THE CHURCH AT WORSHIP

A Celebration of the Life and Resurrection of Ed Christman

December 30, 2014 Eleven O'Clock in the Morning

Chiming of the Hour

Prelude Woodson Faulkner

A selection of sacred and classical music

Call to Worship* (bold in unison)

Rev. Lia Scholl

In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. In the Word was life, and the life was the light of all humanity.

And this light shines in the darkness and the darkness cannot overcome it.

And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us, and we beheld the glory, the glory as of the only one come from God, full of grace and truth.

And from the Word, we have all received grace upon grace, for grace and truth have come by Jesus Christ.

Thanks be to God.

Thanks be to God.

Hymn of Praise*

God of Grace and God of Glory

CWM RHONDDA

God of grace and God of glory,
on thy people pour thy power;
crown thine ancient church's story;
bring its bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
for the facing of this hour, for the facing of this hour.

Lo! the hosts of evil round us scorn thy Christ, assail thy ways! From the fears that long have bound us, free our hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, for the living of these days, for the living of these days.

Set our feet on lofty places;
fill our lives that we may be
strengthened with all Christ-like graces
pledged to set all captives free.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
lest we fail our call from thee, lest we fail our call from thee.

Invocation*

Words of Comfort

Psalm 96

Remarks Rev. Joe Clontz

Words of Comfort

John Cowan

Rev. Becky Hartzog

Psalm 23

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.

Anthem

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

SOUTHERN HARMONY Text by Isaac Watts. 1719

Words of Comfort

Dr. Susan Parker

John 11:20–18, 32–44

Remarks Rev. Richard McBride

Hymn of Meditation

O God Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE

Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!

A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received its frame, from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same. Reading

Dr. Ed Wilson

I Thank Thee Lord, both loud and still
That shows to me such great good will
And spareth me and mine to kill as now I truly find
Thy bidding Lord, I shall fulfill
And ever work Thy Holy Will
That with such grace, saved me from ill
Me, among all humankind.

Response in Song

More I Cannot Wish You

Chuck King

from Guys and Dolls, music and lyrics by Frank Loesser

Remarks

Dr. Herman Eure

Hymn of Promise

Immortal, Invisible

ST. DENIO

Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

To all, life thou givest, to both great and small; in all life thou livest, the true life of all; we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, and wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.

Thou reignest in glory; thou dwellest in light, thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight; all praises we render: O help us to see that only the splendor of light hideth thee.

Remarks Rev. Linda Browne

Hymn of Comfort*

Amazing Grace!

NEW BRITAIN

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found; was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Benediction*

Choral Benediction*

Amen

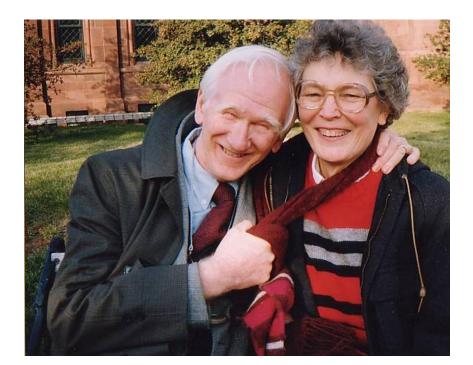
(Congregation invited to join in singing.)

Postlude

Woodson Faulkner Traditional

O When the Saints Go Marching In

During the Postlude, you are invited to remain seated. The family invites you to greet them in Farrell Hall following the service.



Many people offered their kindness, support, and skill during Ed's illness. We have special appreciation for Linda Browne, John Cowan and Kathy Norris, Herman Eure and Kelli Sapp, Lori Fuller, Becky Hartzog, Terry and Judy Lovelace, Karen McAdams, Roger and Angela Pearman, Lia Scholl, Chris and Kim Towles, Daniel Wilson MD, Frank and Martha Wood, and Ella Wright and others at the Right at Home Agency of Winston-Salem.

We are grateful that Dad and Mom have had been lifted up by Salemtowne's loving and beautiful community, by the Wake Forest Baptist Church congregation, and by the Wake Forest University family.

- Carolyn and Kim

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE AND RESURRECTION OF

EDGAR DOUGLAS CHRISTMAN

November 26, 1929–December 24, 2014



When you remember me, it means you have carried something of who I am with you, that I have left some mark of who I am on who you are. It means that you can summon me back to your mind even though countless years and miles may stand between us. It means that if we meet again, you will know me. It means that even after I die, you can still see my face and hear my voice and speak to me in your heart.

Frederick Buechner

^{*}Please stand as you are able.