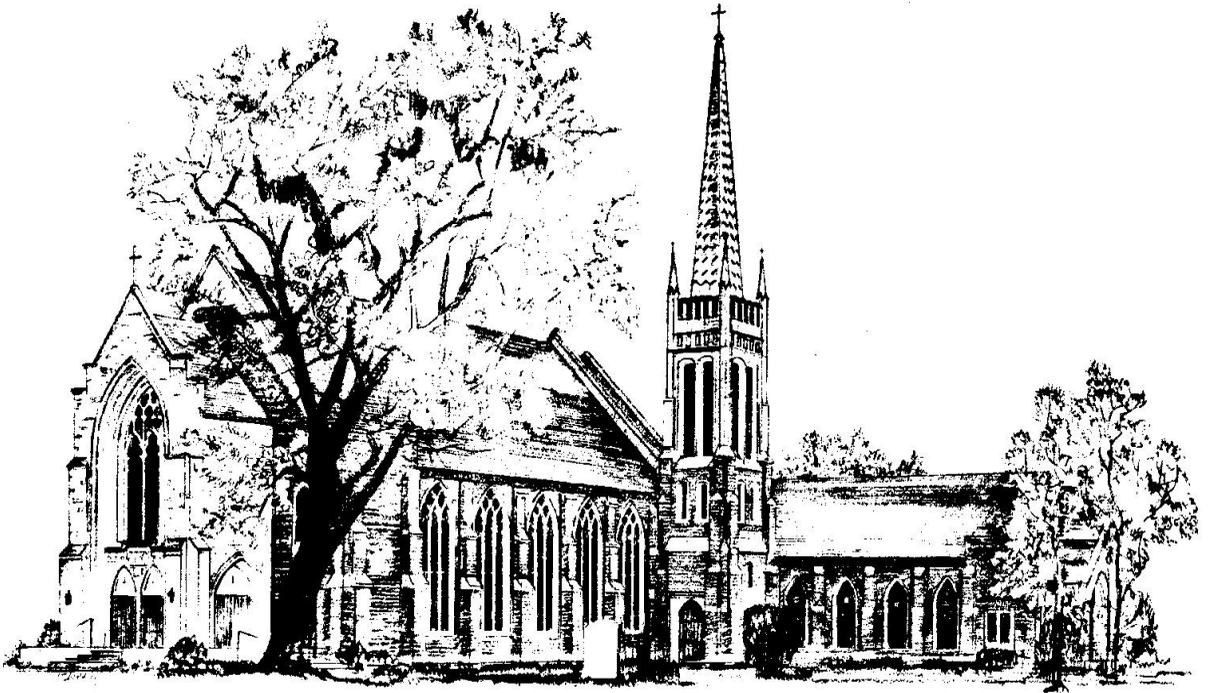
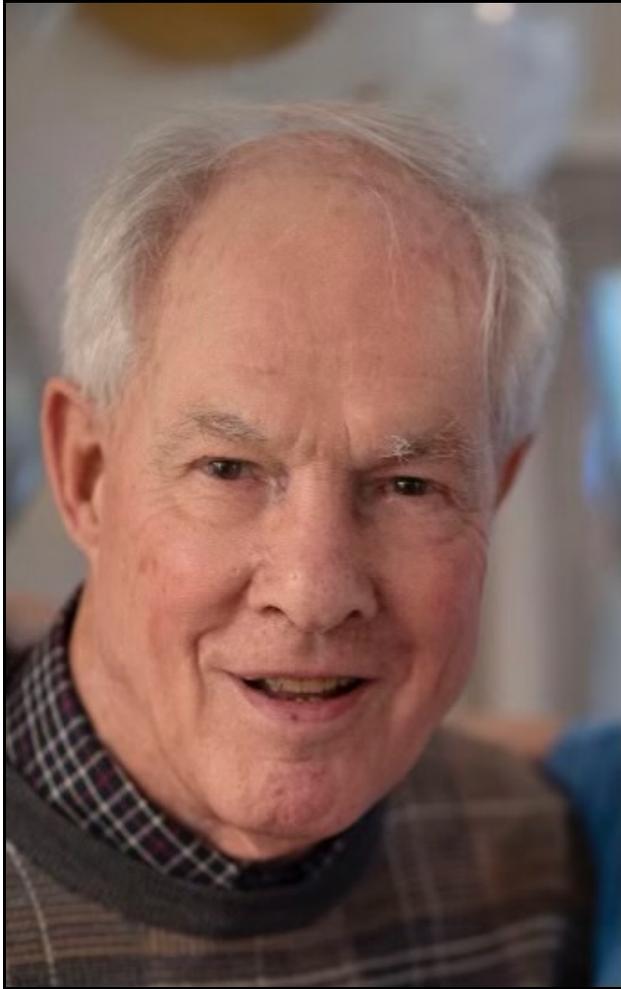


# DECATUR PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



*Dr. John Henry Per-Lee, Sr.*

June 30, 1929 ~ April 24, 2022



A SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION  
OF THE LORD JESUS CHRIST  
11:00 a.m., Saturday, May 21, 2022

*Sanctuary*

and

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE AND WITNESS

of

*John Henry Per-Lee, Sr.*

June 30, 1929 ~ April 24, 2022

*PRELUDE*

Jonathan DeLoach, *organist*

*MEDITATIONS FROM HOLY SCRIPTURE*

*“If we live, we live to the LORD; and if we die, we die to the LORD; so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the LORD’s.”* *Romans 14:8*

*“The LORD is my light and my salvation—whom shall I fear? The LORD is the stronghold of my life—of whom shall I be afraid?...I believe that I shall see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living. Wait for the LORD; be strong, and let your heart take courage—wait for the LORD!”* *Psalms 27:1, 13-14*

*STATEMENT OF PURPOSE*

Rev. Dr. Todd Speed

*\*CALL TO WORSHIP (Psalm 121)*

Leader: I will lift up my eyes to the hills, from where will my help come?

**People: My help comes from the LORD, who made heaven and earth.**

Leader: He will not let your foot be moved: he who keeps you will not slumber.

**People: He who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.**

Leader: The LORD is your keeper: the LORD is your shade at your right hand.

**People: The sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.**

Leader: The LORD will keep you from all evil: he will keep your life.

**People: The LORD will keep your going out and your coming in from this time on, and forevermore.**

*\*PRAYER OF ADORATION AND PRAISE*

*\*HYMN 611*

*Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee*

*Hymn to Joy*

*CALL TO CONFESSION*

*PRAYER OF CONFESSION (in unison)*

**Merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart and mind and strength. We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.**

**In your mercy forgive what we have been, help us amend what we are, and direct what we shall be, so that we may delight in your will and walk in your ways, to the glory of your holy name. *Amen.***

*ASSURANCE OF PARDON*

*OLD TESTAMENT READING*

Psalm 86

*NEW TESTAMENT READINGS*

*1 Corinthians 15:3-8 and 20-26*

*John 17:20-26*

*Romans 8:38-39*

Dr. Speed

*EXPRESSIONS OF THANKSGIVING*

Anne Porr, John Per-Lee, Jr., Dr. Speed

*PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING and THE LORD'S PRAYER*

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. *Amen.***

\*HYMN 326

*For All the Saints*

*Sine Nomine*

\*PASTORAL CHARGE and BENEDECTION

Dr. Speed

\*ORGAN VOLUNTARY

† † †

*The family will receive friends at a reception in the Keith Parlor following the service.*

## “If”

If you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,  
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,  
But make allowance for their doubting too;  
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,  
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,  
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,  
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;  
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;  
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster  
And treat those two impostors just the same;  
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken  
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,  
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,  
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings  
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,  
And lose, and start again at your beginnings  
And never breathe a word about your loss;  
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew  
To serve your turn long after they are gone,  
And so hold on when there is nothing in you  
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,  
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,  
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,  
If all men count with you, but none too much;  
If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,  
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,  
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

~ Rudyard Kipling

## **John H. Per-Lee's Obituary**

John Henry Per-Lee, age 92, of Atlanta, GA passed away at Emory Hospital on April 24, 2022. He was a beloved husband, father, uncle, grandfather, physician and friend.

Born June 30, 1929, in Detroit Michigan, he was the son of Jack Harrington Per-Lee and Lorraine Foote Per-Lee. He was preceded in death by his sister, Roxanne Motter. John was raised in Larchmont, New York. He attended New Hampshire's Kimball Union Academy (1947), Dartmouth College (1951), Cornell University Medical School (1955) and completed his residency at New York Hospital in 1959. With pride in his country, John served as Lieutenant Commander in the US Navy (1959-61) after which he completed a fellowship in otology for the National Institute of Health at the University of Southern California (1961-62). In 1962 John joined colleague John Turner in starting the Otolaryngology practice for Emory Healthcare. Over more than 34 years of practicing medicine he trained residents and served on the academic staff for Emory University Medical School. Practicing medicine was a joy and privilege for John; and his patient, caring, kind and encouraging approach were hallmarks of his work. In 1996 John became a part-time faculty member at the Atlanta Veterans Affairs Medical Center where he had been treating patients for many years.

John met the love of his life and wife for almost 65 years in 1955, Dorothy Kerner, in Charlottesville, Virginia. They were married in 1957 and went on to have four children (Phil, Anne, John, Cynthia), six grandchildren and four great grandchildren. They lived for more than 60 years, surrounded by family and community in Atlanta, Georgia.

A devoted husband and father, John prioritized loving, serving and enjoying his family. He was a faithful fan of his children's activities, and he was a chief encourager of new learning experiences. John loyally drove thousands of miles over many years for summer family gatherings at the beach. Ever an optimist, he had a zest for living and worked to make every day count. He warmly befriended all whom he met and demonstrated a kind, gentle, compassionate, and generous spirit to everyone he could.

John had a love for his church family, Decatur Presbyterian Church, and served in a variety of lay leadership roles over many years. He loved music, nature, dogs, sports, and traveling, something he and Dorothy prioritized in retirement. John was an avid reader, a strong communicator and an example of someone who never tired of learning.

John is survived by his wife, Dorothy, his four children and their families, Phil (Allison) Per-Lee, Claire and Laura; Anne (Clay) Porr, Sarah (Brandon, Anna) Reynolds and Christine Porr; John (Joni) Per-Lee, Katelyn (Ryan, Diana) Christman and Abigail (Kyle) Schmidt; Cynthia Per-Lee (Angie Buysse) and a number of nieces and nephews.

In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made to [hearinghealthfoundation.org](http://hearinghealthfoundation.org).

## AN AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

*We accept death as a part of the good life we are given. We are reluctant to surrender life, but we know in the end that earthly death comes to each of us. But death is no match for God. The resurrection of Jesus was God's victory over death. Death often seems to prove that life is not worth living, that our best efforts and deepest affections go for nothing. But we do not yet see the end of death. Christ has been raised from the dead, transformed, and yet the same person, and in his resurrection is the promise of ours.*

*We are convinced the life God wills for each of us is stronger than the death that destroys us. The glory of life everlasting exceeds our imagination but we know we shall be with Christ. So we treat death as a broken power. Its ultimate defeat is certain. In the face of death, we grieve, yet no life ends so tragically that its meaning and value are destroyed. Nothing, not even death, can separate us from the love of God in Jesus Christ our Lord. Thus, in hope, we celebrate life.*

From A Declaration of Faith, PC(USA)

† † †

*God has told you, O mortal, what is good  
and what does the Lord require of you  
but to do justice, and to love kindness,  
and to walk humbly with your God.*

Micah 6:8

† † †



**DECATUR PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
205 Sycamore Street, Decatur, Georgia 30030  
(404) 378-1777 / [www.dpchurch.org](http://www.dpchurch.org)