

**A Service of Thanksgiving to God for the Life of F. Jefferson Ward**      January 5, 2016

**Opening Hymn**    *Amazing grace! how sweet the sound*

See page 3 for words and music

**Opening Sentences**

**Collect**

**Family Remembrances**

**Psalm 23**

The Lord is my shepherd;  
I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
he leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul;  
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his  
Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil;  
for thou art with me;  
thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of  
mine enemies;  
thou anointest my head with oil;  
my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days  
of my life,  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

**The Reading**

1 Corinthians 13: 1-13

**Sequence Hymn**    *All things bright and beautiful*

See page 4 for words and music

**Gospel**

John 14: 1-6

**Homily**

Fr. Craig J. Lister

**The Prayers**

For our brother, Jeff, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life." Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Jeff, and dry the tears of those who weep.

*Hear us, Lord.*

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

*Hear us, Lord.*

You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

*Hear us, Lord.*

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

*Hear us, Lord.*

Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

*Hear us, Lord.*

He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

*Hear us, Lord.*

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

### **The Peace**

### **Holy Communion**

### **Postcommunion Prayer**

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. *Amen.*

### **The Commendation**

### **The Blessing**

**Closing Hymn**    *How great Thou art*

See page 5 for words and music

### **Those Serving**

Celebrant: Fr. Craig Lister

Organist: Rosemary Parten

Eulogists: Jeffrey Ward, Jeanne Benfield

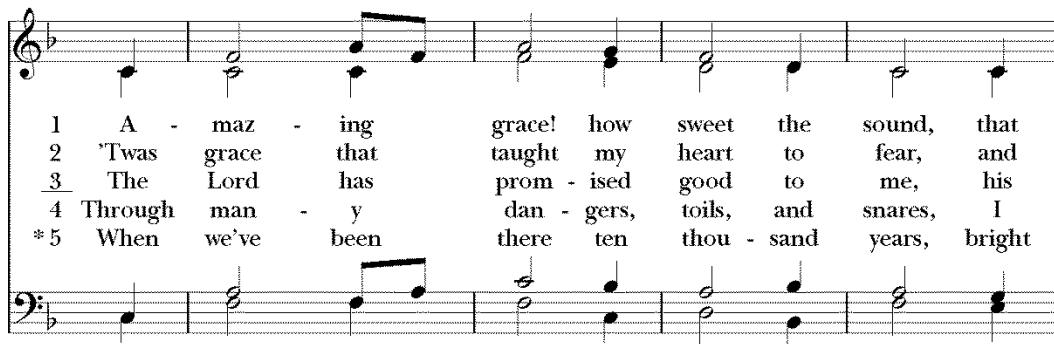
Readers: Grace Benfield, Carly Ward

Chalice Bearers: Peggy Nelson, Diane Thorndike

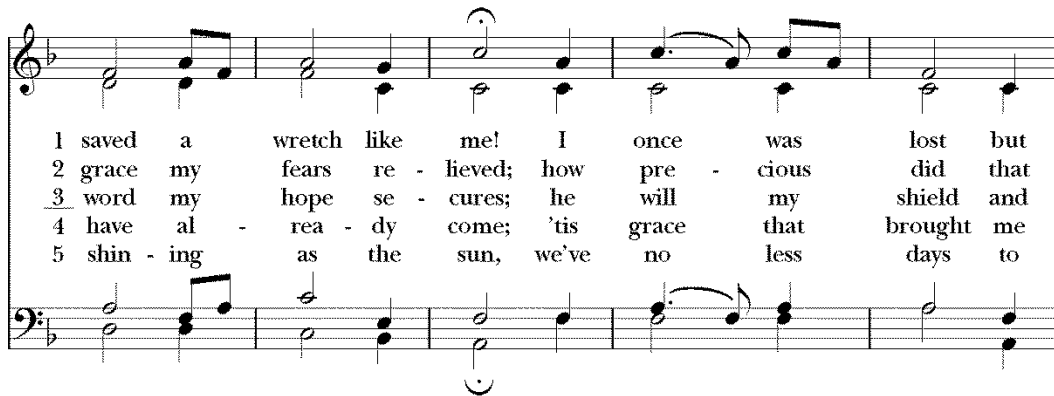
Ushers: Lew Andersen, J.J. Cuff, Roland Frechette

Crucifer: Bob Nelson

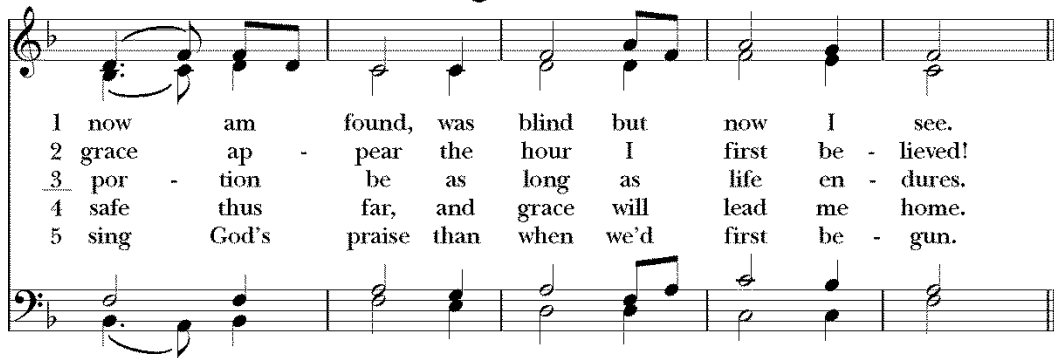
## Amazing grace! how sweet the sound



1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that  
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and  
 3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his  
 4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I  
 \*5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright



1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but  
 2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that  
 3 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and  
 4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me  
 5 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to



1 now am found, was blind but now I see.  
 2 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!  
 3 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.  
 4 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.  
 5 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

*The melody may be sung in canon at distances of either two or three beats.*

Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, John Rees (19th cent.) Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919) Copyright ©1974 by Abingdon Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

# All things bright and beautiful

*Descant*



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, crea-tures great and small,

*Refrain*



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,



all things wise and won - der - ful, God made them all.



all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.



1 Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,  
 2 The pur - ple - head - ed moun-tain, the riv - er run - ning by,  
 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,  
 4 He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

*Repeat Refrain*



he made their glow-ing col - ors, he made their ti - ny wings.  
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright-ens up the sky,  
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den, he made them ev - ery one.  
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895) Music: *Royal Oak*, melody from *The Dancing Master*, 1686; adapt. and harm. Martin Fallas Shaw (1875-1958)  
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## **How great Thou art**

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 Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

And when I think of 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 Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow with humble adoration,  
And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!