

Hurley Reformed Church
Hurley, New York
August 23, 2025

A Time of Reflection
and
Appreciation of The Life of
Barbara Davenport
August 19, 1962-July 31, 2025

VOTUM

***HYMN #606 “In the Garden”**

SENTENCES:

SALUTATION

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

PRAYER OF APPROACH: (unison)

Eternal and Everlasting God, we come into Your presence, realizing You are the Creator of Heaven and earth, but also the Giver of love, compassion and mercy. So we come to You, asking that You enter our time of pain and share with us the peace we seek. You call us to be Your children, and promise that You are with us always, to the end of all time. Hear us Lord, in our time of mourning and grief. Uphold us: comfort us: strengthen us: so we may find the gift of hope and love and see You as our Father, knowing Your comfort in our time of loss. Hear us, and abide with us by Your Holy Spirit, for we come in the name of the risen Christ. AMEN

SCRIPTURE

Old Testament: Psalm 103 (pg. 485)

New Testament: Luke 2:25-32 (pg.828)

SERMON: “A True Legacy”

Rev. Charles Stickley, Pastor Emeritus of Hurley Reformed Church

EULOGY: Avery Davenport

FAMILY REFLECTIONS

***HYMNS: #737 “All Things Bright and Beautiful”
#776 “For the Beauty of the Earth”**

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH: Apostles Creed

THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION

COMMENDATION

HYMN #33 “How Great Thou Art”

***BENEDICION**

Doug and his family express their gratitude and appreciation for all the acts of kindness, cards, sympathy, and caring given to their family. All of them show how much the love and life of Barbara went, beyond their family. Thank You!!

Officiant: Rev. Charles Stickley

Organist: Lonnie Kulick

**Please stand if you are able*

Barbara Davenport
August 19, 1962 — July 31, 2025

Barbara Catherine Davenport, beloved mother, wife, and educator, tragically passed away due to complications from an emergency surgery on July 31st, 2025. She was 62 years old. Barbara is survived by her loving husband of more than 37 years Douglas, siblings Marybeth Rubin, Judith Isseks, and Thomas Reynolds, and children Trevor, Avery, Miranda, and Kyle.

Born in Kingston, New York in 1962 to the late William and Mary Reynolds, “Barb” as her family and friends called her, was a lifelong native of Ulster County. Growing up as the youngest of four in the tight knit community of Hurley, Barb’s creativity, curiosity, and nurturing spirit shone through from an early age. A lifelong learner who valued the pursuit of higher education, Barb received her Bachelors of Science from Cornell University, followed by a Masters in Education from Russell Sage College.

Barb’s eye for beauty and penchant for craftsmanship were immutable. As a mother, she would spend hours sewing custom Halloween costumes for her children, creating intricate bouquets of flowers, spearheading the design of her beloved family home, and sending Doug into the woods to forage natural materials for her elaborate Christmas decorations. Her hands never stopped moving, no matter the scale of her projects.

Barb was happiest when she was creating. Her culinary vigor peaked during the summer and fall when she had access to the wide variety of produce grown on the family farm. Barb’s home always had an open door policy, with a rotating cast of family and friends frequently gathering at the table to enjoy a good conversation and home cooked meal. This passion for food, nutrition, and empathy was shared with the hundreds of students she taught during her 23 year career as a Home Economics and Health Teacher. From taking her classes on trips to the Culinary Institute of America, to her Loaves of Love program that donated freshly baked bread in bulk to local food pantries, Barb touched countless lives through her educational initiatives.

Chief among Barb’s many hobbies and interests was her love for the outdoors. An avid skier, biker, backpacker, and hiker, she and Doug spent nearly four decades conquering ski slopes and trails all over the globe. While their love took many forms, their mutual admiration for the natural world and desire to explore grew to define it best. Together, they earned spots in the coveted Catskills 3500 Club after successfully summiting all 33 peaks on the list. Barb then shifted her focus to attempting to ascend all 46 High Peaks of the Adirondack Mountains, often with family and friends in tow. In 2021 when many found themselves with additional free time, Barb and Doug threw their energy into building an adventure van, inspiring many of their close friends to follow suit. More than a vehicle, the van served as a tool to instigate, create, and embark on journeys across the Rockies, Little Cottonwood Canyon, coastal Maine, and the red sand beaches of Prince Edward island.

Barb’s untimely passing has left behind a void that will be impossible to fill. Her warmth, youthful outlook, and keen emotional intellect will be sorely missed by many, most intimately her children and husband. Calling hours will be held on August 22nd at Hurley Reformed Church from 5:00pm - 8:00pm at 11 Main St, Hurley, NY 12443. The funeral service will be at the same location on August 23rd from 12:00pm - 1:45pm followed immediately by a gathering at R.O. Davenport & Sons Farm at 2100 Hurley Mountain Rd, Kingston, NY 12401. Friends, family, former colleagues, and children are all welcome



Hurley Reformed Church

Hurley, New York

The Rev. William Appleyard-Pekich
Minister of Word and Sacrament

Welcome!

*May the doors of this church be wide enough to receive
all who need human love and fellowship, and a Father's care;
and narrow enough to shut out all envy and hate.*

Enter to Worship

Depart to Serve

#606 In the Garden

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

I stayed in the garden with Him
Though the night around me is falling,
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

#737 All Things Bright and Beautiful

Refrain:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
And all things wise and wonderful-
The Lord God made them all.*

1. Each little flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings-
He made their glowing colors,
and He made their tiny wings.
The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning light
That brightens up the sky,
2. The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden now-
He made them ev'ry one.
He gave us eyes to see them all,
And lips that we might tell
How great is the Almighty God
Who has made all things well.

#776 For the Beauty of the Earth

1-For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

2-For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3-For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child:
Friends on earth, and friends above;
For all gentle tho'ts and mild;

Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4-For Thy Church that evermore
Lifeth holy hands above,
Off'ring up on ev'ry shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5-For Thy self, best gift divine,
To the world so freely giv'n
For that great, great love of Thine,
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n;

Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

#33 How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thro'out the universe displayed.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When thro' the woods and forests glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountains grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

Refrain

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim: my God, how great Thou art!

Refrain

