AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I 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.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

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

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

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've first begun.





Mary Grace Coleman Henderson

JANUARY 25, 1929 ~ DECEMBER 1, 2021

IN LOVING MEMORY

Mary Grace Coleman Henderson

JANUARY 25, 1929 ~ DECEMBER 1, 2021

SERVICE IN GRATEFUL MEMORY

CALL TO WORSHIP PSALM 100

MUSIC His Eye Is On The Sparrow sung by McKendrick Bearden

GREETING OPENING PRAYER

SCRIPTURE LESSONS Philippians 4:13
Romans 8:28

I Thessalonians 4:13-18

Romans 8:38-39

PSALMS 23 read by Rebecca Blankenship

HYMN Blessed Assurance

STATEMENT OF LIFE with contributions of grandchildren

read by Amy Loyd

EULOGY "Proverbs 31, 1 Corinthians 13"

THE LORD'S PRAYER COMMITTAL

HYMN Amazing Grace

BENEDICTION PALLBEARERS

Chad Westmoreland • Rhett Rehamann

McKendrick Bearden · Andrew Loyd

Waylon Loyd · Scott King

Brian Blankenship • Darren Kendall





Please visit www.hartsmort.com or scan the QR code here with your smart phone to express condolences.



Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

Chorus:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

