

# CELEBRATE ME HOME™

*Honoring a Life's Legacy™*

## Memorial Service for George W. Gill

<b>Opening Song:</b>	My Love	<b>Artist/Performed by:</b>	Irish Tenors
<b>Opening Greeting:</b>	Thank you for joining us today to honor George who is truly a "keeper". The unconditional love and support he gave freely was a gift to those he loved. George was the kind of person you could always count on, one who would never let you down. Let us pay tribute to George by sharing the many wonderful memories we had together.	<b>Read by:</b>	Sarah - Granddaughter
<b>Reading 1:</b>	Ecclesiastes 3: 1-11  There is an appointed time for everything, and a time for every affair under the heavens. A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to uproot the plant. A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to tear down, and a time to build. A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance. A time to scatter stones, and a time to gather them; a time to embrace, and a time to be far from embraces. A time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away. A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to be silent, and a time to speak. A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace. What advantage has the worker from his toil? I have considered the task which God has appointed for men to be busied about. He has made everything appropriate to its time, and has put the timeless into their hearts, without men's ever discovering, from beginning to end, the work which God has done.	<b>Read by:</b>	Susan Wilson
<b>Poem 1:</b>	A Light from Our Household  A light from our household is gone a voice we loved is stilled, a place is vacant in our home which never can be filled. God gave us a beautiful father - a father who never grew old you were always there with a helping hand help us now to accept His plan. We miss you now, our hearts are sore as time goes by, we miss you more your loving smile, your gentle face no one can take our "father's place". May the Choirs of Angels receive you and may you have rest and peace everlasting. Amen.	<b>Read by:</b>	Pete Gill
<b>Prayer 1:</b>	-Unknown Prayer Of Saint Francis  Lord, make me an instrument of Thy 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; and 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.	<b>Read by:</b>	George Jr.
<b>Reflective Song 1:</b>	Amazing Grace	<b>Artist/Performed by:</b>	Granddaughters Sarah & Emma
<b>A Life Remembered: Family and friends may deliver a eulogy or share personal stories.</b>			
<b>Reflective Song 2:</b>	Time In a Bottle	<b>Performed by:</b>	Jim Croce
<b>Poem 2:</b>	I'm Still Here  Friend, please don't mourn for me I'm still here, though you don't see. I'm right by your side each night and day and within your heart I long to stay. My body is gone but I'm always near. I'm everything you feel, see or hear. My spirit is free, but I'll never depart	<b>Read by:</b>	Sam Gill

as long as you keep me alive in your heart.  
 I'll never wander out of your sight-  
 I'm the brightest star on a summer night.  
 I'll never be beyond your reach-  
 I'm the warm moist sand when you're at the beach.  
 I'm the colorful leaves when fall comes around  
 and the pure white snow that blankets the ground.  
 I'm the beautiful flowers of which you're so fond,  
 The clear cool water in a quiet pond.  
 I'm the first bright blossom you'll see in the spring,  
 The first warm raindrop that April will bring.  
 I'm the first ray of light when the sun starts to shine,  
 and you'll see that the face in the moon is mine.  
 When you start thinking there's no one to love you,  
 you can talk to me through the Lord above you.  
 I'll whisper my answer through the leaves on the trees,  
 and you'll feel my presence in the soft summer breeze.  
 I'm the hot salty tears that flow when you weep  
 and the beautiful dreams that come while you sleep.  
 I'm the smile you see on a baby's face.  
 Just look for me, friend, I'm everywhere!  
 -Unknown

**Prayer 2:** We Pray For Those Who Mourn

**Read by:** Aunt Evelyn

Lord, we pray for those who mourn,  
 for parents and children,  
 friends and neighbors.  
 Be gentle with them in their grief.  
 Show them the depths of your love,  
 a glimpse of the kingdom of heaven.  
 Spare them the torment of guilt and despair.  
 Be with them as they weep beside the empty tomb of our risen Savior,  
 Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

**Reading 2:** John 5: 24-29

**Read by:** Jed Franklin

Amen, amen, I say to you, whoever hears my word and believes in the one who sent me has eternal life and will not come to condemnation, but has passed from death to life.  
 Amen, amen, I say to you, the hour is coming and is now here when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live.  
 For just as the Father has life in himself, so also he gave to his Son the possession of life in himself  
 And he gave him power to exercise judgment, because he is the Son of Man.  
 Do not be amazed at this, because the hour is coming in which all who are in the tombs will hear his voice  
 and will come out, those who have done good deeds to the resurrection of life, but those who have done wicked deeds to the resurrection of condemnation.

**Closing:** George we miss you desperately but rejoice in knowing we'll hold you close again. May all your family and friends find comfort in the memories we've shared here today. Help us to recognize the pain and sorrow in each other and offer a loving hand to help ease each other's pain, just as George would have.

**Read by:** Sarah - Granddaughter

**Closing Song:** What A Wonderful World

**Artist/Performed by:** Louis Armstrong

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