



Everyone that knew Dave understood his deep love for all things music, but especially the Euphonium. Dave even wanted everyone on the road with him to understand, with his personalized license plate.

Thank you to the members of the Charlotte Tuba/Euphonium Ensemble. Dave gathered, organized, and directed this group for many years.

Everyone is invited to a visitation reception following the service in Helt Hall.

**PARK
ROAD**
BAPTIST CHURCH

Russ and Amy Jacks Dean, Pastors
Dan McClintock, Associate Pastor for Mission
JD McDonald, Associate Pastor for Children, Youth, and Families
Bob Pritchard, Director of Music
Roxanne Holt Watson, Organist

3900 Park Road, Charlotte, North Carolina 28209
704-523-5717 www.parkroadbaptist.org



*Praise the Lord!
Praise God in the sanctuary;
Praise God in the mighty firmament!
Praise God for God's mighty deeds;
Praise God according to God's surpassing greatness!
Praise God with trumpet sound;
Praise God with lute and harp!
Praise God with tambourine and dance;
Praise God with strings and pipe!
Praise God with clanging cymbals;
Praise God with loud clashing cymbals!
Let everything that breathes praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord!*

— Psalm 150

THE WORSHIP OF GOD
In Loving Memory of David C. Silden
June 7, 1944—February 24, 2024
March 3, 2024

Prelude

Call to Worship

How Can I Keep from Singing?

Allyson Neeriemer, soprano

Amy Jacks Dean

ENDLESS SONG

*Processional Hymn

#488, *Be Still, My Soul*

FINLANDIA

Be still, my soul: for God is on your side; bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide; in every change God faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best eternal friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: for God will undertake to guide in future days as in the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake; all now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves the winds still know how Jesus' power ruled them long ago.

Be still, my soul: the hour will soon be here when we shall be with God whom we adore,
With disappointment gone, no grief nor fear, sorrow replaced with joy forevermore.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Opening Words of Praise (responsively)

Dan McClintock

We express our gratitude for God's presence in the life of Dave Silden,
For God's presence in our lives.

God is our creator.

God is our refuge and strength.

We share in the memories of Dave's life, and in appreciation for
that life, and we worship in the Christian hope of eternal life.

God is with us in our sense of loss.

We claim the assurance of God's love.

Invocation and Lord's Prayer

Scripture Reading

Philippians 4.4-9

JD McDonald

Anthem

For the Beauty of the Earth

John Rutter

For the beauty of the earth, for the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth over and around us lies:

(Refrain) Lord of all, to thee we raise this our joyful hymn of praise.

For the beauty of each hour of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light: *(Refrain)*

For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild: *(Refrain)*

For each perfect gift of thine to our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine, flowers of earth and buds of heaven: *(Refrain)*

Eulogy

Russ Dean

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Amy Jacks Dean

Musical Meditation

Benediction

John Stevens

Charlotte Tuba/Euphonium Ensemble

*Recessional Hymn

#4, *Joyful, Joyful We Adore You (vss 1, 2, and 4)*

HYMN TO JOY

Joyful, joyful, we adore you, God of glory, God of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before you, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the storms of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All your works with joy surround you, earth and heaven reflect your rays,
Stars and angels sing around you, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, teach us what our praise should be.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began
Boundless love is reigning o'er us, reconciling race and clan.
Ever singing, move we forward, faithful in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us onward in the triumph song of life.

* Benediction

Amy Jacks Dean

* Those who are able are invited to stand.