

A Service of Thanksgiving  
for the Life of

Lillian Ross Pippitt

October 18, 1909 – November 19, 2000



Saturday, November 25, 2000

The Congregational Church  
United Church of Christ  
Middlebury, Vermont

## ORDER OF WORSHIP

### *Ministers*

The Rev. David Andrews  
Ruth Wagner Bradshaw

### *Organist*

George Matthew

### *Tenor Soloist*

Peter Cousineau

PRELUDE *Medley of Scottish Hymns and Folk Songs*  
*Lo, How A Rose E're Blooming* Johannes Brahms

CALL TO WORSHIP

OPENING PRAYER

\* HYMN *Now Thank We All Our God* No. 715

READINGS FROM SCRIPTURE

Psalm 121

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

I Corinthians 13

MEDITATION

SOLO *There Is a Balm in Gilead* Spiritual

RECOLLECTIONS FROM THE FAMILY

\* HYMN *God is My Shepherd* (Psalm 23) No. 79

PRAYER OF THANKS AND PETITION

\* HYMN *Let All Things Now Living* No. 717

BENEDICTION

SOLO RESPONSE *The Lord's Prayer* Malotte

POSTLUDE *A Short Touch of Plain Method*  
(English Change Ringing on the Chimes)

*Medley of Scottish Songs*

\* the congregation is invited to stand

### *Reception*

The congregation is invited downstairs for tea  
immediately following the service.

Lillian Grace Wilson Ross was born in Waverly, Massachusetts, the only child of Janet Conchie Ross and Donald J. Ross, noted golf course architect. Both parents had emigrated from Scotland, and the Scottish heritage they passed on to their daughter remained with her throughout her lifetime. She grew up in the Boston area and in Pinehurst, NC. From her teenage years until the year of her death, she spent much of every summer at her home in Little Compton, RI. Lillian Ross met Richard Branch Pippitt, of Port Jervis, New York, at age four at the home of his aunt. They were married in 1936, while he was a student at the Harvard Medical School. They spent most of their years together in Wellesley, MA, before semi-retiring to Freedom, NH. After Dr. Pippitt's death in 1982, Lillian remained in Freedom until she moved to Middlebury in 1994.

An avid golfer in her youth, Lillian was the oldest surviving member of the Silver Foils Club, a ladies golfing society in Pinehurst. Throughout her life, her interests included music, and cooking for a wide range of family and friends from all over the world. She was an accomplished needleworker and an enthusiastic curler. She was devoted to books and reading and kept detailed journals that chronicled daily life. Those diaries from over three decades contain innumerable wry comments on the passing scene—both public and personal.

Known in her later years as "Daka," Lillian was much loved not only by her own family, but also by their many friends who came to know her. Young people who originally met her as the mother or grandmother of their contemporary friends adopted her as their own, and they would travel across continents or oceans to visit her. She had an extraordinary ability to share experiences with young people across distant generations, from deep feelings to occasionally ribald good humor. Her warmth will be greatly missed.