

Memorial Service



for

William Arnold Blome



Born: November 22, 1927
Died: Wednesday, July 14, 2010

Providence Reformed Presbyterian Church
9124 Sappington Road, St. Louis, MO 63126



Memorial Service



July 24, 2010

Prelude

Organ: Mr. Bill Hoover

Scripture Meditation: *Psalm 46*

†Call To Worship: *Psalm 46*

Pastor Jeffrey Meyers

God is our refuge and strength,
a very present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way,
though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,

Though its waters roar and foam,
though the mountains tremble at its swelling.

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
the holy habitation of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her when morning dawns.

The nations rage, the kingdoms totter;
he utters his voice, the earth melts.

Yahweh of Hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress.

Come, behold the works of Yahweh,
how he has brought desolations on the earth.

He makes wars cease to the end of the earth;
he breaks the bow and shatters the spear;

He burns the chariots with fire.
"Be still, and know that I am God.

I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth!"

Yahweh of Hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress.

†Hymn #81 "A mighty Fortress is our God" *Trinity Hymnal*

†Opening Prayer

Pastor: In the Name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

People: **Amen!**

Let us pray:

Eternal God, we bless you for the great company of all those who

have kept the faith, finished their race, and who now rest from their labor. We praise you for those most dear to us, who have died in the Lord, and especially we thank you for Bill Blome, whom you have now received into your glorious presence. Help us to believe what we have not yet seen, trusting in you to lead us through our years on earth. Help us to live as those prepared to die. And bring us at last with all your saints into the joy of your loving presence, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen!

†Hymn #26 “Our God, our help in ages past” *Trinity Hymnal*

Scripture Readings Pastor Joshua Anderson

Old Testament Scripture: *Job 19:23-27*

Hymn #586 “I know that my Redeemer lives” *Trinity Hymnal*

New Testament Scripture: *1 Timothy 3:8-16*

1 Corinthians 15:1-6, 51-58

Choir Anthem

“But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory
through our Lord Jesus Christ” – *1 Cor. 15:57*

From Handel’s *Messiah*; Ann Hirschl, violin;
Joanie Harris, organ

†The Gospel Reading: *John 14:1-22* Pastor Chris Smith

†Corporate Confession of Faith: *Heidelberg Catechism Q. 1*

What is your only comfort in life and in death?

That I am not my own, but belong – body and soul, in life and in death – to my faithful Savior Jesus Christ.

He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil.

He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven: in fact, all things must work together for my salvation.

Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.

Personal Testimony & Prayer

Hymn #580 “It is well with my soul” *Trinity Hymnal*

Verses 1-2 choir only; please stand and join on verses 3-4
Jack Boeve, soloist; Bill Hoover, arr. and piano; Joanie Harris, organ

Scripture Reading: *Philippians 4:4-9*

Homily: **GENTLE BILL, TRANSFORMED BY GOD'S GRACE**

†Hymn #281 "For all the Saints"

Trinity Hymnal

Tim Werkema, descant arr. and saxophone

†Benediction: *Philippians 4:7*

*The peace of God, which surpasses all understanding,
will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus. Amen.*

A Meditation Based on Psalm 23

My Shepherd will supply my need;
Jehovah is his Name.
In pastures fresh he makes me feed
Beside the living stream.
He brings my wand'ring spirit back
When I forsake his ways;
He leads me for his mercy's sake
In paths of truth and grace.

When I walk through the shades of death,
Thy presence is my stay;
One word of thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
Doth still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days;
O may thy house be my abode
And all my work be praise.
There would I find a settled rest
While others go and come;
No more a stranger or a guest,
But like a child at home.

Text: Isaac Watts, *The Psalms of David*, 1719, based on Psalm 23
Music: American Southern hymn tune, arr. Virgil Thomson, 1938

