

Jesus Is the Way, the Truth, and the Life

1 "Let not your heart be troubled: you believe in God,
believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not
so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come
again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am,
there you may be also.

4 And where I go, you know, and the way, you know.
5 Thomas said unto him, Lord, we do not know where You
are going and how can we know the way?

6 Jesus said unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the
life: no man comes to the Father except through me."

- Gospel St John, Chapter 14, verses 1-6



Reading on Behalf of Laura Jayne Owen
Grateful Tears by Donna Ashworth

How do I say goodbye,
to the sun that lights my sky
to the moon that guides the night
with its courage giving light

How can I walk away
how do I face a day
that doesn't hold you in it
I won't survive a minute

But then I hear your voice
reminding me of choice
the love you brought with you
will hold us tight like glue

So special was your path
so magical, your laugh
so lucky was my chance
to hold you in this dance

And so I'll leave you here
I'll let you keep my fear
and love is all i'll take
the love you helped make

Sleep sweetly, safe and loved
send signs from up above
I thank you for the years
as I cry grateful tears.

I Need Thee Every Hour

Annie Sherwood Hawks, 1872

I need Thee every hour
Most gracious Lord
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford
I need Thee, O I need Thee
Every hour I need Thee
O bless me now, my Savior
I come to Thee
I need Thee every hour
Stay Thou nearby
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh
I need Thee, O I need Thee
Every hour I need Thee
O bless me now, my Savior
I come to Thee
I need Thee every hour
In joy or pain
Come quickly and abide
Or life is vain
I need Thee, O I need Thee
Every hour I need Thee
O bless me now, my Savior
I come to Thee
O bless me now, my Savior
I come to Thee
Just as I am

Without one plea
But that thy blood
Was shed for me
And that Thou bids me
Come to Thee
Oh, Lamb of God
I come, I come
Just as I am
And waiting not
To rid my soul
Of one dark blot
To Thee whose blood
Can cleanse each spot
Oh, Lamb of God
I come, I come
Come, ye sinners
Poor and needy
Bruised and broken
By the fall
Jesus ready
Stands to save you
For love pardoning
Love for all
He is able
He is able
He is willing
Doubt no more

