



ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by the Reverend Jeff A. McCormick BD

REMEMBERING SARA: EVA CASSIDY - FIELDS OF GOLD

OBITUARY AND STATEMENT OF PURPOSE.

CALL TO WORSHIP

HYMN: PSALM 23 'LORD IS MY SHEPHERD'

PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READINGS: ISAIAH & MATTHEW

READING: HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND - "DEATH IS NOTHING AT ALL"

SARA'S EULOGY

REMEMBERING SARA: CLANNAD - HARRY'S GAME

READING: ANON - I AM ALWAYS WITH YOU

PRAYER

HYMN: EVERY NEW MORNING

BENEDICTION

PIPER DEPART'S CHURCH WITH SARA

RETIRAL FROM CHURCH TO COMMITIAL





THE FIRST HYMN
Psalm 23: The Lord's Is My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness,
And He anoints my head with oil,
And my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.





THE READING
Death Is Nothing At All (All Is Well)
Henry Scott Holland

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.
Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together
is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort,
without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?





Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near, just around the corner

All is well.
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting
when we meet again.

THE READING
I am always with you
Anon.

When I am gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do,
You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,
But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess
How much you've given me in happiness.
I thank you for the love that you have shown,
But now it is time I travelled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
That it is only for a while that we must part,
So treasure the memories within your heart.

