

Reading  
Psalm 27

1 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?

2 When the wicked advance against me  
to devour[a] me,  
it is my enemies and my foes  
who will stumble and fall.

3 Though an army besiege me,  
my heart will not fear;  
though war break out against me,  
even then I will be confident.

4 One thing I ask from the Lord,  
this only do I seek:  
that I may dwell in the house of the Lord  
all the days of my life,  
to gaze on the beauty of the Lord  
and to seek him in his temple.

5 For in the day of trouble  
he will keep me safe in his dwelling;  
he will hide me in the shelter of his sacred tent  
and set me high upon a rock.

6 Then my head will be exalted  
above the enemies who surround me;  
at his sacred tent I will sacrifice with shouts of joy;  
I will sing and make music to the Lord.

7 Hear my voice when I call, Lord;  
be merciful to me and answer me.

8 My heart says of you, "Seek his face!"

Your face, Lord, I will seek.

9 Do not hide your face from me,

do not turn your servant away in anger;

you have been my helper.

Do not reject me or forsake me,

God my Savior.

10 Though my father and mother forsake me,

the Lord will receive me.

11 Teach me your way, Lord;

lead me in a straight path

because of my oppressors.

12 Do not turn me over to the desire of my foes,

for false witnesses rise up against me,

spouting malicious accusations.

13 I remain confident of this:

I will see the goodness of the Lord

in the land of the living.

14 Wait for the Lord;

be strong and take heart

and wait for the Lord.

Celebrating Sam's life  
Julia Hill

Poem  
Read by Sharon Brien  
Feel no guilt in Laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.  
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.  
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.  
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.  
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,  
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.  
Let memories surround you. A word someone may say  
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,  
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,  
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.  
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart  
And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

Tribute  
Read by Richard Stewart