

Memorial Service



for

Timothy Allen Werkema



Born: May 22, 1959

Died: Tuesday, September 14, 2010

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



Memorial Service



September 19, 2010

Prelude

Organ: Mr. Bill Hoover

Scripture Meditation: *Psalm 90*

†Call To Worship: *Psalm 90*

Pastor Jeffrey Meyers

A PRAYER OF MOSES, THE MAN OF GOD.

Lord, you have been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth,

**or ever you had formed the earth and the world,
from everlasting to everlasting you are God.**

You return man to dust

and say, "Return, O children of man!"

For a thousand years in your sight

**are but as yesterday when it is past,
or as a watch in the night.**

You sweep them away as with a flood; they are like a dream,

like grass that is renewed in the morning;

in the morning it flourishes and is renewed;

in the evening it fades and withers.

For we are brought to an end by your anger;

by your wrath we are dismayed.

You have set our iniquities before you,

our secret sins in the light of your presence.

For all our days pass away under your wrath;

we bring our years to an end like a sigh.

The years of our life are seventy,

or even by reason of strength eighty;

yet their span is but toil and trouble;

they are soon gone, and we fly away.

Who considers the power of your anger,

and your wrath according to the fear of you?

So teach us to number our days

that we may get a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Yahweh! How long?

Have pity on your servants!

Satisfy us in the morning with your steadfast love,

that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
 Make us glad for as many days as you have afflicted us,
and for as many years as we have seen evil.
 Let your work be shown to your servants,
and your glorious power to their children.
 Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us,
and establish the work of our hands upon us;
yes, establish the work of our hands!

†Hymn #26 "Our God, our Help in ages past"

Trinity Hymnal

†Opening Prayer

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

People: **Amen!**

Let us pray:

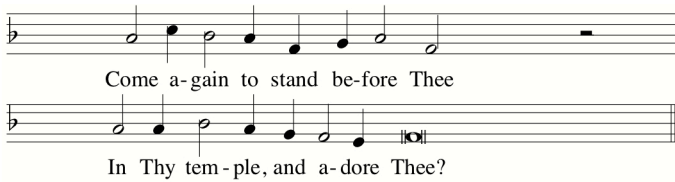
Lord God, heavenly Father, you promise that nothing shall separate us from your love, which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord. Comfort us now as we mourn the sudden death of our brother in Christ, Tim Werkema. Remember us in all our sorrow and grief. Support us when we are unable to understand the things that happen to us and to those we love. Grant that through your grace and mercy we may have courage to face the days ahead; and bring us at last with all your saints into the joy of your loving presence, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen!

Psalm 42 "As a hart about to falter"

Anglo-Genevan Psalter

Geneva, 1551

1. As the hart, a-bout to fal-ter,
 In its trem-bling ag-o-ny,
 Longs for flow-ing streams of wa-ter,
 So, O God, I long for Thee.
 Yes, a -thirst for Thee I cry;
 God of life, O when shall I



2. Bitter tears of lamentation
Are my food by night and day.
In my deep humiliation
“Where is now your God?” they say.
Oh, my soul’s poured out in me,
When I bring to memory
How the throngs I would assemble,
Shouting praises in Thy temple.
3. O my soul, why are you grieving,
Why disquieted in me?
Hope in God, your faith retrieving:
He will still your refuge be.
I again shall laud His grace
For the comfort of His face:
He will show His help and favour,
For He is my God and Saviour.
4. From the land beyond the Jordan,
With my soul cast down in me,
From Mount Mizar and Mount Hermon
I will yet remember Thee.
As the waters plunge and leap,
Deep re-echoes unto deep;
All Thy waves and billows roaring
O’er my troubled soul are pouring.
5. But the LORD will send salvation,
And by day His love provide.
He shall be my exultation,
And my song at eventide.
On His praise e’en in the night
I will ponder with delight,
And in prayer, transcending distance,
Seek the God of my existence.
6. I will say to God, my fortress,
“Why hast Thou forgotten me?
Why must I proceed in sadness,
Hounded by the enemy?”
Their rebukes and scoffing words
Pierce my bones like pointed swords,
As they say with proud defiance,
“Where is God, your firm reliance?”

7. O my soul, why are you griev-ing,
 Why dis-qui-et-ed in me?
 Hope in God, your faith re-triev-ing:
 He will still your ref-uge be.
 I a-gain shall laud His grace
 For the com-fort of His face:
 He will show His help and fa-vour,
 For He is my God and Sav-iour.

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Scripture: *Ecclesiastes 8:14–9:6*

New Testament Scripture: *Romans 8:26-39*

Choir Anthem “O Jesus, grant me hope and comfort”

O Jesus, grant me hope and comfort;
 O let me ne'er in sorrow pine,
 My heart and soul, yea, all my being,
 O Jesus, trust alone in Thee.
 Thou Prince of Peace,
 Thou Pearl from heaven,
 True God, true Man,
 My Morning Star!

*O come, Thou precious Sun most radiant,
 Thy beams illumine my heart and soul.*

O Jesus, with Thy advent quiet
 My restless soul and anxious mind.

In true humility I welcome Thee,
 Jesus Christ, my Joy divine.
 My thoughts, desires, and all my longings
 I dedicate, O Christ, to Thee.

Text: Wilhelm Osterwald (1820-87), tr. Walter E. Buszin.
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 Music: Johann Wolfgang Franck (1644-1710), arr. Carl Stein, ed. W. E. Buszin

†The Gospel Reading: *John 10:22-30*

†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 Testimonies

Hymn “What God ordains is always good”

1 What God or - dains is al - ways good: His will is just and
 2 What God or - dains is al - ways good: He nev - er will de -
 3 What God or - dains is al - ways good: His lov - ing thought at -
 4 What God or - dains is al - ways good: He is my friend and

ho - ly. As He di - rects my life for me, I fol - low
 ceive me; He leads me in His righ - teous way, And nev - er
 tends me; No poi - son can be in the cup That my phy -
 Fa - ther; He suf - fers naught to do me harm Though man - y

meek and low - ly. My God in - deed In ev - 'ry need Knows
 will He leave me. I take con - tent What He has sent; His
 si - cian sends me. My God is true; Each morn - ing new I
 storms may gath - er. Now I may know Both joy and woe; Some -

well how He will shield me; To Him, then, I will yield me.
 hand that sends me sad - ness Will turn my tears to glad - ness.
 trust His grace un - end - ing, My life to Him com - mend - ing.
 day I shall see clear - ly That He has loved me dear - ly.

Scripture Reading: *Isaiah 41:8-13*

Homily: **FEAR NOT, I AM THE ONE WHO HELPS YOU**

Men's Choir "Ah, Jesus Lord, thy love to me"

Ah, Jesus Lord, thy love to me
 No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
 O bind my thankful heart to thee,
 And reign without a rival there.
 Thine wholly, thine alone, I'd live,
 Myself to thee entirely give.

O grant that nothing in my soul
 May dwell, but thy pure love alone;
 Ah, may thy love possess me whole,
 My joy, my treasure, and my crown.
 All coldness from my heart remove:
 May ev'ry act, word, thought, be love.

O Lord, how gracious is thy way!
 All fear before thy presence flies;
 Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
 Where'er thy healing hands arise.
 O Jesus, nothing may I see,
 And nothing seek, desire, but thee.

Text: Paul Gerhardt (1607-76) Trans. John Wesley (1703-91), alt. Music: Southern folk tune, arr. David N. Johnson, 1968
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†Hymn #567 “If thou but suffer God to guide thee” *Trinity Hymnal*

†Benediction: *Philippians 4:7*

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

Closing Meditation “Christ, who knows all his sheep”

Christ, who knows all his sheep,
Will all in safety keep;
He will not lose his blood,
Nor intercession,
Nor we the purchased good
Of his dear Passion.

I know my God is just,
To him I wholly trust
All that I have, and am,
All that I hope for;
All's sure and seen to him,
Which I here grope for.

Lord Jesus, take my spirit,
I trust thy life and merit;
Take home this wand'ring sheep,
For thou hast sought it;
This soul in safety keep,
For thou hast bought it.

Text: Richard Baxter (1615-91)
Music: Eric H. Thiman, 1966

