

The Order of Service

✠ = Congregation Standing as Able

~ We Gather Together as God's People ~

THE ORGAN PRELUDEJason Evans

✠ THE HYMN OF PROCESSION NO. 826: “Lift High the Cross” ... CRUCIFER

✠ THE WORDS OF GRACE & GREETING

Christ has risen from the dead, trampling down death with his death, and giving life to those in the tomb. Dying, Christ destroyed our death. Rising, Christ restored our life. Christ will come again. In his baptism Morris put on Christ, so now in death he is clothed in Christ's glory. Here and now, dear friends, we are God's children. Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, who comforts us in all our sorrows, so that we can comfort others in their sorrow, with the consolation we have received from God. Jesus said, “I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last. I was dead and behold I am alive forever and ever; and I hold the keys of Death and Hades. Because I live, you also will live.”

LEADER: The Lord be with you.

PEOPLE: **And also with you.**

LEADER: Let us pray.

✠ THE INVOCATION

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servant, Morris, and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

✠ THE HYMN: “The Old Rugged Cross” RESURRECTION

**On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.**

**(Refrain) So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down,
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.**

**In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine
Such a wonderful beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.**

**To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me someday to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.**

(Repeat Refrain)

~ The Word of The Lord ~

THE OLD TESTAMENT LESSON.....Job 19: 23-27

‘O that my words were written down! O that they were inscribed in a book! O that with an iron pen and with lead they were engraved on a rock forever! For I know that my Redeemer lives, and that at the last he will stand upon the earth; and after my skin has been thus destroyed, then in my flesh I shall see God, whom I shall see on my side, and my eyes shall behold, and not another. My heart faints within me!

THE PSALM (*Unison*) Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul. He leads me in right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk through valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff— they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.

THE NAMING AND WITNESSINGBob Messinger

Winkey Roberts

The Rev. L. Spottswood Graves

THE CHORAL ANTHEM: "Creation Will Be at Peace" A. L. Page

The Sanctuary Choir

THE GOSPEL LESSON John 14: 1-6, 25-27

Jesus said, ‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.’ Thomas said to him, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?’ Jesus said to him, ‘I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

‘I have said these things to you while I am still with you. But the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you everything, and remind you of all that I have said to you. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.

LEADER: This is the Word of the Lord.

PEOPLE: **Thanks be to God.**

THE HOMILY The Rev. Jody Moore

✠THE AFFIRMATION OF FAITH (*Unison*) The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic (*universal*) church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

THE LITANY OF PRAYER & THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE (*Responsive*)

ONE: For Morris, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, “I am the resurrection and the Life.” Lord, you consoled Mary and Martha in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Morris and dry the tears of those who weep.

ALL: Hear us, Lord.

ONE: You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

ALL: Hear us, Lord.

ONE: You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

ALL: Hear us, Lord.

ONE: You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

ALL: Hear us, Lord.

ONE: Our brother was washed in the waters of Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit, give him fellowship with all your saints.

ALL: Hear us, Lord.

ONE: He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

ALL: Hear us, Lord.

ONE: Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother, let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope....

THE LORD'S PRAYER (*Unison*)

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, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

✠THE COMMENDATION (*Responsive*)

ONE: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant, Morris, with your saints

ALL: Where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing but life everlasting.

ONE: You only are immortal, the creator and maker of humankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created us, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us to dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

ALL: Give rest, O Christ to your servant, Morris, with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant, Morris Bennett. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

✦THE HYMN OF SENDING: "In the Garden"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.**

**(Refrain) 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.**

(Repeat Refrain)

**I'd stay in the garden with Him,
Tho' the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go, thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.**

(Repeat Refrain)

✦THE BENEDICTION

✦THE CLOSING RESPONSE: "May the Lord, Gracious Lord"... Unknown

**May the Lord, gracious Lord, bless and keep us forever.
Let us be more like thee in our every endeavor.
Holy Spirit, Eternal God, this we pray together.
May the Lord, gracious Lord, bless and keep us forever.**

THE ORGAN POSTLUDE Jason Evans

A reception will be held in the fellowship hall immediately following the service where you may visit with the Bennett family.

~ Obituary ~

Henry Morris Bennett died on February 24, 2017 at Doylestown Hospital. He was 87 years old and the husband for 65 years of Marjorie Amy Roberts Bennett.

Born in Hatboro, he was the son of the late Levin Earle and Elizabeth Morris Bennett.

Morris lived with his wife and children in Warminster, Pennsylvania for years before moving to North Carolina in their retirement years.

Morris graduated from Hatboro High School in 1947 where he was a member of the band and orchestra. During high school, he was employed by the Robinson Publishing Company. Following graduation, he worked for the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania for 42 years before retiring.

He is a past master and member of the W.K. Bray Lodge No. 410, Hatboro, Manteo Lodge No. 521, Manteo, NC and the Outer Banks Presbyterian Church, Kill Devil Hills, NC. He was Past Commander of the Outer Banks Coast Guard Auxiliary. Prior to moving to North Carolina, Morris was an active member at Neshaminy Warwick Presbyterian Church, Hartsville and Lu Lu Temple Shrine and Band.

Along with his wife, Marjorie, Morris is survived by his children: Norman R. Bennett (Marge), Mary E. Price (William), Katherine A. Landes and Carolyn R. Young (Allan). He is also survived by eight grandchildren: Amy Scherr (Greg), Amanda Demusz (Clint), Myra Burne (Jim), Tara Landes, Robert Landes, Joseph Landes, David Young and Douglas Young, as well as three great-grandchildren.

A Service of Witness to the Resurrection will be held on Sunday, April 23 at 2:00 pm at the Outer Banks Presbyterian Church, 907 S. Croatan Highway, Kill Devil Hills. The Rev. Dr. Jody Moore will officiate. Interment was held in Whitmarsh Memorial Park, Prospectville, PA.

In lieu of flowers a memorial contribution to in Morris's name may be made to: Shriner's Hospital for Children, Attn: Terry Diamond, 3551 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19140 or Doylestown Hospital Hospice, 595 West State Street, Doylestown, PA 18901.

~ Memorial Donations ~

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to:

Shriner's Hospital for Children Attn: Terry Diamond 3551 North Broad Street Philadelphia, PA 19140	Doylestown Hospital Hospice 595 West State Street Doylestown, PA 18901
---	--

Outer Banks Presbyterian Church

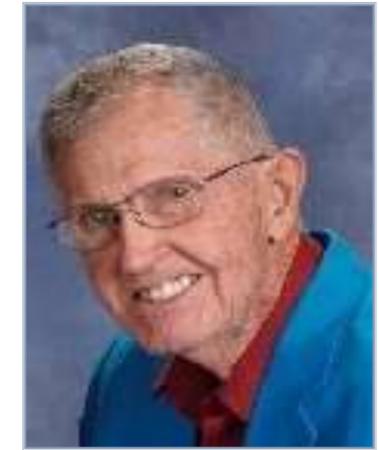
907 S. Croatan Highway / P.O. Box 2199
Kill Devil Hills, NC 27948
(252) 441-5897
www.outerbankspresbyterian.org

**OUTER BANKS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
KILL DEVIL HILLS, NORTH CAROLINA**

**A Service of Witness to the Resurrection
And Thanksgiving for the Life Of**

Henry Morris Bennett

**May 21, 1929 ~
February 24, 2017**



**Sunday, April 23, 2017
2:00 pm**

The service of Death and Resurrection is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised.

This service, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that "neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord."

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into a nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.