.
Our minds, formed
and informed by their
radiance,
fall away.
We are not so much maddened
as reduced to the unutterable ignorance
of dark, cold
caves.

And when great souls die,
after a period peace blooms,
slowly and always
irregularly. Spaces fill
with a kind of
soothing electric vibration.
Our senses, restored, never
to be the same, whisper to us.
They existed. They existed.
We can be. Be and be
better. For they existed.

by Maya Angelou

A Step Along the Way

It helps, now and then,
to step back and take a long view.
The kingdom is not only beyond our efforts,
it is even beyond our vision.
We accomplish in our lifetime
only a tiny fraction of the
magnificent enterprise
that is God's work.

Nothing we do is complete,
which is a way of saying
that the Kingdom always lies beyond us.
No statement says all that could be said.
No prayer fully expresses our faith.
No confession brings perfection.
No pastoral visit brings wholeness.
No program accomplishes
the Church's mission.
No set of goals and objectives
includes everything.

This is what we are about.
We plant the seeds that one day will grow.
We water seeds already planted,
knowing that they hold future promise.
We lay foundations
that will need further development.
We provide yeast that produces
far beyond our capabilities.
We cannot do everything,
and there is a sense of liberation
in realizing that.

This enables us to do something,
and to do it very well.
It may be incomplete,
but it is a beginning,
a step along the way,
an opportunity for the Lord's grace
to enter and do the rest.

We may never see the end results,
but that is the difference between
the master builder and the worker.
We are workers,
not master builders;
ministers,
not messiahs.
We are prophets of a future
not our own.

by Archbishop Oscar Romero

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace,
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost,
but now I am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught
my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did
that grace appear
The hour
I first believed.

SWIM MEMORIALS July 1, 2019 – June 30, 2020

Upon the loss of a loved one, family and friends have expressed their love and respect by making a memorial donation to the SWIM Across the Sound Fund through St. Vincent's Medical Center Foundation.

IN REMEMBRANCE OF THE FOLLOWING:

Leonard S. Ahern	Maria M. DeFelice	Susan Lanzaro	John Poynor
Robert Allen	Sharon DeVellis	Beatrice M. Lattanzi	John A. Pyrch
Ron Allen	Rocchina DiMenno	Alfred Lenoci	Lori Quaranta
Kristin Appelberg	Kathleen A. Donlan	Wayne Lindquist	Peter Radzwillas
Annie Arcidiacono	Mary Downey	Laura Linehan	Winifred Regnier
Sebastiana Arcidiacono	Martha B. Enright	Dan Long	Janet Renkowsky
Amy Avellino	Frances Esposito	Frieda Lopatin	Joseph A. Rescsanski
Herman E. Bailer	Nicholas Faustine	Louis J. Malatesta	Jack L. Ringel
Renee Bailer	Peter M. Faustine	Frank R. Marino	Maureen Ringel
Karen Barbarie	Gabriel Fine	Ann E. Martucci	Dean Robertson
William H. Bedell	Ruth Fine	Dorothy Massaro	Robert Romano
George M. Bekech	Joan Fitzgerald	Steven R. Mayne	Laurie M. Rosa
Florence Benard	Joy M. Fitzpatrick	Benvenuta Mazzola	Nancy Saad
Pamela A. Bennett	Terrence Fitzpatrick	Kenneth McCoy	Charlotte Sachs
Albert Berarducci	Hilary Flora	Michael McPadden	Vincent J. Salito
Paul Bereza	Eileen Fox	Barbara Methot	Edward N. Sandshaw
Leah Berkowitz	David Galemba	Patricia V. Metzger	Vincent Sanfilippo
Karen H. Blakely	Roberta Garbarini	Joan Meyer	Marianne Savarese
Herbert A. Bodington	Pat Gianuzzi	Robert Michel	Andrea Schiebe
Bonitatibus Family	Mollie D. Grasso	Dolores Micinilio	Paul C. Sclafani
Richard Bowes	Eugene E. Haba	Harriet Miller	John J. Slopnick
Estela M. Brewer	Maureen Halpin	Carlo Minasi	Betty Soltis
James F. Bucci	Beth Hare	James W. Mitchell	Mary J. Sommers
Cara Linehan Buckwell	Stephen P. Harris	Ralph J. Money	Charlotte Squires
John Caiola	Ann Hawie	Sharon Moore	Ann W. Stoddart
Patricia D. Capozzi	Maureen Herrmann	Michael Morena	Jean Strobel
Michael M. Cappiello	Kathy Hewitt	Ralph Morena	M. A. Sule
Antonio Cardinale	John Hoerres	Pilar Munday	Mary B. Sullivan
Joanne N. Carlson	David Hogarth	Joseph Murtha	Austin J. Taylor
Anthony Carlucci	LueQueen Holden	Ken Musante	Helen Tomac
Elizabeth Carter	Harold Hough	Irene C. Nerkowski	Tranziilo Family
Elaine Cassalia	John A. Ieronimo	Jane K. O'Connor	Carol Treat
Palmina Cervero	Catherine Ivanko	William Ober	Betty Anne Ulrich
Dawn Chapman	Gilbert R. Jackson	Karen Oronato	Charles Van Stine
Gilbert Chin	Jennifer June	Jack Packard	Glen Varza
Chuck Cilio	Sam June	Mary Paglinco	Kathryn Ventricelli
Gale P. Cilio	Vincent F. Kaesmann	Joan Papa	Edward E. Walsh
Margaret Corcoran	Stanley Kaplin	Joseph R. Papa	Alice Warren
Jose F. Coste, MD	John Keefe	Joseph P. Patria	Florence Weinger
John Coughlin	Frank Kennedy	Marilyn Phillips	Ed Welch
John M. Cribbins	Patricia A. Kennedy	Gail Pieger	West and Rhodes
Jacqueline Cummings	George Kermode	Robert Pieger	Janet E. Wojna
John Cummings	Lester Klimaszewski	Anita Pierini	Barbara Yaworowski
Gregory J. D'Agostino	Robert Kopasz	Andrew Piluso	Beatrice G. Young
Agnes C. Dalton	John Krozer	Frank Polizzo	Ruth S. Zavaglia
Sharon A. De Vellis	Mary Lee H. Langlois	Ian Potts	