

the beat goes on

as a mother, your heartbeat
became our own
forever reminding us
we're never alone.

as a sister, your heartbeat
pounded with delight
the love of family
you always held tight.

as a grandmother, your heartbeat
kept pace with the kids
at heart, you *were* one
every day that you lived.

as an aunt, your heartbeat
brought comfort until the end
you were more than an aunt
you were truly a friend.

as a friend, your heartbeat
pumped happiness and joy
you lit up a room
and brought laughter to the fore.

as a red hatter, your heartbeat
created a thunderous roar
the creative energy, love for life
kept everyone in awe.

radiant, fun, vibrant,
you will always be...
the beat goes on
in every memory.

by nancy szostak wright



The Dash *(modified)*

(<http://lindaellis.net/the-dash-poem-by-linda-ellis>)

I read of a man who stood to speak
at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on her tombstone,
from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of her birth
and spoke of the following date with tears,
but he said what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time
that she spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved her
know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own,
the cars...the house...the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough
to consider what's true and real
and always try to understand
the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger
and show appreciation more
and love the people in our lives
like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect
and more often wear a smile,
remembering that this special dash
might only last a little while.

So when you leave this celebration
to live the rest of your own dash
be inspired by Peggy's vibrancy
and to each day add a positive splash.



all you need is love...



Celebrating Peggy Szostak

Gathering

- Giving Thanks
- Song - *How Great Thou Art*

Welcome

- Embrace the Moment
- Prayer - *Hail Mary*

Reflection

- Song - *Ave Maria*

Honoring

- Poem: *the beat goes on*
- Songs: *Edelweiss & Sunny*
(recorded by Kaleigh on French horn)



Remembering

- Szostak Children & Grandchildren
- Family & Friends

Closing

- Poem: *The Dash*
- Prayer: *The Lord's Prayer*
- Song: *The Hills are Alive*

Sing-along

- Do-Re-Mi

Lunch: AJ Tomaiolo's
(411 West Main Street, Northborough)

The Hills Are Alive

(from The Sound of Music)

The hills are alive,
With the sound of music
With songs they have sung
For a thousand years

The hills fill my heart,
With the sound of music
My heart wants to sing
Every song it hears



My heart wants to beat
Like the wings of the birds
That rise from the lake to the trees

My heart wants to sigh
Like a chime that flies
From a church on a breeze

To laugh like a brook
When it trips and falls
Over stones on its way
To sing through the night
Like a lark
Who is learning to pray

I go to the hills
When my heart is lonely
I know I will hear
What I've heard before
My heart will be blessed,
With the sound of music
And I'll sing once more.



Do-Re-Mi

(from The Sound of Music)

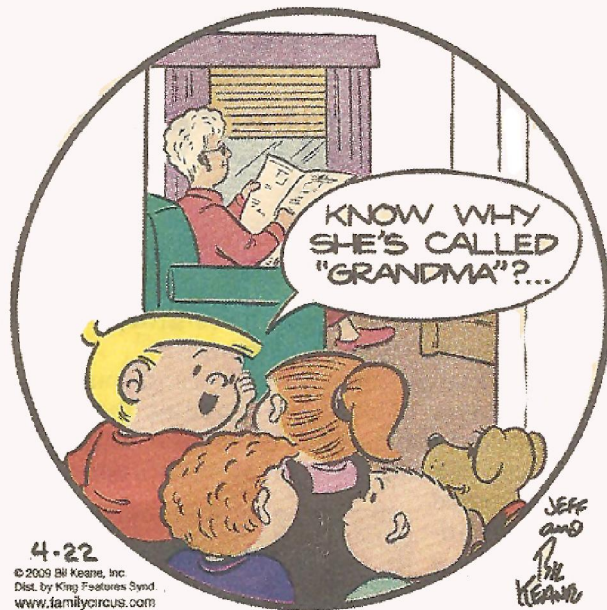
Let's start at the very beginning
A very good place to start
When you read you begin with A-B-C
When you sing you begin with do-re-mi

Do-re-mi, do-re-mi
The first three notes just happen to be
Do-re-mi, do-re-mi

Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long, long way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow Sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Do (oh-oh-oh)



THE FAMILY CIRCUS by Bil Keane



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"... because havin' her here makes
life GRAND!"

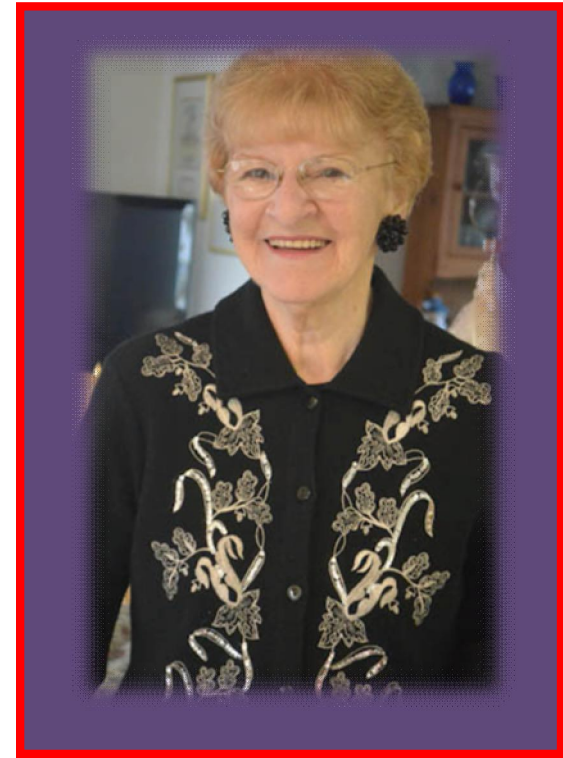
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*Peggy loved The Family Circus*



### **A Special Thank You**

The Szostak family would like to thank everyone who provided love, support, prayers and good thoughts over the last nine months. It is never easy when you know someone you love is dying from cancer. But, we did find comfort in seeing our mother's spirits and positivity reinvigorated by your many phone calls, visits, flowers and cards. With heartfelt appreciation, we thank you for being there for us during that time, as well as today.

*remembering...*



**Margaret Teresa Szostak**  
**"Peggy"**

*December 5, 1928 - February 7, 2013*



We all carry a light within us  
that shines as we share our love.  
May you find comfort when you see her light  
shining upon you from high above.