

A SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION AND CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Jane Marie Adele Mathew

* Please rise in body or spirit.

PRELUDE

Elliot Sander, organ

- * PROCESSIONAL
- *** CALL TO WORSHIP**

Rev. Mary Jo E. Holtey

% HYMN 649

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me; his word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

OPENING WORDS AND PRAYER

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE

Jack Wood and Evan Wolff

MUSIC O Holy Night Rilo Simmons, cello; Elliot, piano

SCRIPTURE 2 Timothy 4:5-8, 17-18 Christi Laumeyer

Philippians 4:4-9 Trevor Mathew

Psalm 121 Rev. Mary Jo E. Holtey

Revelation 21:1-5

MESSAGE

MUSIC No More Night Jeff Olson, soloist; Elliot Sander, piano

PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

CLOSING WORDS

A WORD FROM PRAKASH

PRAYER FOR COMMENDATION

% HYMN 134

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her king; let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing. Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ, while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground; he comes to make his blessings flow far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove the glories of his righteousness and wonders of his love, and wonders of his love, and wonders, wonders of his love.

- *** BENEDICTION**
- * RECESSIONAL

POSTLUDE

Elliot Sander, organ