

Hurley Reformed Church
Hurley, New York
September 13, 2025

A Service of the Resurrection
Ken Neslund
January 16, 1947-July 22, 2025

VOTUM

SCRIPTURE READING: Psalm 124:8

Our help is in the name of the Lord,
who made heaven and earth. Amen.

SENTENCES

SCRIPTURE READING: Job 1:21

The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away;
blessed be the name of the Lord.

SALUTATION

SCRIPTURE READING: 2 Peter 1:2

May grace and peace be yours in abundance
in the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord.

***HYMN #: 485 Nearer, My God, to Thee**

PRAYER FOR COMFORT AND ILLUMINATION

PSALTER READINGS: Psalm 23

GLORIA PATRI

EPISTLE AND APOCALYPTIC READINGS: Corinthians 13

GOSPEL READINGS: John 6:40

SERMON

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH: Apostles Creed

EULOGY

REMEMBRANCE

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION

COMMENDATION

***HYMN #85: Amazing Grace**

***BENEDICION**

Officiant: Rev. William Appleyard-Pekich
Organist: Jane Barsumian

**Please stand if you are able*



Hurley Reformed Church
Hurley, New York

The Rev. William Appleyard-Pekich
Minister of Word and Sacrament

Welcome!

*May the doors of this church be wide enough to receive
all who need human love and fellowship, and a Father's care;
and narrow enough to shut out all envy and hate.*

Enter to Worship

Depart to Serve

#485 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross
That raiseth me!
Still all my song shall be:
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God. to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Tho' like the wander-er,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God. to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angles to beck on me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God. to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Then, with my waking tho'ts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God. to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly, Still all my song shall be:
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God. to Thee,

#85 Amazing Grace

Amazing grace!
how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me;
His Word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright, shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

