

The Grace of God, and the Peace of Love be with you.

And also with you.

Amazing Grace

How Great Thou Art Words and Music by C. Austin Miles, 1912

1. O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder

Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder

Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

2. 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 see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze

3. 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.

Psalm 139:1-14, 17,18

ALL: You have searched me, LORD, and you know me.

You know when I sit and when I rise;

you perceive my thoughts from afar.

You discern my going out and my lying down;

you are familiar with all my ways.

ALL: Before a word is on my tongue you, LORD, know it completely.

You hem me in behind and before,

And you lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,

Too lofty for me to attain.

ALL: Where can I go from your Spirit?

Where can I flee from your presence?

If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
If I make my bed in the depths, you are there

ALL: If I rise on the wings of the dawn,

If I settle on the far side of the sea,¹
Even there your hand will guide me,
Your right hand will hold me fast.

**ALL: If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me
And the light become night around me,"**

Even the darkness will not be dark to you;
The night will shine like the day,
For darkness is as light to you.

ALL: For you created my inmost being;

you knit me together in my mother's womb.

ALL: I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;

your works are wonderful. How precious to me are your thoughts, God! How vast is the sum of them! Were I to count them, they would outnumber the grains of sand— when I awake, I am still with you.

All; You have searched me, LORD, and you know me.

Gospel John 11:32-45

Reflection, Eulogy

Intercessions Response; God of Compassion hear our prayer

Lord's Prayer; Our Father....

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken

Morning has broken like the first morning

Blackbird has spoken like the first bird

Praise for the singing

Praise for the morning

Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven

Like the first dewfall on the first grass

Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden

Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight

Mine is the morning

Born of the one light Eden saw play

Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning

God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning

Blackbird has spoken like the first bird

Praise for the singing

Praise for the morning

Praise for them springing fresh from the worl