

At The Graveside

Act of Committal

Hymn

“When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
And time shall be no more;
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair.
When the saved of earth shall gather
Over on the other shore;
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

Refrain:

***When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
I'll be there.***

On that bright and cloudless morning,
When the dead in Christ shall rise.
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather
To their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master
From the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care,
Then, when all of life is over
And our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

Order Of Service

Musical Prelude

Opening Sentences

Hymn

“How Great Thou Art”

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

Chorus

***Then sings my soul , my Saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul , my Saviour 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.

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.

When Christ shall come with shouts 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.

Opening

Deacon Samuel Smith

Celebration of his life

Tributes

***Lakemore Gardens– Jason Levy
Ronald Gordon (Brother)***

Photo Tribute

Kendrew Gordon (Brother)

Musical Tribute

Verlando Small

Hymn **“In Christ Alone” (My Hope Is Found)**

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love what depths of peace
When fears are stilled when strivings cease
My Comforter my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand
In Christ alone who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ
No guilt in life no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Remembrance **Kendrew Gordon-Brother**

Offertory Hymn **“The Lord’s My Shepherd”**
(Happy Wanderer)

*(During the singing of this Hymn an offering will be taken
towards the Church’s Outreach Ministry)*

1. The Lord’s my shepherd I’ll not want,
He makes me down to lie,
In pastures green, He leadeth me,
The quiet waters by.
3. Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me and Thy rod,
And staff me comfort still.

Chorus
He lives, He lives, He lives,
I know that my redeemer lives;
He lives, He lives
He lives within my heart.

2. My soul He doth restore again ,
And me to walk doth make,
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev’n for His own name’s sake.
4. My table Thou hast furnished,
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me;
And in God’s house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Hearing & Responding To The Word Of God

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Reading

Psalm 34
Rean Goulbourne (Cousin)

New Testament Reading

Revelation 21:1-7
Katherine Gordon (Niece)

Musical Selection

Sandra Johnson (Cousin)

Sermon

Deacon Simeon Reid

**Prayer of Thanksgiving
& Intercession**

Deacon Simeon Reid

Closing Acts

Instructions

**Commendation and
Blessing**

Recessional Hymn

“The Holy City” (Jerusalem)

Last night I lay a-sleeping
There came a dream so fair,
I stood in old Jerusalem
Beside the temple there.
I heard the children singing,
And ever as they sang,
Me thought the voice of angels
From heaven in answer rang.

As the shadow of a cross arose
Upon a lonely hill. Jerusalem!
Jerusalem! Hark! How the angels sing,
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna to your King!

Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Lift up your gates and sing,
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna to your King!

And once again the scene was changed;
New earth there seemed to be; I saw the
Holy City Beside the tideless sea; The
light of God was on its streets, The gates
were open wide,
And all who would might enter,
And no one was denied. No need of moon
or stars by night, Or sun to shine by day;
It was the new Jerusalem That would not
pass away.

And then me thought my dream was
changed,
The streets no longer rang,
Hushed were the glad Hosannas
The little children sang.
The sun grew dark with mystery,
The morn was cold and chill,

Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Sing for the night is o'er!
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna for evermore!