

*A Celebration
Of Praise
For the Life of
Mr. Clarence Victor Williams*

Aisquith Presbyterian Church
July 12, 2024 at 11:00 AM

*We welcome you to this celebration today. It is a privilege to have you as our guest.
As you join us today, begin to worship quietly with personal prayer.
Please turn off your cell phone and turn your hearts and minds toward God.*

Musical Prelude *His Eye Is On The Sparrow* Dr. Kenneth Dean, Jr.

Welcome Rev. John Ceselsky

Call to Worship Psalm 121:1-2

¹ I lift up my eyes to the hills.
From where does my help come?
² My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

Prayer of Invocation

Hymn of Praise *To God Be The Glory* Hymnal #55

To God be the glory, great things he has done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
Who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that we may go in.

***Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father thro' Jesus the Son,
And give him the glory, great things he has done!***

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offended who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus forgiveness receives.

Great things he has taught us, great things he has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Scripture Readings John 11:17-27

¹⁷ Now when Jesus came, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb four days.

¹⁸ Bethany was near Jerusalem, about two miles off, ¹⁹ and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them concerning their brother. ²⁰ So when Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, but Mary remained seated in the house. ²¹ Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. ²² But even now I know that whatever you ask from God, God will give you." ²³ Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." ²⁴ Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day."

²⁵ Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, ²⁶ and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die. Do you believe this?"

²⁷ She said to him, "Yes, Lord; I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who is coming into the world."

Special Music

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

Soloist: Ms. Jocelyn Taylor

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth, upon the earth. I know that my Redeemer liveth, and He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth, upon the earth; And though worms destroy this body yet in my flesh shall I see God, yet in my flesh shall I see God. I know that my Redeemer liveth. And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God, yet in my flesh shall I see God, shall I see God. I know that my Redeemer liveth. For now Christ risen from the dead, the firstfruits of them that sleep, of them that sleep, the firstfruits of them that sleep. For now is Christ rise, for now is Christ risen from the dead, the firstfruits of them, of them that sleep.

Scripture Reading

John 14:1-3

¹ "Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. ² In my Father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? ³ And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also."

Special Music

My Heavenly Father Watches Over Me

Soloist: Mr. Lester Black

I trust in God wherever I may be, upon the land, or on the rolling sea, for come what may, from day to day,

My heav'nly Father watches over me. I trust in God, I know He cares for me; on mountain bleak or stormy sea; tho' billows roll, He keeps my soul; my heav'nly Father watches over me.

He makes the rose an object of His care, He guides the eagle thro' the pathless air, and surely He remembers me;

I trust in God, for, in the lions dean, on battlefield, or in the prison pen, thro' praise or blame, thro' flood or flame,

The valley may be dark, the shadows deep, but O, the Shepherd guards His lonely sheep; and thro' gloom He'll lead me home,

Scripture Meditation

No More

Revelation 21:1-4

¹ Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. ² And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. ³ And I heard a loud voice from

the throne saying, “Behold, the dwelling place of God is with man. He will dwell with them, and they will be his people, and God himself will be with them as their God. ⁴ He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away.”

Prayer of Thanks and Supplication

Hymn of Rejoicing

How Great Thou Art

Hymnal #44

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.

***Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art! (2x)***

When thro’ the woods and forest 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;

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.

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.

Benediction

The Lord bless you and keep you;
the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you;
the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

Recessional

Wind Beneath My Wings

Dr. Kenneth Dean, Jr.

The family has asked that any donations in Vic’s honor be made to of Aisquith Presbyterian Church. A check can be mailed to the following address:

Aisquith Presbyterian Church
PO Box 190
Forest Hill, MD 21050
Attn: Missions

Thank you for your gracious giving for the building up of the Kingdom of God!