

THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LIFE

OF



SERENE MOORE

22-4-1922 to 24-4-1995.

Call to Worship.

HYMN: O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING.

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| <p>1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing<br/>My great Redeemer's praise,<br/>The glories of my God and King,<br/>The triumphs of His grace!</p> <p>2 My gracious Master and my God,<br/>Assist me to proclaim,<br/>To spread through all the earth abroad<br/>The honours of Thy name.</p> <p>3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,<br/>That bids our sorrows cease;<br/>'Tis music in the sinner's ears,<br/>'Tis life, and health, and peace.</p> | <p>4 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,<br/>New life the dead receive,<br/>The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,<br/>The humble poor believe.</p> <p>5 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,<br/>He sets the prisoner free;<br/>His blood can make the foulest clean,<br/>His blood availed for me.</p> <p>6 See all your sins on Jesus laid:<br/>The Lamb of God was slain,<br/>His soul was once an offering made<br/>For every soul of man.</p> |
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*Charles Wesley, 1707-88.*

Prayer.

Collection of verses precious to Serene. Michelle Moore.

SOLO: The Twenty Third Psalm. Denise Moore.

Prayers: Thanksgiving, Confession, Forgiveness.

HYMN: PRAYER IS THE SOUL'S SINCERE DESIRE.

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| <p>1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,<br/>Uttered or unexpressed,<br/>The motion of a hidden fire<br/>That trembles in the breast.</p> <p>2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,<br/>The falling of a tear,<br/>The upward glancing of an eye<br/>When none but God is near.</p> <p>3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech<br/>That infant lips can try;<br/>Prayer the sublimest strains that<br/>The majesty on high. [reach</p> | <p>4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice<br/>Returning from his ways,<br/>While angels in their songs rejoice,<br/>And cry: Behold he prays!</p> <p>5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,<br/>The Christian's native air,<br/>His watchword at the gates of death;<br/>He enters heaven with prayer.</p> <p>6 O Thou by whom we come to God,<br/>The Life, the Truth, the Way!<br/>The path of prayer Thyself hast trod:<br/>Lord! teach us how to pray.</p> |
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Amen.

*James Montgomery, 1771-1854.*

Bible Readings: 2 Corinthians 4:14-18

1 Thessalonians 4:13-14. Kerry Moore.

HYMN: JESU, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

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| <p>1 JESU, Lover of my soul,<br/>Let me to Thy bosom fly,<br/>While the nearer waters roll,<br/>While the tempest still is high;<br/>Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,<br/>Till the storm of life be past;<br/>Safe into the haven guide,<br/>O receive my soul at last.</p> | <p>2 Other refuge have I none,<br/>Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;<br/>Leave, ah! leave me not alone,<br/>Still support and comfort me:<br/>All my trust on Thee is stayed,<br/>All my help from Thee I bring;<br/>Cover my defenceless head<br/>With the shadow of Thy wing.</p> |
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3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,  
More than all in Thee I find.  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:  
Just and holy is Thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee,  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88.*

TRIBUTES TO THE LIFE AND CHRISTIAN WITNESS OF SERENE MOORE.

Reading: Selected verses from John 14. Keith Kynoch.

Pastoral Word. Keith Kynoch.

HYMN: IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING.

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| <p>1 In heavenly love abiding,<br/>No change my heart shall fear;<br/>And safe is such confiding,<br/>For nothing changes here:<br/>The storm may roar without me,<br/>My heart may low be laid;<br/>But God is round about me,<br/>And can I be dismayed?</p> | <p>2 Wherever He may guide me,<br/>No want shall turn me back;<br/>My Shepherd is beside me,<br/>And nothing can I lack:<br/>His wisdom ever waketh,<br/>His sight is never dim;<br/>He knows the way He taketh,<br/>And I will walk with Him.</p> |
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3 Green pastures are before me,  
Which yet I have not seen;  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
Where the dark clouds have been:  
My hope I cannot measure,  
My path to life is free;  
My Saviour has my treasure,  
And He will walk with me.

*Anna Laetitia Waring, 1820-1910.*

Benediction.

HYMN: THIS, THIS IS THE GOD WE ADORE.

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| <p>1 THIS, this is the God we adore,<br/>Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;<br/>Whose love is as great as His power,<br/>And neither knows measure nor<br/>end.</p> | <p>2 'Tis Jesus, the first and the last,<br/>Whose Spirit shall guide us safe<br/>home;<br/>We'll praise Him for all that is past,<br/>And trust Him for all that's to<br/>come.</p> |
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*Joseph Hart, 1712-68.*

We have gathered today to give thanks to God for the life and Christian witness of Serene Moore.

We have also gathered to offer our sympathy and support to her family. Opportunity to do this will continue as the people of the church offer you refreshments immediately after the close of the service.

Sister-in-law to Raney McAlpin,  
granddaughter of G. William Mackinlay.