

*Remembered
in Love*



A Service Celebrating the Life of
Emir Anne Andrews

2:00 P.M. Monday October 24, 2016

Call to Worship

Prayer of Invocation

Hymn 324 ~ Great Is Thy Faithfulness

“Great is Thy faithfulness,” O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

R: “Great is Thy faithfulness!” “Great is Thy faithfulness!”

Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
“Great is Thy faithfulness,” Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in eloquent witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

“The Road Not Taken” by Robert Frost

Eulogy

Scripture: John 14:1-6

Solo ~ Psalm 23 (The Lord’s My Shepherd)

Meditation

Solo ~ O, Danny Boy

Pastoral Prayer

Lord’s Prayer (*Debts and Debtors*)

Kim Andrews
Stephen Andrews
Kerry Clarke

Hymn 674 ~ In the Bulb There is a Flower

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.

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.

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.

Benediction

Postlude

You are invited to join the family in the church hall for a reception following the service, as we continue to share memories and celebrate Emir's life.



Emir and Barron - 1992 - Happiness

The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.