

The 23rd Psalm

T*he LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures;
he leads me beside still waters;
he restores my soul.*

*He leads me in right paths
for his name's sake.*

*Even though I walk through the darkest valley,
I fear no evil;
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff—
they comfort me.*

*You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD
my whole life long.*

Everyone is invited to the Columbarium for the Inurnment
followed by a time to visit with the family at a reception
in the Lobby of the Community Center.



Russ and Amy Jacks Dean, Pastors
Monty Bennett, Director of Music and Organist

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Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

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

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.

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.

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!

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 first begun.

THE WORSHIP OF GOD In Loving Memory of Mary Elizabeth (Bennett) Cox December 3, 1927 - April 2, 2019 April 12, 2019

Prelude

Call to Worship

Amy Jacks Dean

*Processional Hymn

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

HYMN TO JOY

Opening Words of Praise (responsively)

We express our gratitude for God's presence in the life of Libby Cox
For God's presence in our lives.

God is our creator.

God is our refuge and strength.

We share in the memories of Libby'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

Family Reflection

Rusty Cox

Musical Meditation

Nearer My God to Thee

BETHANY

Eulogy

Russ Dean

Prayer of Thanksgiving

*Recessional Hymn

Amazing Grace

AMAZING GRACE

* Benediction

Amy Jacks Dean

* Those who are able are invited to stand.