

**Hymn**  
**All Things Bright and Beautiful**  
(Cecil Frances Alexander)

*Refrain:*

*All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
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,  
He made their tiny wings. *[Refrain]*

2 The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset and the morning  
that brightens up the sky. *[Refrain]*

3 The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden:  
He made them every one. *[Refrain]*

4 He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well. *[Refrain]*

*Family Tributes - Nikkie and Cheryl*

*Poem - He Is Gone by David Harkins*

You can shed tears that he is gone  
Or you can smile because he has lived  
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared  
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday  
You can remember him and only that he is gone  
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back  
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

*Poem - Gone But Not Forgotten by Ellen Brenneman*

Don't think of him as gone away  
His journey's just begun,  
Life holds so many facets  
This earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting  
From the sorrows and the tears  
In a place of warmth and comfort  
Where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing  
That we could know today  
How nothing but our sadness  
Can really pass away

And think of him as living  
In the hearts of those he touched  
For nothing loved is ever lost  
And he was loved so much.

**Hymn**  
**Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer**  
(William Williams)

1 Guide me, O my great Redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but you are mighty;  
hold me with your powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore,  
feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
where the healing waters flow.  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
ever be my strength and shield,  
ever be my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside.  
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises  
I will ever sing to you,  
I will ever sing to you.