



*"Well done my good  
and faithful servant."*

*Matthew 25:21*

*A Service of Worship to the glory of God  
in celebration and memory of*



*April Rosemarie Zink*

*August 25, 1966 - April 27, 2026*

First United Methodist Church of Gainesville, FL  
June 6, 2026

Pastor Beth Snarr  
Dr. Harold Henderson  
*Officiating Pastors*

*Please join with the family and friends after the service  
for a reception in the Fellowship Hall.*

*Memorial gifts may be made to  
The American Cancer Society.*

# Order of Worship

PRE-SERVICE MUSIC		Anne Rottmann Kathy Henderson Jennifer Miller Lynn Sandefur-Gardner
PRELUDE	“Amazing Grace”	Memorial Band
WORDS OF WELCOME		Pastor Beth Snarr
VIDEO TRIBUTE		Barbara Murray
THE WORD OF GRACE AND PRAYER		Pastor Beth Snarr
HYMN	“Be Still My Soul” (vs 1, 3)	UMH 534
SCRIPTURE LESSON	Psalms 150	Dr. Harold Henderson
HYMN	“In the Bleak Midwinter” (vs 1, 2, 4)	UMH 221
SCRIPTURE LESSON	1 Corinthians 13	Dr. Harold Henderson
SPECIAL MUSIC	“Hymnsong”	Memorial Band
PERSONAL REMEMBRANCES		Gary Langford Christine Wachna Jim Peronto Paul Richards
THE PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING/LORD’S PRAYER		Dr. Harold Henderson
HYMN	“Amazing Grace” (vs 1, 3, 6)	UMH 378
BENEDICTION		Pastor Beth Snarr
POSTLUDE	“Circus Days”	Memorial Band

*Special thanks to Michael Ekbladh and Dr. Gary Langford for their organization of today’s Memorial Band. Gratitude is also extended to all the musicians who shared their talents in celebration of April’s beautiful life.*

I stood by your bed last night; I came to have a peep.  
I could see that you were crying; you found it hard to sleep.  
I spoke to you softly as you brushed away a tear,  
“It’s me, I haven’t left you, I’m well, I’m fine, I’m here.”

I was close to you at breakfast, I watched you pour the tea,  
You were thinking of the many things and memories of me.  
I was with you at the shops today; your arms were getting sore.  
I longed to take your parcels, I wish I could do more.

I was with you at my grave today; you tend it with such care.  
I want to re-assure you, that I’m not lying there.  
I walked with you towards the house, as you fumbled for your key.  
I gently put my hand on you; I smiled and said, “it’s me.”  
You looked so very tired, and sank into a chair.  
I tried so hard to let you know, that I was standing there.

It’s possible for me, to be so near you everyday.  
To say to you with certainty, “I never went away.”  
You sat there very quietly, then smiled, I think you knew...  
in the stillness of that evening, I was very close to you.  
The day is over... I smile and watch you yawning  
and say “good-night, God bless, I’ll see you in the morning.”

And when the time is right for you to cross the brief divide,  
I’ll rush across to greet you and we’ll stand, side by side.  
I have so many things to show you, there is so much for you to see.

Be patient, live your journey out...then come home to me.

*Author Unknown*



*We welcome and affirm those of every race, ethnicity, sexual orientation, gender identity, socio-economic condition, family structure, and mental or physical ability into all aspects of the life of this congregation.*

419 NE 1st Street, Gainesville, FL 32601 • (352) 372-8523

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