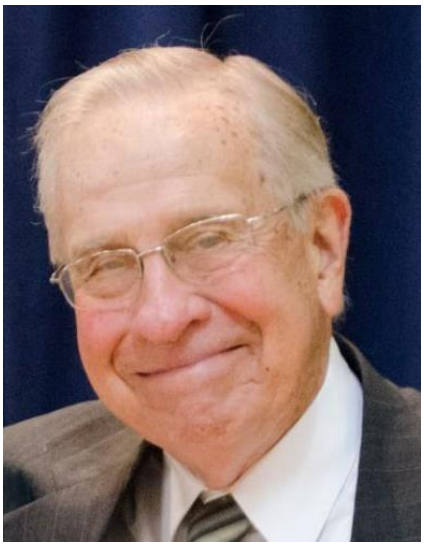
A Service of Witness to the Resurrection

and

A Celebration of the Life of

The Rev. Keith Brown

April 20, 1936 – August 3, 2021



April 9, 2022, 11 a.m.

First Presbyterian Church of Bethlehem

2344 Center Street, Bethlehem, PA 18017

PRELUDE

"Rhosymedre", from *Three Preludes on Welsh Hymn Tunes* (1920)
Ralph Vaughan Williams

Prelude in F, Op. 101, No. 1 — Charles V. Stanford

David Macbeth, organ

"How Lovely is Thy Dwelling Place", from *Ein Deutsches Requiem*, Op.45

The Choir

How lovely is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts!
For my soul, it longeth, yea fainteth for the courts of the Lord.
My soul and body crieth out, yea for the living God.
O blest are they that dwell in thy house:
they praise thy name evermore.

WELCOME — The Rev. J.C. Austin

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: In you, O God, I take refuge;
People: You are my Lord; I have no good apart from you!
Leader: I keep the Lord always before me;
People: Because God is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
Leader: You show me the path of life;
People: in your presence, there is fullness of joy!
All: Come, let us worship God!

*GATHERING HYMN — #371

Lift High the Cross — CRUCIFER

Refrain:
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore His sacred name.

1. Come, Christians, follow where our Savior trod,
The Lamb victorious, Christ, the Son of God. (Refrain)

2. Each newborn servant of the Crucified
Bears on the brow the seal of Christ who died. (Refrain)

3. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
Your death has brought us life eternally. (Refrain)

4. So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory. (Refrain)

*Please stand if you are able.

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION The Rev. Lindsey Altvater Clifton

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON Isaiah 58:6-14

UNISON READING (Psalm 23)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

ANTHEM "Let Nothing Ever Grieve Thee", Op. 30 Johannes Brahms
The Choir

Let nothing ever grieve thee or oppress thee:
Be still and trust God's good will.

Why brood all day in sorrow, worrying about tomorrow? God stands for all and will give you grace and mercy.

Be steadfast in all that you do and stand firm;
What God decrees brings peace.
Amen.

NEW TESTAMENT LESSONS 1 Corinthians 13:1-8; 14:1
Ephesians 3:8-9, 14-21

REMEMBRANCES OF KEITH

Keith's Koinonia Men's Group
Molly Brown, Keith's daughter
Alex Brown, Keith's grandson
Phil Hardacre, Keith's brother-in-law
Bonnie Black, Keith's sister
Larry Brown, Keith's brother

ANTHEM "Christ Hath a Garden" Gerald Near
The Choir

Awake, O wind of heav'n and bear
Their sweetest perfume through the air:
Stir up, O south, the boughs that bloom,
Till the beloved Master come:

Like trees of spice his servants stand,
There planted by his mighty hand;
By Eden's gracious streams, that flow
To feed their beauty where they grow.

Christ hath a garden walled around,
A Paradise of fruitful ground,
Chosen by love and fenced by grace
From out the world's wide wilderness.

That he may come, and linger yet
Among the trees that he hath set;
That he may evermore be seen
To walk amid the springing green.

JOINT HOMILY — The Rev. Dr. Susan Pizor Yoder

The Rev. J.C. Austin

*HYMN — #344

Christ of the Upward Way — SURSUM CORDA

1 Christ of the upward way,
My Guide divine,
Where Thou hast set Your feet,
May I place mine;
And move and march wherever You have trod,
Keeping face forward up the hill of God
2 Give me the heart to hear
Your voice and will,
That without fault or fear
I may fulfill
Your purpose with a glad and holy zest,
Like one who would not bring less than the best.

3 Christ of the upward way,
My Guide divine,
Where You have set Your feet,
May I place mine;
And when Your last call comes serene and clear,
Calm may my answer be, "Lord, I am here.

PASTORAL PRAYERS AND THE 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 — #369

Morning Has Broken — BUNESSAN

1. Morning has broken
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the Word!

2. Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from Heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

3. Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light
Eden saw play.
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day!

*CLOSING PRAYER (Prayer of St. Francis)

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace:
where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
where there is sadness, joy.

O divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek
to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive,
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.
Amen.

*BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE "Toccata", from *Symphonie pour orgue*, Op. 42, No. 5

Charles-Marie Widor

Greg Funfgeld, organ

You are invited to join us at a reception in Fellowship Hall,
immediately following this service.
The Kirk Center and Rotunda area beyond Fellowship Hall
are also open for more room.