

Service of Remembrance

Friday Morning

**Come, Let Us Join
Our Friends Above**

Come, let us join our friends above
who have obtained the prize,
and on the eagle wings of love
to joys celestial rise.

Let saints on earth unite to sing
with those to glory gone,
for all the servants of our King
in earth and heaven are one.

One family we dwell in him,
one church above, beneath,
though now divided by the stream,
the narrow stream of death;

One army of the living God,
to his command we bow;
part of his host have
crossed the flood,
and part are crossing now.

Ten thousand to their endless home
this solemn moment fly,
and we are to the margin come,
and we expect to die.

E'en now by faith we join our hands
with those that went before,
and greet the
blood-besprinkled bands
on the eternal shore.

Our spirits too shall quickly join,
like theirs with glory crowned,
and shout to see our Captain's sign,
to hear this trumpet sound.

O that we now might
grasp our Guide!
O that the word were given!
Come, Lord of Hosts,
the waves divide,
and land us all in heaven.

**We Have Gathered
Here to Celebrate**

Bishop Ken Carter

BISHOP KEN CARTER:

We have gathered here to celebrate the lives of those who have served faithfully through the years and now share the triumph of Christ.

CONGREGATION:

**We affirm with praise and
thanksgiving the goodness of our
Lord.**

Let us rejoice in God's presence with us, in death as in life, among those who mourn as with those who now see Christ face to face.

**In the midst of our grief we sing
with joy, for God's love is over all
that has been made.**

**Blessed be God's glorious name
for ever.**

Hymn of Promise

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CCLI #848539

In the bulb there is a flower;
in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise:
butterflies will soon be free!

In the cold and snow of winter
there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence,
seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness
bringing hope to you and me.

From the past will come the future;
what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning;
in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing;
in our life, eternity.

In our death, a resurrection;
at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

Almighty God, from Whom We Come

Rev. Jerry Van Dyken

Almighty God, our Father, from whom
we come, and to whom our spirits
return:

You have been our dwelling place in all generations.

You have been our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Grant us your blessing in this hour,
and enable us so to put our trust in
you that our spirits may grow calm
and our hearts be comforted.

Lift our eyes beyond the shadows of earth, and help us to see the light of eternity.

So may we find grace and strength
for this and every time of need;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Scripture Reading

Rev. Jerry Van Dyken

And not only that, but we also boast in our sufferings, knowing that suffering produces endurance, and endurance produces character, and character produces hope, and hope does not disappoint us...

because God's love has been poured
into our hearts through the Holy Spirit
that has been given to us.

I appeal to you therefore, brothers and sisters, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God, which is your spiritual worship.

Do not be conformed to this world,
but be transformed by the renewing of
your minds, so that you may discern
what is the will of God—what is good
and acceptable and perfect.

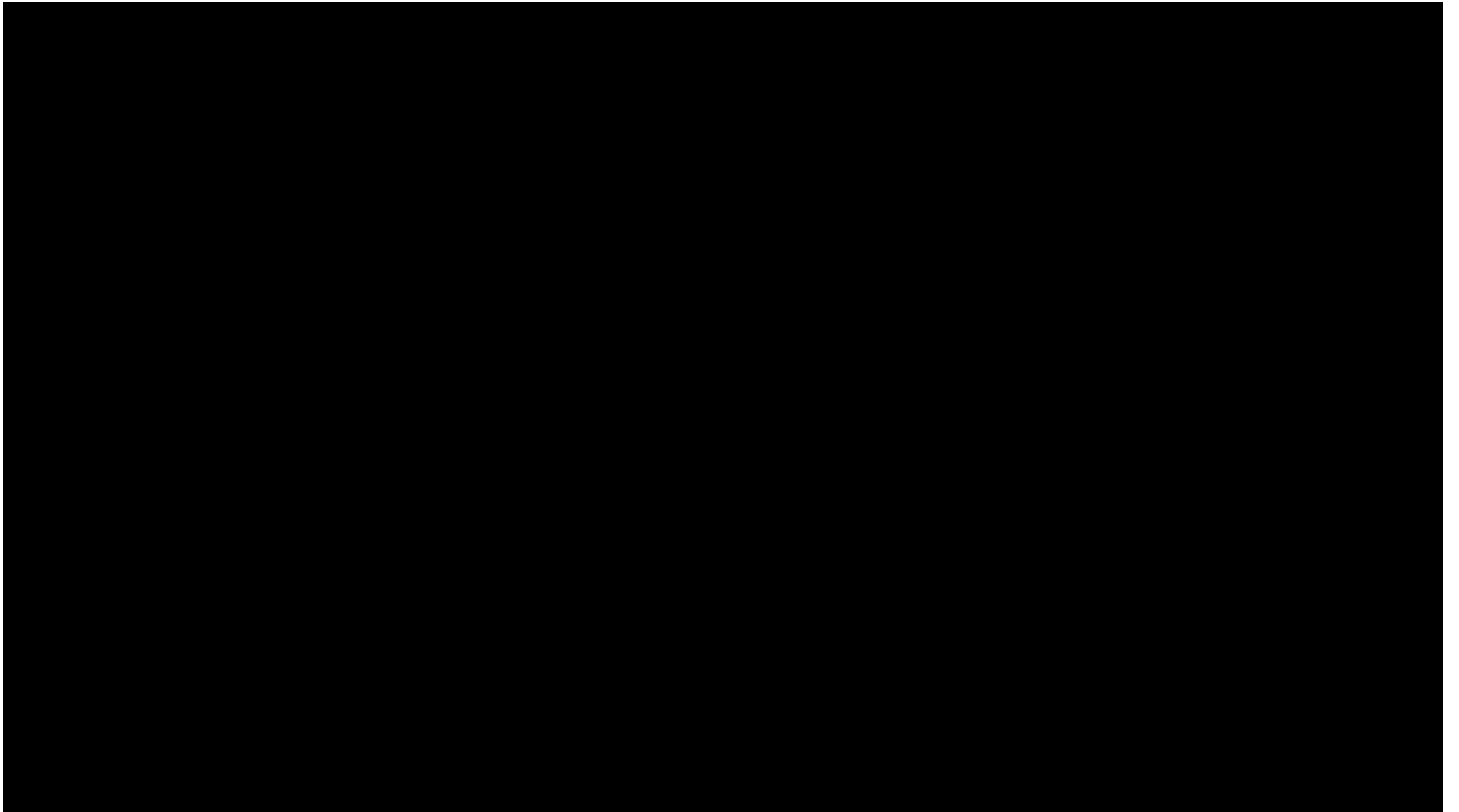
For by the grace given to me I say to everyone among you not to think of yourself more highly than you ought to think, but to think with sober judgment, each according to the measure of faith that God has assigned.

For as in one body we have many members, and not all the members have the same function.

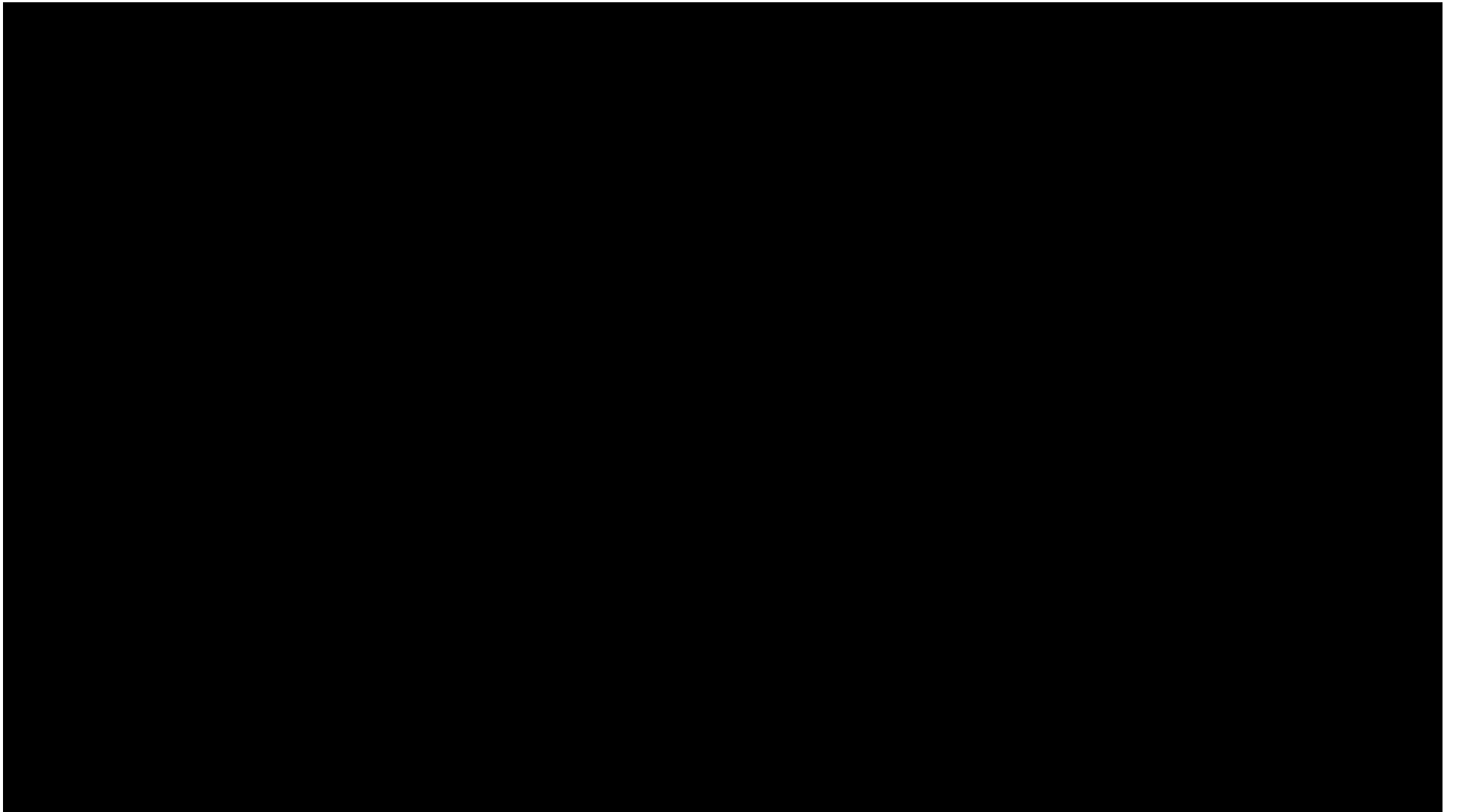
Romans 5:3-5, 12:1-4

A Lesson Learned: Humility

Rev. Dr. Gary Spencer







Naming of the Saints

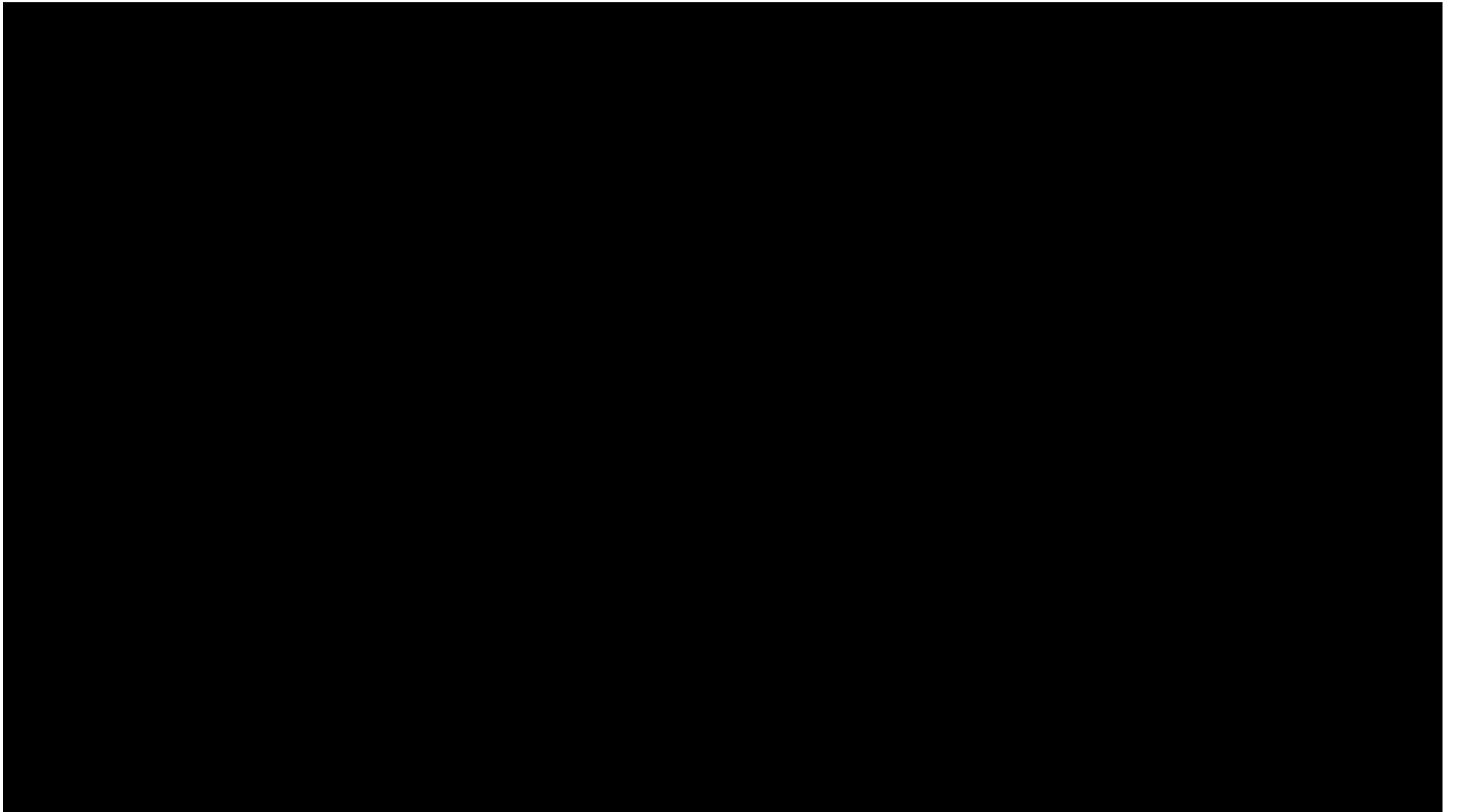
*Rev. Jerry Van Dyken, Rev. Beth Garnder,
Rev. Betty Batey, Mrs. Carol Van Dyken*

Let us pray:

We bless your name, O God, for all your servants who, having finished their course, now rest from their labors.

Give us grace to follow the example
of their steadfastness and
faithfulness, to your honor and glory;
through Christ Jesus our Lord.

Amen.



Unison Prayer for the Saints and the Faithful Departed

Bishop Ken Carter

O God of both the living and the dead, we praise your holy name for all your servants who have faithfully lived and died.

**We thank you for the sacred ties
that bind us to those unseen who
encompass us as a cloud of
witnesses.**

We pray that, encouraged by their example and strengthened by their fellowship, we may be diligent followers...

**and that nothing will be able to
separate us from your love in
Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.**

How Great Thou Art

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O Lord my God!
when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds
thy hand 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!

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 hear the brook,
and feel the gentle breeze;

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!

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;

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!

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me home,
what joy shall fill my heart.

Then I shall bow
in humble adoration,
and there proclaim,
my God, how great thou art!

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!

Dismissal with Blessing

Bishop Ken Carter

The peace of God, which passes all understanding keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of God's Son, Jesus Christ our Savior.

And the blessing of God Almighty—
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—be
among you and remain with you
always.

Amen.