

Reception Of Coffin

Welcome & Prayer

Order Of Service

Conducted by Pastor Grayson Fuhrman

How Great Thou Art

(Stuart K. Hine 1899-1989)

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hand hath made
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

[Refrain] Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee
How great thou art! How great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee
How great thou art! How great thou art

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

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

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!

*Readings by Henry Reynolds:
Ephesians 2:1-10 & 2 Corinthians 5:17-21*

Prayer

Almighty and everlasting God, we yield to you the most high praise and hearty thanks for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all your saints, who have been the choice vessels of your grace, and the lights of the world in their several generations; we most humbly implore you to give us grace so to follow the example of their steadfastness in the faith, and obedience to your holy commandments, that at the day of resurrection, we, with all those who are of the Son, may be set on his right hand, and hear his most joyful voice: "Come, you blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." Grant this, O Father, for the sake of the same your Son Jesus Christ, our only Mediator, Advocate, and Saviour.

Almighty God, and Father of mercies and giver of all comfort: Deal graciously, we pray with all those who mourn, that casting every care on you, they may know the consolation of your love: through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

Eulogy by: Ashley Nichols

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

(Joseph M. Scriven 1819-86)

What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear;
 what a privilege to carry
 everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
 all because we do not carry
 everything 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,
 burdened with a load of care?
 Jesus is our mighty Saviour,
 he will listen to our prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
 take it to the Lord in prayer;
 in his arms he'll take and shield you,
 find your strength and comfort there.

Sermon by: Pastor Grayson Fuhrman

Rock of Ages.

(Augustus M. Toplady 1740-78)

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
hide me now, my refuge be;
let the water and the blood
from your wounded side which flowed,
be for sin the double cure:
cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
can fulfil your law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears for ever flow,
all for sin could not atone:
you must save and you alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to your cross I cling;
naked, come to you for dress,
helpless, look to you for grace;
stained by sin, to you I cry:
'Wash me, Saviour, or I die!'

While I draw this fleeting breath,
when my eyelids close in death,
when I soar through realms unknown,
bow before your judgement throne:
hide me then, my refuge be,
Rock of ages, cleft for me.