

Hurley Reformed Church
Hurley, New York
May 10, 2025

A Service of the Resurrection
And
The Celebration of the Life of
Shirley Burns
April 9, 1928-April 28, 2025

PRELUDE:

VOTUM AND SALUTATION:

SENTENCES:

UNISON PRAYER:

Almighty God, You are our consolation when our lives are filled with grief, pain and sorrow. You call us to be Your children, so we affirm that You do afflict us as the children You have redeemed. We pray that You will look down upon us, and come to us in tender love and pity. We ask You to see how our joy is has turned into mourning. According to Your tender mercies, be pleased to comfort us, strengthen us, and uphold us. Let us find in You, our strength and our refuge, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. AMEN

SCRIPTURE LESSONS FOR THE DAY

Old Testament: Psalm 90 and 103 (pg. 480 and 485)

Epistle: Revelation 21:1-4 (pg. 1013)

Gospel: John 14:1-6 & 14:15-20 (pg. 873)

***HYMN #33 “How Great Thou Art”**

SERMON: “Mother Burns”

MEMORIES OF GRANDMOTHER: Mikyla O'Donnell

PRAYER:

***HYMN OF RESPONSE: #102 “Precious Lord, Take My Hand”**

SENTENCES:

COMMITTAL SERVICE:

CLOSING PRAYER

LORD'S PRAYER

*BENEDICION:

*POSTLUDE:

SHIRLEY'S FAMILY would like to express their gratitude to all of you who are here today to pay your last respects to Shirley. To all of you who shared in her journey of life and were a part of all she experienced, they thank you for all the love, care and concern you gave her. It was appreciated by her and by her family as well.

Officiant: Rev. Charles Stickley

Organist: Lonnie Kulick

**Please stand if you are able*

SHIRLEY BURNS

A lady who loved life and those who enriched her life by what she could share with all of us. She was always there when you needed her, bringing a sense of joy with her. A smile on her face and a willingness to care and work alongside of you, in the kitchen at church, or in the quilters group, adding her multitude of stitches to the quilt and to the lives of others. If she was your friend your life was enriched and blessed with her dedication and companionship. We thank God for all the years and all the blessings He gave to her and shared with her. Now she finds the promise and reward that she found in Him and the Lord Jesus Christ, as she begins a new journey in her eternal home.....thanks be to God!



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

#33 How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thro'out the universe displayed.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When thro' the woods and forests glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountains grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

Refrain

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim: my God, how great Thou art!

Refrain

#102 Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me
stand I am tired, I am weak, I am worn. Thro' the
storm thro' the night, Lead me on to the light.
Take my hand, precious Lord; Lead me home.

When my way grows drear, Precious Lord, linger
near- When my life is almost gone. Hear my cry,
hear my call, Hold my hand lest I fall. Take my hand,
precious Lord: lead me home.

When the darkness appears And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone, At the river I stand;
Guide my feet, hold my hand. Take my hand, precious Lord;
Lead me home.

