

Hurley Reformed Church
Hurley, New York
January 10, 2026

A Service of the Resurrection
Lois Morehouse
April 20, 1932-December 30, 2025

***HYMN #606 “In the Garden”**

***AFFIRMATION OF FAITH**
Apostles Creed

Family Reflections

VOTUM

HYMN “Here I Am Lord” (insert in hymnal)

THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION

SENTENCES

COMMENDATION

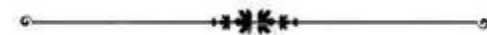
SALUTATION

***HYMN: #85 “Amazing Grace”**

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

**Please stand if you are able*

PRAYER FOR COMFORT AND ILLUMINATION



SCRIPTURE: Psalm 23 (p.g. 443)

SERMON

The family thanks you for sharing in this celebration of life.

Officiant: Rev. William Appleyard-Pekich
Organist: Jeffery Seitz



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

Here I am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in deepest and sin, My hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

Chorus

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

Chorus

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide, Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Chorus

#606 In the Garden

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

I stayed in the garden with Him
Though the night around me is falling,
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

And He walks with me,
And He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

#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.

