

Hurley Reformed Church
Hurley, New York
November 12, 2024

A Service of the Resurrection
Shirley Ruth
February 27, 1936– November 8, 2024

VOTUM

SENTENCES

SALUTATION

***HYMN #606, “In the Garden”**

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

PRAYER FOR COMFORT AND ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE: Psalm 23 (pg. 443)

SERMON

***HYMN Here I am Lord**

***AFFIRMATION OF FAITH**
Apostles Creed

Eulogy-Theresa Ruth

***HYMN #103 His Eye is on the Sparrow**

Thanksgiving and intercession

Commendation

***HYMN: #85, “Amazing Grace”**

***POSTLUDE**

**Please stand if you are able*



The family thanks you for sharing in this celebration of life.

Officiant: Rev. William Appleyard-Pekich
Organist: Joy Pollard



Hurley Reformed Church
Hurley, New York

The Rev. William Appleyard-Pekich
Minister of Word and Sacrament

Welcome!

*May the doors of this church be wide enough to receive
all who need human love and fellowship, and a Father's care;
and narrow enough to shut out all envy and hate.*

Enter to Worship

Depart to Serve

#606 In the Garden

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

I stayed in the garden with Him
Though the night around me is falling,
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

Here I am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in deepest and sin, My hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

Chorus
Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

Chorus

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide, Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Chorus

#103 His Eye is on the Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged?
Why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart be lonely
And long for Heav'n and home
When Jesus is my portion?
My constant friend is He.
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

Refrain

*I sing because I'm happy;
I sing because I'm free.
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.*

“Let not your heart be troubled,”
His tender words I hear;
And resting on His goodness,
I lose my doubt and fear.
Tho' by the path He leadeth
But one step I may see,
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

Refrain

Whenever I am tempted,
Whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing,
When hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him;
From care He sets me free.
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

Refrain

#85 Amazing Grace

Amazing grace!
how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm 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!

The Lord has promised good to me;
His Word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

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'd first begun.

