

# Memorial Service

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## 1 Hymn

"NOW THE LABOURER'S TASK IS O'ER"

Now the labourer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the sinful souls, that turn  
To the Cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of CHRIST shall learn  
At His Feet in Paradise.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried;  
There its hidden things are clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There no more the powers of hell  
Can prevail to mar their peace;  
CHRIST the LORD shall guard them well.  
He Who died for their release.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"  
Calmly now the words we say,  
Leaving *him* to sleep in trust  
Till the Resurrection-day.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen

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## 2 Opening Sentences

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another. *Job xix, 25, 26, 27.*

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord. *1 Tim. vi, 7. Job i, 21.*

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## 3 Psalm xxxix

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways: that I offend not in my tongue.

I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle: while the ungodly is in my sight.

I held my tongue, and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was pain and grief to me.

My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my tongue;