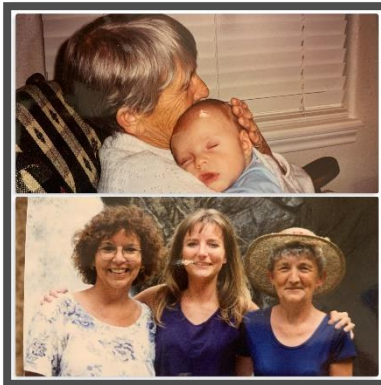


Betty Jean Ruddock

March 20, 1937 – February 21, 2024



**Jesus said: "I am the resurrection and the life.
Those who believe in me will live, even though they die;
And whoever lives and believes in me will never die.
Do you believe this?" (John 11:25-26)**

*A Service of Worship Celebrating the Life of
Betty Jean Ruddock*

March 20, 1937 – February 21, 2024

Elizabeth Presbyterian Church ~ March 23, 2024 – 1:00 p.m.

Prelude *Donna Thompson*

Welcome and Opening Prayer *Rev. Becca Jordan-Irwin*

Opening Hymn #345 **“Blessed Assurance”**
(Music Insert)

Scripture Reading **Ecclesiastes 3:1-8** *Kayla Whitley*

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

Eulogy *Carrie Ruddock*

Reflections from Betty's Family and Friends

Hymn #4 (insert) **“How Great Thou Art”**

Scripture Reading **Revelation 21:1-7** *Katrina Whitley*

Then I saw “a new heaven and a new earth,” for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea. I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, “Look! God’s dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. ‘He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death’ or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.”

He who was seated on the throne said, “I am making everything new!” Then he said, “Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true.”

He said to me: “It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water without cost from the spring of the water of life. Those who are victorious will inherit all this, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

Meditation *Rev. Becca Jordan-Irwin*

Poem – “My Mama” *Carrie Ruddock*

Hymn #186 (insert) **“The Old Rugged Cross”**

Benediction *Rev. Becca Jordan-Irwin*

*A reception in honor of Betty Ruddock will be provided
by the Elizabeth Presbyterian Women following the service.*

OPENING HYMN #345

"Blessed Assurance"

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O, 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. (Chorus)

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. (Chorus)

HYMN #4

"How Great Thou Art"

(Boberg/Hine)

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the
worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling
thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

(Chorus)

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou
art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul my Savior God, to
Thee; How great Thou art! How great Thou art!**

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,(Chorus)

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin. (Chorus)

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim: my God, how great Thou art! (Chorus)

HYMN #186

“The Old Rugged Cross”

(G. Bennard)

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff’ring and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

(Chorus)

**So I’ll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.**

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary. (Chorus)

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For ’twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me. (Chorus)

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He’ll call me someday to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I’ll share. (Chorus)