

Centenary Cemetery Decoration Service

June 26, 2016

Welcome

Call to Worship

Hymn: #580 Faith of Our Fathers

Opening Prayer: (In Unison)

*Wondrous God,
you touch our lives with healing and wholeness.
New life is your gift.
We praise you for the Good News
which is ours through Jesus Christ.
May this time of worship nourish us
with your promise of meaning and purpose.
May we be empowered to carry with us
the healing presence of your Spirit.
Come to us Holy God.
Encircle us with your love.
Surround us with your grace.
Send your Spirit into our midst. Amen.*

Scripture: Psalm 130

Hymn: #574 Come Let us Sing of a Wonderful Love

Gospel: John 6:56-69

Meditation: "Never Forsaken"

Hymn: #675 Will Your Anchor Hold

Offertory: VU#542

*We give you but your own,
whate'er the gift may be;
all that we have is yours alone,
we give it gratefully.*

Prayer of Dedication:

Pastoral Prayers & The Lord's Prayer

Hymn: #703 In the Bulb there is a Flower

Commissioning and Benediction

Music Postlude

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Worship Leader: Rev. Jamie York

Music Leader: Anne Parker

***Many thanks to all those who helped out in some way to
make today's service possible.***

Thanks to all who came for Decoration Day.

Your ongoing support is truly appreciated.

Faith of Our Fathers

1 Faith of our fathers, living still
in spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy,
whene'er we hear that glorious word:
faith of our fathers, holy faith,
we will be true to you till death.

2 Faith of our mothers, daring faith,
your work for Christ is love revealed,
spreading God's word from pole to pole,
making love known and freedom real:
faith of our mothers, holy faith,
we will be true to you till death.

3 Faith of our sisters, brothers too,
who still must bear oppression's might,
raising on high, in prisons dark,
the cross of Christ still burning bright:
faith for today, O living faith,
we will be true to you till death.

4 Faith born of God, O call us yet;
bind us with all who follow you,
sharing the struggle of your cross
until the world is made anew.
Faith born of God, O living faith,
we will be true to you till death.

Come Let Us Sing of a Wonderful Love

1 Come, let us sing of a wonderful love,
tender and true, tender and true,
out of the heart of the Father above,
streaming to me and to you:
wonderful love, wonderful love
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

2 Jesus the Saviour this gospel to tell
joyfully came, joyfully came,
came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,
sharing their sorrow and shame,

seeking the lost, seeking the lost,
saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

3 Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;
why do they roam? why do they roam?
Love only waits to forgive and forget;
home, weary wanderers, home!
Wonderful love, wonderful love
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

4 Come to my heart, O thou wonderful love!
Come and abide, come and abide,
lifting my life till it rises above
envy and falsehood and pride:
seeking to be, seeking to be
lowly and humble, a learner of thee.

Will Your Anchor Hold

1 Will your anchor hold in the storms of life?
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife,
when the strong tides lift and the cables strain,
will your anchor drift or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
fastened to the rock which cannot move,
grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!*

2 It will surely hold in the straits of fear,
when the breakers tell that the reef is near;
though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow. R

3 It will surely hold in the floods of death,
when the waters cold chill our latest breath;
on the rising tide it can never fail
while our hopes abide within the veil. R

4 When our eyes behold, through the gathering night,
the city of gold, our harbour bright,
we shall anchor fast by the heavenly shore,
with the storms all past for evermore. R

In the Bulb there is a Flower

- 1 **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.**

- 2 **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.**

- 3 **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.**

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