

CHALLENGER MEMORIAL SERVICE



The City of Huntsville and the Huntsville Religious Community
Von Braun Civic Center Concert Hall
February 2, 1986 2:00 p.m.

PROGRAM

Organ Prelude "Little Prelude and Fugue in D Minor" By J.S. Bach	Mrs. Doris B. Luther
Invocation	Greater Huntsville Ministerial Assn.
"My Lord What A Mornin'"	The Aeolians, Oakwood College
Challenger 7	Edward O. Buckbee The Space & Rocket Center
City of Huntsville	Joe W. Davis, Mayor
NASA Marshall Space Flight Center	William R. Lucas, Director
Responsive Reading Psalm 139	Reverend Donald J. Grainger Holy Spirit Catholic Church
Moment of Silent Prayer	
Alabama Finalist - Teacher in Space Program	Robert Kirchner, Randolph School
Astronaut	Space Shuttle Astronauts
"America the Beautiful"*	Congregational Singing
Prayer	Reverend Ralph Langley First Baptist Church
"Battle Hymn of the Republic"	The Aeolians, Oakwood College
Benediction	Rabbi Sherwood Weil, Temple B'nai
Postlude "Psalm XIX" By Benedetto Marcello	Mrs. Doris B. Luther

*Congregation Standing

RESPONSIVE READING

Pslam 139:1-12, 17, 18, 23, 24

O Lord, thou hast searched me and known me! Thou knowest when
I sit down and when I rise up;

Thou discernest my thoughts from afar.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted
with all my ways.

**Even before a word is on my tongue, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it
altogether.**

Thou dost beset me behind and before, and layest thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain it.

Wither shall I go from thy Spirit?

Or wither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend to heaven, thou art there!

If I make my bed in Sheol, thou art there!

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts
of the sea, even there thy hand shall lead me,

And thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, "Let only darkness cover me, and the light about me be night,"

**Even the darkness is not dark to thee, the night is bright as the day; for
darkness is as light with thee.**

How precious to me are thy thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of
them!

**If I would count them, they are more than the sand. When I
awake, I am still with thee.**

Search me, O God, and know my heart! Try me and know my thoughts!

**And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the
way everlasting!**

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
O thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness And every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream That sees, beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!