

**Welcome to  
Old South Congregational Church, United Church of Christ  
Hallowell, Maine**

**Memorial Service  
Alice Crandall Johnson  
February 24, 1950 - May 4, 2024**

**May 31, 2024**

**Prelude**    “Song of Hope”                      (Iouri Grichetchkine)                      Mr. Bradley Krueger

**Greeting & Words of Welcome**    The Rev. Susan M Reisert  
Mr. Joel Johnson

**Opening Sentences & Invocation**

**\*Hymn**            “Lord of All Hopefulness”                      (*Slane*)    Pilgrim #217

**Readings from Scripture**

Matthew 5:1-12            p.4 (NT)  
1 Corinthians 13            p.175 (NT)

**Words of Remembrance**

**Anthem**            Abide With Me (*Eventide*)    Old South Choir

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need Thy presence ev’ry passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter’s pow’r?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,  
Where is death’s sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Abide with me. Abide with me. Abide with me.

*(Words by Henry Francis Lyte; Music by Victor C. Johnson; Arr by William Henry Monk)*  
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## Homily

### Prayer of Thanksgiving, Intercession & Lord's Prayer (debts)

Lord's Prayer: 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**      "I Sing a Song of the Saints of God"      (*Grand Isle*)      Pilgrim #481

## Benediction

**Postlude** "Shall We Gather at the River" (Robert Lowry / James Mansfield) B. Krueger

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**\*Please stand, if you are able**

## More Info/Contact Info

oldsouthhallowell.org      [oldsouthhallowell@gmail.com](mailto:oldsouthhallowell@gmail.com)      207-622-1220  
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Pastor Susan's blog: [hopeinthewilderness.com](http://hopeinthewilderness.com)

### Old South Staff:

The Rev. Susan M Reisert, Pastor and Teacher  
Director  
Ms. Cynthia McGuire, Administrative Assistant

Mr. Bradley Krueger, Music  
Ms. Marcy Fullmer, Sexton

## **Today's Hymns**

### **Lord of All Hopefulness**

**(Slane)**

**Pilgrim #217**

1 Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

3 Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hand swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

4 Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

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### **I Sing a Song of the Saints of God (Grand Isle)**

**Pilgrim #481**

1 I sing a song of the saints of God Patient and brave and true,  
Who toiled and fought and lived and died For the Lord they loved and knew.  
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen, And one was a shepherdess on the green:  
They were all of them saints of God, and I mean, God helping, to be one too.

2 They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, And his love made them strong;  
And they followed the right, for Jesus' sake, The whole of their good lives long.  
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest, And one was slain by a fierce wild beast:  
And there's not any reason, no, not the least, Why I shouldn't be one too.

3 They lived not only in ages past, There are hundreds of thousands still;  
The world is bright with the joyous saints Who love to do Jesus' will.  
You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea, In church, or in trains or in shops, or  
at tea;  
For the saints of God are just folk like me, And I mean to be one too.

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(Text by Lesbia Scott, Music by John H. Hopkins; Hymn tune: Grand Isle)

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