



One of these days, when life on earth is over,
And God has called me to that heavenly place,
I'll know the wondrous joys of life eternal,
But, best of all, I'll see my Saviour's face.

It won't be long until my mansion's ready,
There'll be no more sorrow, tears, and pain,
I'm looking forward to that golden moment,
For me to live is Christ, to die is gain.

In just awhile, I'll meet with all the others
And sit beside the matchless Crystal Sea,
While Jesus, Who is altogether lovely,
Reveals the pattern of my life to me.

'Tis then I'll know just why
Each thread was woven,
The dark ones 'midst the silver and the gold,
Why there must be both
Mountain-tops and valleys,
That in my life His beauty might unfold.

One of these days, all of life's disappointments
Will be forgotten, buried in the past,
I'll walk the avenues of gold and marvel
That He loves me, when I get home at last!

*Ava H. Irons
Mark's Grandmother*

Mark Shelley Memorial Service

August 22, 2020

Hosanna! A Fellowship of Christians
Pastors Tony Blair, Deb Helt, and Shawn Erb Officiating

Order of Service

Welcome

Prayer

Scripture

Romans 8:35, 37-39 CEV

Can anything separate us from the love of Christ? Can trouble, suffering, and hard times, or hunger and nakedness, or danger and death?... In everything we have won more than a victory because of Christ who loves us. I am sure that nothing can separate us from God's love—not life or death, not angels or spirits, not the present or the future, and not powers above or powers below. Nothing in all creation can separate us from God's love for us in Christ Jesus our Lord!

Song

"The Love of God"

Eulogy

Sharing Time

Song

"I'm Trading My Sorrows"

Scripture (II Corinthians 4:8-11, 16-18 NIV)

We are hard pressed on every side, but not crushed; perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not abandoned; struck down, but not destroyed. We always carry around in our body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be revealed in our body. For we who are alive are always being given over to death for Jesus' sake, so that his life may also be revealed in our mortal body. Therefore we do not lose heart. Though outwardly we are wasting away, yet inwardly we are being renewed day by day. For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory that far outweighs them all. So we fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen, since what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal.

Meditation

"An Eternal Glory"

Song

"It is Well"

Prayer

Dismissal