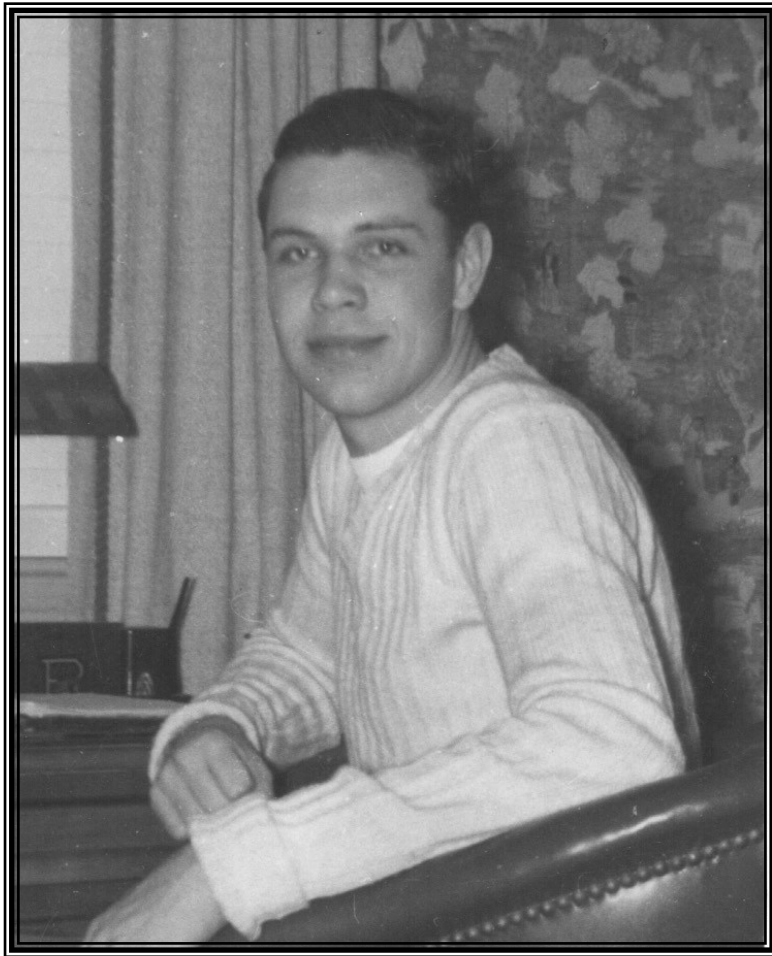


A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF



WILLIAM DARBY BOWERS, II

We do not believe in ourselves until someone reveals that deep inside us something is valuable, worth listening to, worthy of our touch, sacred to our touch. Once we believe in ourselves we can risk curiosity, wonder, spontaneous delight, or any experience that reveals the human spirit.

— e.e. cummings

A Service of Witness to the Resurrection
in Gratitude to God for the Life of
WILLIAM DARBY BOWERS, II
October 30, 1930 — July 20, 2024

Child of God

October 2nd, 2024
Trinity Presbyterian Church
Hendersonville, North Carolina

Prelude

Call to Worship

Leader: Way beyond all journeying, truth behind all mystery,
life within all living:

People: **We praise you.**

Leader: Salve for every soreness, mender of every brokenness,
midwife of a better future:

People: **We praise you.**

Leader: Ground of all being, judge of all nations,
conscience of the universe:

People: **We praise you.**

Leader: Maker, Redeemer, confessor, companion, befriender, inspirer,
God beyond all names:

People: **We praise you.**

Statement on Witness to the Resurrection

Prayer of Praise

*Hymn 250

“In the Bulb There Is a Flower”

Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
 he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
 he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
 I will fear no evil:
 for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
 thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
 and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Scripture Readings & Homily

Ecclesiastes 3:1–8

Rev. Dwight Christenbury

Reflections on the Life of Bill Bowers

Cindy Ann Bowers, Steven Lott, Diane Bowers

*Hymn 834 “Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Prayer of Thanksgiving and The Lord's Prayer (*unison*)

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

*Hymn 664 “Morning Has Broken”

*Benediction

Closing Voluntary

**Please stand in body or spirit.*

*Please join the family for a reception following the Memorial service.
Special thanks to our organist, Stephen Klein*

WILLIAM DARBY BOWERS

William Darby Bowers II passed away on 20 July 2024 at age 93 in Fort Worth TX. He was born on 30 October 1930 in Jackson Heights, NY, son of Olive Brandt Green and Caleb Arno Bowers. He graduated from the Purdue University College of Engineering and spent his career with General Electric Company in Schenectady, NY and Nashville, TN, designing small AC motors. His first priority was his family and friends. When he got home from work it was time to play! He enjoyed golf, woodworking, photography, games, and computers.

He was married for 56 years to the love of his life, Amy Joan Shoemaker, who passed in 2011. He is survived by his sister: Diane Bowers, his daughters: Cindy Ann Bowers and Sara Lynn Fay, his four grandchildren: Alexander and Hannah Lott, Ian and Madeline Fay, and his great-granddaughter, Noriko Lott.

He was a laid-back, easy-going guy with an ever-present smile and cheerful attitude. He liked the adventure of life. He once said that if Heaven is always happy it's not going to be nearly as much fun as the rollercoaster of life. He liked to tease his family, but they always knew he was immensely proud of them.