

Memorial Service for



James Arthur Warren

Saturday, March 6, 2021

3:00 p.m.

Church Of God Universal

83 Walkers Road, George Town

Officiating Minister:

Pastor James Arch Cert. Hon. JP (Ret.)

Organist:

Sis. Ruth Rankin

Pianist:

Sis. Esther Jackson



Order of Service

Opening Remarks Pastor - James Arch, Cert. Hon., JP (Ret.)

Prayer - Bro Ray Hydes

Hymn: *Amazing Grace* - Congregation

Scripture - Bro Ray Hydes

Hymn: *What a Friend We Have in Jesus* - Congregation

Tribute From the Family

Obituary

Hymn: When we all get to Heaven - Congregation

Sermon - Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon., JP (Ret.)

Closing Hymn: *In the sweet by and by* - Congregation

Benediction - Bro . Ray Hydes

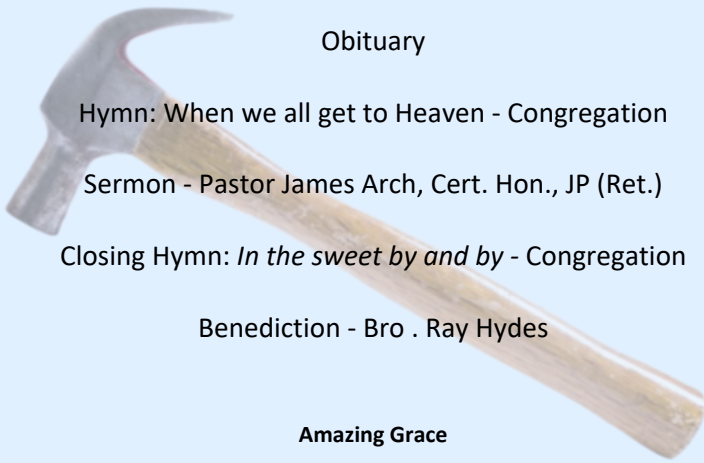
Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.



Service Hymns

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace
In the mansions bright and blessed,
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain: *When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!*

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
clouds will over-spread the sky
But when traveling days are over,
not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
trusting, serving every day
Just one glimpse of Him in glory,
will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

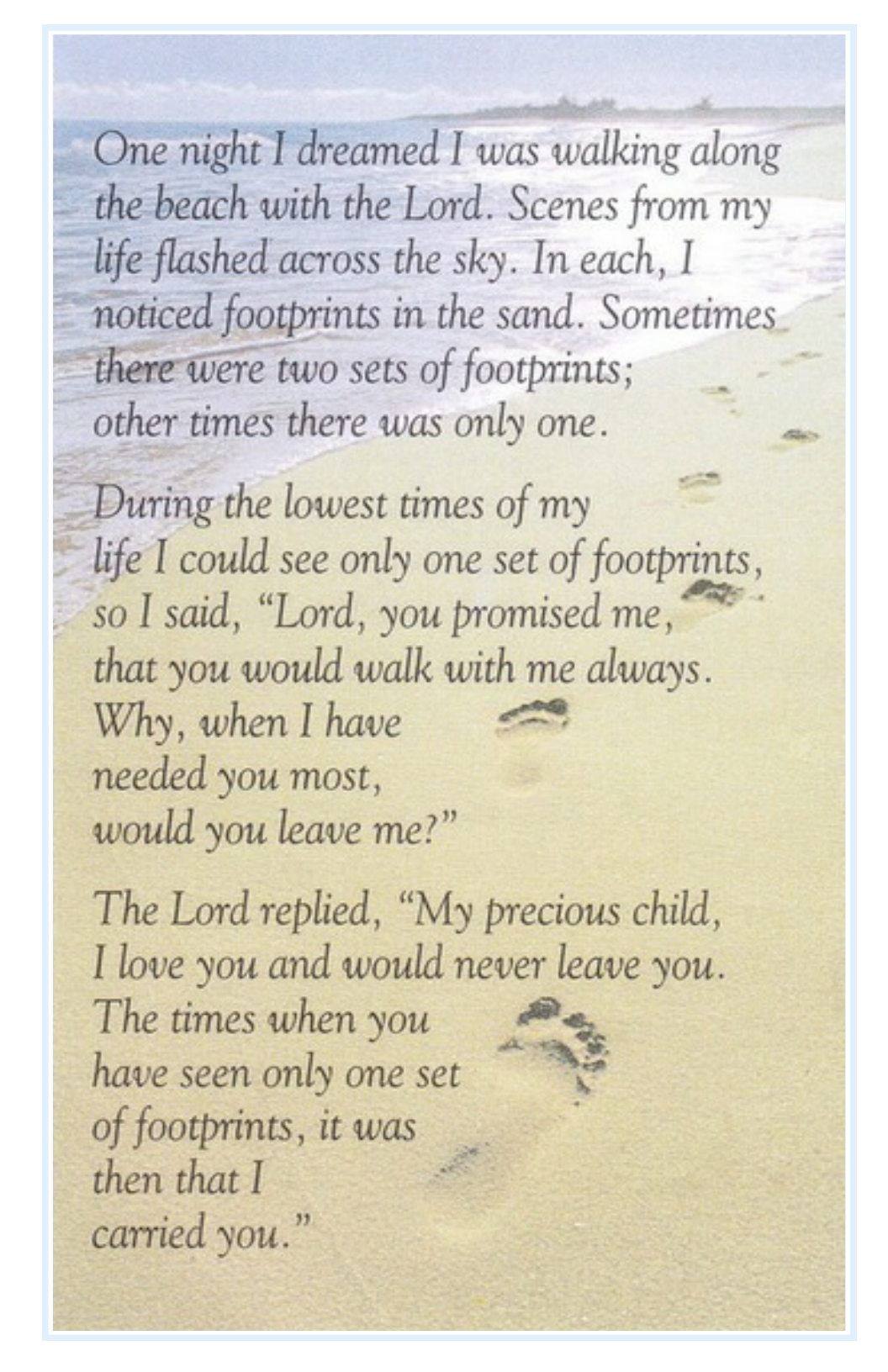
In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain: *In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

A photograph of a beach with waves crashing on the shore. The sand is light-colored and has several sets of footprints scattered across it. The sky is blue with some clouds. The text is overlaid on the image in a dark, serif font.

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord. Scenes from my life flashed across the sky. In each, I noticed footprints in the sand. Sometimes there were two sets of footprints; other times there was only one.

During the lowest times of my life I could see only one set of footprints, so I said, "Lord, you promised me, that you would walk with me always. Why, when I have needed you most, would you leave me?"

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. The times when you have seen only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."