

Barbara P. Conduct

November 1, 1926 - November 14, 2023



Psalm 116:15. "Precious in the sight of the Lord Is the death of His godly ones."



November 25, 2023

Prelude:

*What a Friend we have in Jesus* - 629  
*He Leadeth Me, Oh Blessed Thought* - 600  
*Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing* - 457  
*And Can it Be* - 455  
*Jesu Joy of Man Desiring*

Welcome		Doug Warren
Opening Prayer		Michael Shortsleeves
Hymn #529	<i>Love Divine, All Love Excelling</i>	Congregation
Scripture Reading		Daniel Kellogg
	Psalm 23	
Hymn #630	<i>Eternal Father Strong to Save</i>	Congregation
Scripture Reading		Eric Downing
	Ecclesiastes 3: 1 – 8, 12 & 13	
Special Music	<i>On Eagle's Wings</i>	Ruth Holleran
Scripture Reading		Benjamin Stockwell
	John 1: 1 – 14	
Message		Duane Kellogg
Scripture Reading		Nathan Blanchard
	Psalm 100	
Hymn #691	<i>It is Well With My Soul</i>	Congregation
Benediction		Doug Warren
Postlude	<i>Be Still My Soul</i>	Hymnal #689

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~ Organist: Jonathan Denham ~  
~ Please ensure all cell phones are off ~

# Woodstock's Star

By Barbara Condict (nee Smith) (August, 2012)

And there it is,  
A shining light,  
Woodstock's star  
Against the night,  
At Christmas time  
For all to see,  
Atop Mount Tom,  
It seems to be  
Showing all  
The way to go  
For troubled lives

“And look beyond,  
The night is dark  
But comes the dawn.”  
The star spells faith  
That God above  
Through His blest Son  
Has shown His love.  
And when the star  
Becomes the cross  
Our faith's confirmed,  
It's love not loss.

# CHRISTMAS EVE

1968

(Jane's special Christmas Eve memory)

We leave the warm humming holiday anticipation of the  
house  
And step into  
The Silent Night

Through the velvet night we walk  
Bundled and Muffled

Soundless swirling snowflakes  
Descend in weightless curtains  
Streetlamps create spotlight columns  
Of whirling white and bright

Down the street, down the hill,  
Through the town.  
Houses with glowing windows  
Wrapped with comforters of winter's eiderdown

Ahead the muted colors of the windows  
Appear through the snow  
Above, the steeple, and above all  
The Star

# God's Silence Covers All

By Barbara Condict (nee Smith) (Summer 1956)

The ocean waves are hushed and still;  
The pines stand straight and tall,  
As dawn steals softly o'er the sky,  
God's silence covers all.

The gull glides silent out to sea,  
No ear may hear his call,  
The day begins in quiet peace,  
God's silence covers all.

What joy there'd be if all could walk  
Among the pine trees tall;  
Or by the sea when each new day  
God's silence covers all.

What peace God sends to ease our hearts,  
'Tis waiting there for all  
At dawn when day is waking  
And God's silence covers all.

# Sharing Communion

Sunday July 7, 2019 - (Nancy's special memory)

We went to evening church together, gathering with a small group there. Together we went up to the front to all share communion together.

The elements were served and I glanced down at my mother's gnarled hands. They held the bread and the cup together..... waiting .....

I thought to myself, how blessed I am to be sharing communion with my mother in this way, mother and daughter, yet sisters in Christ.

I looked again at her misshapen, crooked fingers and thought about all they had been busy with all her life. How they had worked for her family, sewed, cooked, created, played the piano.

I had thought her hands deformed, ugly even.

But in a flash, seeing them holding the bread and the cup they were transformed ..... My sight was changed and I saw them as God sees them.

BEAUTIFUL!

Barbara Phyllis Condict, 97, passed away peacefully on November 14, 2023 in Woodstock, VT.

She was born in Leominster, MA on November 1, 1926, to Erwin W. and Sadie (Goodwin) Smith. She graduated from Leominster High School in 1944 and from Framingham State College in 1948. In August of 1949, she married T. Chubb Condict following only 3 weeks of courtship. They were blessed with four daughters, 58 years together and spent most of their lives in Vermont – living first in North Troy and Brandon, moving to Ocean Park, Maine for six years, then to Woodstock, and finally to Post Mills. Following her husband's death Barbara moved back to Woodstock, finally settling at The Homestead.

Barbara taught Home Economics at the Woodstock Junior High School for 18 years, retiring in 1982. While living in Woodstock she was active in church life at the First Congregational Church of Woodstock. She especially enjoyed singing in the choir, working with children in Sunday School and Vacation Bible School, as well as playing the piano for evening services. She was a member of the Revere Bell Ringers and the Freelance Family Singers. Following retirement from teaching she worked for several years as a docent at the Dana House.

After moving to Post Mills Barbara continued church involvement at the Post Mills Congregational Church. She participated in the choir and worked with the Sunday School. Barbara was a trustee of the Thetford Historical Society and The Peabody Library. She enjoyed singing with the Valley Chords. Barbara also had a small business making doll clothes and sold them at various fairs under the title, "Dolly Duds." Throughout her life Barbara was known as an excellent seamstress and knitter who made clothes, quilts, and slipcovers.

Returning to Woodstock, Barbara renewed her membership at the First Congregational Church. She participated in activities at the Thompson Senior Center, especially enjoying the memoir writing class.