

COMMITTAL SERVICE
MISS ELIZABETH GRACE RASMUSEN
JUNE 20, 2000 — JULY 13, 2009



JULY 24, 2009 AT 10:00 A.M.

I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no one comes to the Father but through me.
—John 14:6

Great Is Thy Faithfulness
Thomas O. Chisholm

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Chorus:
Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness,
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love. *Chorus*

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! *Chorus*

*Lord, You have been our dwelling place
in all generations. Before the mountains
were born Or You gave birth to the earth
and the world, Even from everlasting to
everlasting, You are God. You turn man
back into dust And say, “Return, O chil-
dren of men.” For a thousand years in
Your sight Are like yesterday when it
passes by, Or as a watch in the night.
You have swept them away like a flood,
they fall asleep; In the morning they are
like grass which sprouts anew. In the
morning it flourishes and sprouts anew;
Toward evening it fades and withers
away. For we have been consumed by
Your anger And by Your wrath we have
been dismayed. You have placed our in-
iquities before You, Our secret sins in
the light of Your presence. For all our
days have declined in Your fury; We
have finished our years like a sigh. As
for the days of our life, they contain sev-
enty years, Or if due to strength, eighty
years, Yet their pride is but labor and
sorrow; For soon it is gone and we fly
away. Who understands the power of
Your anger And Your fury, according to
the fear that is due You? So teach us to
number our days, That we may present
to You a heart of wisdom. Do return,
O LORD; how long will it be? And be
sorry for Your servants. O satisfy us in
the morning with Your lovingkindness,
That we may sing for joy and be glad all
our days. Make us glad according to the
days You have afflicted us, And the years
we have seen evil. Let Your work appear
to Your servants And Your majesty to
their children. Let the favor of the Lord
our God be upon us; And confirm for us
the work of our hands; Yes, confirm the
work of our hands.*

Psalm 90