

*Those we love don't go away. They walk beside us every day.
Unseen, unheard, but always near. Still loved, still missed,
and very dear. Alex MacLean*

Gathering Music

† † †

Processional

"What a Wonderful World"

Welcome

Proclamation

In life and death we belong to God.
Through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit,
we trust in the one triune God,
whom alone we worship and serve.

***Hymn 14**

"For the Beauty of the Earth"

Reading

Lesson

Ecclesiastes 5:18-20

Homily

Special Music

"Fields of Gold"

Remembrances

Baptismal Blessing

† † †

Pastoral Prayer

Prayer of Jesus

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom and the power
and the glory forever. Amen.

***+Hymn 22**

"God of the Sparrow"

***Commendation**

† † †

***A Living Memorial**

***Acclamation**

With believers in every time and place,
we rejoice that nothing in life or in death
can separate us from the love of God
in Christ Jesus our Lord.

***Recessional**

"In My Mind I'm Going to Carolina"

**Please stand as you are able*

*A reception will follow in the Fellowship Hall.
Ashes will be spread in a private ceremony
at the Old Chapel Hill Cemetery's Memorial Grove*

How lucky I am to have something
that makes saying goodbye so hard.

A. A. Milne

Go Heels!

J. Lacey

Officiant

Rev. Gusti Linnea Newquist

Accompanist

Sam Jannotta

Tech Support

Mark Nutwell

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Memorial donations may be made
Awsjc.org (Animal Welfare Society of Jefferson, County), or
to michaeljfox.org (Parkinsons Research)

A Celebration Of Life

September 20, 2025 • 2:30 p.m.

John Henderson Lacey

March 3, 1946 • May 19, 2025

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
And remember only the smile

Forget unkind words I have spoken
Remember some good I have done
Forget that I ever had heartaches
And remember I've had loads of fun

Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way
Remember I have fought some hard battles
And won, ere the close of the day

Then forget to grieve for my going
I would not have you sad for a day
But in summer just gather some flowers
And remember the place where I lay

And come in the shade of evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west
Stand for a few moments beside me
And remember only my best

Mosiah Lyman Hancock

SHEPHERDSTOWN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

100 W. Washington Street
Shepherdstown, West Virginia
Established 1743

www.shepherdstownpresbyterian.org
