As we cry You do not shun us, O God, In our need, precious Father, You come to us, Not as a lofty ruler, gazing from on high, Not as a ghost, gigantic in its outlines! Father, You come to us as protector of our soul. You come to us in meekness and tenderness of heart. As You share our tears You strengthen our hope. We marvel at Your faithfulness, For Your Word and Your mercy endure forever. Only Your Grace is a sufficient answer to our weakness. You come and teach us love and humble rest bringing with You encouragement to our frail faith. We praise You for Your constant presence in our lives!

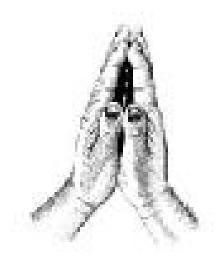
Be Forever Mine

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess within the veil, A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, The sun forbear to shine; But God, who called me hear below, Will be forever mine.

Memorial Service



Order of Service

Amazing Grace

by John Newton

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

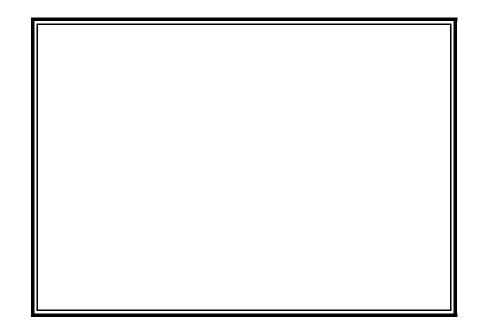
Amen.

Invocation

Song: "Amazing Grace"

Responsive Reading

In Loving Memory of:



Poem:"Be Forever Mine"

Benediction

Unto thee we will cry, O Lord our rock;
Hear the voice of our supplications, when we cry to Thee.
In times of trouble the Lord is our strength and shield.
We lift our wounded hearts to Him in His presence:
Save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance, O Lord,
For You are the saving strength of Your anointed.
We trust in You with our heart: You are our only help.
We regard Your works and the operations of Your hands;
Blessed be the Lord, for He hath heard our prayer!
The Lord is our strength!
Surely, the Lord doth build us up!

Therefore, our heart greatly rejoices! With melodies from our soul we do praise Him!

Taken From Psalms 28

Don't Worry, But Pray

by Lissie DeArmond God knows every heartache, each burden and care, The troubles and trials often you bear, His presence is with you each swift passing day Then trust in His goodness, don't worry, but pray.

The clouds may hang heavy, no sunshine appear, Amid the dark shadows the Comforter's near, "Fear not, I am with you," I hear the voice say, Then trust in His goodness, don't worry, but pray.

Just pray when you're weary at heart and oppressed, Look unto the Savior and you will be blessed, He knows ev'ry struggle, along the life-way, Then trust in His goodness, don't worry, but pray.

Memorial Service



What A Friend by Joseph Scriven

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry Ev'rything to God in prayer! O What peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry Ev'rything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do they friends despise, forsake, thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer. In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

Order of Service

Song: "What A Friend"

Invocation

Responsive Reading

Poem: "Don't Worry, But Pray"

In Loving Memory of:



Benediction

Dear Lord, in our changing world we seek your face;
Through the ages you have proven you are ever the same.
Our hope and trust is answered by your everpresent hand.
Through the ages you have proven you are ever the same.
Our breath and our lives are testimonies of your mercy.
Through the ages you have proven you are ever the same.
Though we wander and waver in our faith you find us.
Through the ages you have proven you are ever the same.

Thy Wings Of Love by Thomas Moore

O Thou who driest the mourner's tear, How dark this world would be, If, when deceived and wounded here, We could not fly to thee!

But, thou wilt heal that broken heart, Which, like the plants that throw Their fragrance from the wounded part, Breathes sweetness out of woe.

O who could bear life's stormy doom Did not thy wings of love Come brightly wafting through the gloom Our peace-branch from above!

Then sorrow, touched by thee, grows bright, With more than rapture's ray; As darkness shows us worlds of light We never saw by day.



Order of Service

In The Garden by C. Austin Miles

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.

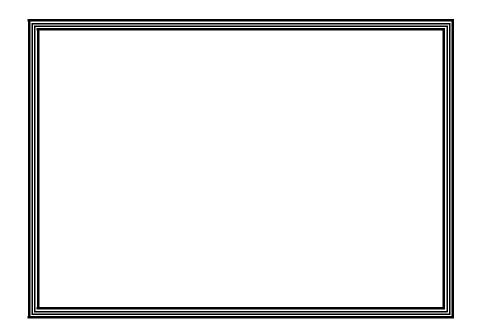
He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their singing And the melody That He gave to me, Within my heart is ringing.

Chorus 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. Invocation

Song: "In The Garden"

Responsive Reading

In Loving Memory of:



Poem: "Thy Wings Of Love"

Benediction

The 23rd Psalm The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past, My hope for years to come, My shelter from the stormy blast; And my eternal home!

Under the shadow of thy throne, Still may I dwell secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And my defense is sure.

O God, our help in ages past, My hope for years to come, Be thou my guide while life shall last, And my eternal home.

Memorial

Service



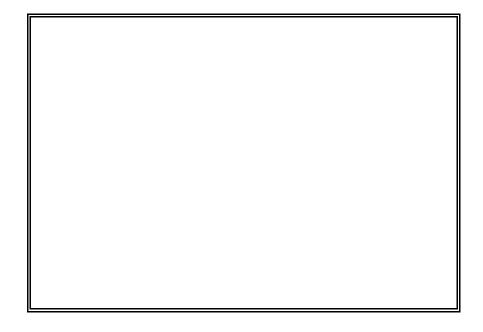
Order of Service

Invocation

Song: "'Tis So Sweet To Trust in Jesus"

Responsive Reading

In Loving Memory of:



Poem: "O God, Our Help In Ages Past"

Benediction

'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

by Louisa Stead and W. J. Kirkpatrick

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to take Him at His Word; Just to rest upon His promise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend; And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

Chorus

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus O for grace to trust Him more!