



Elysha Elizabeth Brooks

Oct. 27, 2007 — July 22, 2008

"My flesh and my heart fail;
But God is the strength of my heart
and my portion forever"
(Psalm 73:26).

"Out of the mouth of
babes and nursing infants
You have perfected praise"
(Matt 21:16b).

Prelude

Welcome & Prayer

Announcements

Hymn

"Because He Lives"

Scripture Reading

Tribute to Elysha

Hymn

"All the Way My Saviour Leads Me"

Message

Closing Prayer

Song

"In Christ Alone"

Recessional *

*Please join us for refreshments following the service.

Because He Lives

God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus;
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He lived and died To buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there To prove my Saviour lives.

CHORUS:

Because He lives I can face tomorrow;
Because He lives All fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living
Just because He lives.

How sweet to hold a new born baby,
And feel the pride, and joy He gives;
But greater still the calm assurance,
This child can face uncertain days
Because He lives.

Chorus

And then one day I'll cross the river;
I'll fight life's final war with pain,
And then as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.

Words & Music by: Bill Gaither

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

All the way my Savior leads me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who through life has been my Guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well;
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread;
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the living Bread.
Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo! A spring of joy I see;
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo! A spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me
O the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day
This my song through endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way;
This my song through endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way.

Words by Fanny Crosby
Music by Robert Lowry

“In Christ Alone”

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 ev’ry 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 pow’r of Christ in me;
From life’s first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow’r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home—
Here in the pow’r of Christ I’ll stand.

Words and Music by Keith Getty & Stuart Townend
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