MORNING SONG

Give me a song, dear God, in the Morning,
Give me a song at the break of the Day,
Give me a song lest the hours grow weary,
Give me the lift of a song on the way.

Days are so long and burdens so heavy,
Tired are the faces I see passing by;
They seem so hungry, dear God and so helpless.
O how they need some song from on High!

So, if I covet one gift in the morning,
It is the shine of the heavens in my face,
Banishing gloom for the worn and the weary,
Telling the story of infinite grace.

-- Ralph S. Cushman
A Celebration of the Life of
Ed Doughty
December 5th, 2015          11 AM
Lighting of the Candles Karly, Jodie, and Mindy Derby
Words of Grace and Welcome
*Hymn Precious Lord UMH #474
Prayer
Psalm 23
  The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
  He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
  He leadeth me beside 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.
Scripture Reading Jesus Calms the Storm Mark 4:35-41
Poem Sam Birkett
Song Johnny’s Garden Mark Dyer
Reflection Pastor Melissa
Eulogy Donna Damon
Time of Sharing Opening Words: Chuck Varney

Prayer/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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
  And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
  For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.
*Hymn: I’ll Fly Away FWS #2282
Words of Blessing
  Pianist: Herb Maine
  Pastor: Melissa Yosua-Davis

†††
Following our service in the church, you are invited to join the family in laying Ed to rest at the graveside burial. At the same time we will also be laying to rest Ed’s mother Josephine. At the conclusion of the graveside service, there will be three cannon shots fired in Ed’s honor and memory.

The family invites you to a reception at the Island Hall following the graveside service, where there will be additional opportunities to share stories and memories from Ed’s life.

You can find the Guestbook for today’s services at the Island Hall.
Hymn Lyrics

Precious Lord (UMH #474)

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When the darkness appears and the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

I'll Fly Away (FWS #2282)

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Chorus:
I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Chorus

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Chorus

Hymn Lyrics

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