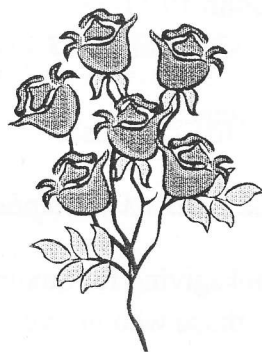


Funeral Service for
SAXON WOOD

6th June, 1923 - 7th December, 2001

78 years

11th December, 2001



Jesus said ".....I am the way and the truth and the life....."
John 14:6

ORDER OF SERVICE

- Introduction and prayer
- From the Word of God, and response
- Tribute
 - 1. Linda McKenna
 - 2. Time of sharing
- Hymn
 - "Amazing Grace"*
- Readings
 - 1. John 10:11-18
 - 2. 1 Corinthians 15:12-20

Lillian Whitty

Margaret Beasley
- Address
 - Rev. Joe Zagninski
- Song
 - "The Lord's My Shepherd"*
- Prayer
 - Thanksgiving for Saxon's life
 - For those who grieve

Joe Zagninski



From the Word of God:

*Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and the life.
He who believes in me will live, even though he dies;
and whoever lives and believes in me will never die."*
John 11:25-26

*The Lord God will feed his flock like a shepherd,
he will gather the lambs in his arms,
he will carry them in his bosom.*
Isaiah 40:11

*God is our refuge and strength,
a very present help in trouble.*
Psalm 46:1

Let us say together:

**Heavenly Father,
in your Son Jesus Christ
you have given us a true faith and a sure hope.
Help us to live as those who believe in the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to eternal life;
through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.**

HYMN: 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.

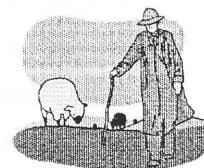
Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

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 first begun.

BIBLE READING

JOHN 10:11-18

- 11 "I am the good shepherd.
The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep.
- 12 The hired hand is not the shepherd who owns the sheep.
So when he sees the wolf coming,
he abandons the sheep and runs away.
Then the wolf attacks the flock and scatters it.
- 13 The man runs away because he is a hired hand
and cares nothing for the sheep.
- 14 "I am the good shepherd;
I know my sheep and my sheep know me--
- 15 just as the Father knows me and I know the Father--
and I lay down my life for the sheep.
- 16 I have other sheep that are not of this sheep pen.
I must bring them also.
They too will listen to my voice,
and there shall be one flock and one shepherd.
- 17 The reason my Father loves me is that I lay down my life--
only to take it up again.
- 18 No one takes it from me,
but I lay it down of my own accord.
I have authority to lay it down
and authority to take it up again.
This command I received from my Father."



BIBLE READING

1 CORINTHIANS 15:12-20

- 12 But if it is preached that Christ has been raised from the dead,
how can some of you say that
there is no resurrection of the dead?
- 13 If there is no resurrection of the dead,
then not even Christ has been raised.
- 14 And if Christ has not been raised,
our preaching is useless and so is your faith.
- 15 More than that,
we are then found to be false witnesses about God,
for we have testified about God
that he raised Christ from the dead.
But he did not raise him if in fact the dead are not raised.
- 16 For if the dead are not raised,
then Christ has not been raised either.
- 17 And if Christ has not been raised,
your faith is futile; you are still in your sins.
- 18 Then those also who have fallen asleep in Christ are lost.
- 19 If only for this life we have hope in Christ,
we are to be pitied more than all men.
- 20 But **Christ has indeed been raised** from the dead,
the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep.



HYMN: THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

MAZURKA

By Saxon Wood



Intricate
sun filtered shadows
across
a window pane—
darting
in and out of
hanging leaves
fresh washed
by recent rain.



Moving through
kaleidoscopic shades
of sun
contrived gold-green—
mercurial
bursts of brightness
trying hard
to intervene.



Diamond dewdrops
glinting
at the interlacing
dance—
butterflies dipping
diaphanous wings
this truly
is romance.

