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GRAVE-SIDE  
(Non-church Member)

There is no sorrow, Lord, to light  
To bring in prayer to Thee;  
There is no anxious care too slight  
To wake thy sympathy.

Thou, who hast trod the thorny road,  
Wilt share each small distress;  
The love which bore the greater Load  
Will not refuse the less.

There is no secret sight we breath  
But meets thine ear divine;  
And every cross grows light beneath  
The shadow, Lord, of thine.

Why?

Psalms 23 or Ps 121

Committal:

Forasmuch as the spirit of the departed  
has entered into the life immortal,  
we therefore commit ~~his~~ <sup>her</sup> body to the  
ground: earth to earth, ashes to ashes, du  
dust to dust; but ~~his~~ <sup>her</sup> spirit we commend  
unto the mercy of Almighty God, who doth  
not deal with us after our sins nor  
reward us according to our iniquities.

Prayer

GRAVE SIDE

Now, like a dew-drop shrined  
Within a crystal stone,  
You are safe in heaven, my dove.  
Safe with the source of love,  
The everlasting one.  
And when the hour arrives  
From flesh that sets me free  
Thy spirit may await,  
The first at heaven's gate,  
To meet and welcome me.

PSALMS 23

Cherished memories which are forever sacred,  
sustained by a faith that is stronger than death,  
comforted by the hope of a life that shall  
endless by..

We commit Al Clabough to his resting  
place, in the assurance that if the earthly  
house of our tabernacle be dissolved, we have  
a building from God, a house not made with  
hands, eternal in the heavens.

BENEDICTION:

Now may the Lord bless you and keep you,  
the Lord make his face to shine upon you,  
and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up  
his countenance upon you, and give you  
peace...Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

AMEN