

# **“The Point”**

**A Special Edition**

## **Remembering Harry Dilk**

4/5/27 – 1/12/05

### **Memory Is The Way We Go On Loving**

Most families collect photos, mementos, diaries, souvenirs. The reason why we do this is because we yearn to hold on to something beautiful from the past. We sense that if such a memory slips away entirely, something about ourselves and our meaning will perish. We treasure these reminders of the way we were so ardently that we clutch them as we run from burning buildings or flooded homes.

In many ways, Harry Dilk, was the best experience, the most telling memory the Inclusive Community ever had. He symbolized the Inclusive Community the way no one else did. In his gentleness and love, in his strength and inclusivity, in his generosity and patience, we saw what we were trying to be as individuals and as a community. He was our good shepherd and he never led us astray.

A year ago, Harry's life ran its course and he was summoned elsewhere. We did all we could to hold him here but time and God give us no control over another life. He is gone and we miss him.

The following pages are our keepsake of memories. We feel him alive and with us in these recollections. We have gathered them in joy and sorrow and we pass them now to one another, sensing as we do that he is not absent. His presence remains vivid and life-giving. In these memories the shepherd still leads us.

Rev. Dr. Anthony T. Padovano  
Pastor  
January, 2006