



All Saints Sunday 2016

November 6, 2016

Olivia Rayfield Davis	October 28, 1931 – December 26, 2015
Brenda Kaye Snow Roper	December 3, 1941 – February 6, 2016
Doris Hipp Fowler	January 12, 1927 – April 22, 2016
John Waddell	July 20, 1959 - October 7, 2016
Howard Jackson, Jr.	March 10, 1931-October 17, 2016
Neil Alexander Harlan	July 6, 1993 – October 20, 2016

ALL SAINTS SUNDAY

In Loving Memory of Departed Loved Ones

Everlasting God, this day revives in us memories of loved ones who have passed from this life. What happiness we shared when they walked among us. What joy, when, loving and being loved, we lived our lives together.

Their memory is a blessing forever.

Months or years may have passed, and still we feel near to them. Our hearts yearn for them. Though the bitter grief has softened, a duller pain abides; for the place where once they stood is empty now. The links of life are broken, but the links of love and longing cannot break.

Their souls are bound up in ours forever.

We see them now with the eye of memory, their faults forgiven, their virtues grown larger. So does goodness live, and weakness fade from sight. We remember them with gratitude and bless their names.

Their memory is a blessing forever.

And we remember as well the members who but yesterday were part of our congregation and community. To all who cared for us and labored for all people, we pay tribute. May we prove worthy of carrying on the tradition of our faith, for now the task is ours.

Their souls are bound up in ours forever. We give thanks that they now live and reign with you. As a great crowd of witnesses, they surround us with their blessings, and offer you hymns of praise and thanksgiving.

They are alive forever more. Amen.

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

We are traveling
In the footsteps
Of those who've gone before
Lord, we'll all be reunited
On a new and sunlit shore

refrain

Oh, when the saints
Go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching in
Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh when the band
Begins to play
Oh when the band begins to play
Oh I want to be in that number
When the band begins to play

refrain

Oh when the Sun
Begins to Shine
Oh, when the Sun begins to Shine
Lord, I want to be in than number
When the Sun begins to Shine

refrain