



### ***The Twenty-Third Psalm***

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;*

*He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the  
paths of righteousness for His name's sake.*

*Yea, though I walk through the valley of  
the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;  
for thou art with me, thy rod and  
thy staff they comfort me.*

*Thou preparest a table before me in  
the presence of mine enemies;  
Thou anointest my head with oil;*

*My cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow  
me all the days of my life;  
and I will dwell in the house  
of the Lord forever.*

## **Witness To The Resurrection**



***Dc***

**June 17, 1917 – April 1, 2017**

**Wednesday, April 5, 2017**

**2:00 p.m.**

**Wallace Presbyterian Church**

## A WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION

Prelude

Call to Worship

Prayer

\*Hymn #188

**"Jesus Loves Me!"**

JESUS LOVES ME

Old Testament Lessons

Psalm 90      Psalm 23 (Unison)

Special Music

**"In the Garden"**

New Testament Lessons

1 Corinthians 15:50-58      Philippians 4:4-7      2 Timothy 4:6-8

Meditation

**"Think Positive and Pray a Lot"**

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession with The Lord's Prayer

*Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.*

\*Affirmation of Faith: The Apostles' Creed

*I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.*

\*Prayer of Commendation

\*Benediction

\*Postlude

*\*Please Stand, if able.*

## WORSHIP LEADERS

Dr. Philip K. Gladden, Minister  
Mrs. Vera S. Coombs, Pianist/Organist  
Dr. Joell K. Parker, Soloist

## MEMORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS

Mount Calvary Lutheran Church  
1819 Reservation Drive  
Fort Wayne, Indiana 46819-2000

The congregation is invited to greet Mrs. Mills' family at a reception in the Fellowship Hall immediately following the service.



## "I Know that My Redeemer Lives"

by Samuel Medley 1738-1799

I know that my Redeemer lives;  
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!  
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;  
He lives, my ever-living Head.

He lives triumphant from the grave,  
He lives eternally to save,  
He lives all-glorious in the sky,  
He lives exalted there on high.

He lives to bless me with His love,  
He lives to plead for me above.  
He lives my hungry soul to feed,  
He lives to help in time of need.

He lives to grant me rich supply,  
He lives to guide me with His eye,  
He lives to comfort me when faint,  
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

He lives to silence all my fears,  
He lives to wipe away my tears  
He lives to calm my troubled heart,  
He lives all blessings to impart.

He lives, my kind, wise, heavenly Friend,  
He lives and loves me to the end;  
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;  
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

He lives and grants me daily breath;  
He lives, and I shall conquer death:  
He lives my mansion to prepare;  
He lives to bring me safely there.

He lives, all glory to His name!  
He lives, my Jesus, still the same.  
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives,  
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"

## A Prayer

Lord, keep me from the habit of thinking that I must say  
something on every subject and on every occasion.  
Release me from craving to straighten out everybody's affairs.  
Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details--  
give me wings to get to the point.  
I ask for grace enough to listen to the tales of others' pains.  
Help me to endure them with patience.  
But seal my lips on my own aches and pains--they are increasing  
and my love of rehearsing them is becoming  
sweeter as the years go by.  
Teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally it is  
possible that I may be mistaken.  
Keep me reasonably sweet; I do not want to be a saint--some of  
them are so hard to live with--but a sour old person is one  
of the crowning works of the devil.  
Give me the ability to see good things in unexpected places, and  
talents in unexpected people. And, give me, O Lord,  
the grace to tell them so.  
Make me thoughtful, but not moody; helpful, but not bossy.  
With my vast store of wisdom, it seems a pity not to use it all--  
but Thou knowest, Lord, that I want a few friends at the end.  
Amen.