



**A SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION**

IN MEMORY AND CELEBRATION OF

**ROBERT BRADLEY BISHOP**

NOVEMBER 14, 1961 – JUNE 1, 2020

# A SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION

MONDAY, JUNE 8, 2020 AT 11:00 A.M.

## Meditation

Psalm 103:17

"From everlasting to everlasting, the Lord's love is with those who fear him."

Leader: This is the day the Lord has made;

**People: Let us rejoice and be glad in it.**

## Proclamation of the Resurrection

## Invocation

## Old Testament Reading

Psalm 103

Praise the Lord, my soul;  
all my inmost being, praise his holy name.  
Praise the Lord, my soul,  
and forget not all his benefits—  
who forgives all your sins  
and heals all your diseases,  
who redeems your life from the pit  
and crowns you with love and compassion,  
who satisfies your desires with good things  
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord works righteousness  
and justice for all the oppressed.

He made known his ways to Moses,  
his deeds to the people of Israel:  
The Lord is compassionate and gracious,  
slow to anger, abounding in love.  
He will not always accuse,  
nor will he harbor his anger forever;  
he does not treat us as our sins deserve  
or repay us according to our iniquities.

For as high as the heavens are above the earth,  
so great is his love for those who fear him;  
as far as the east is from the west,  
so far has he removed our transgressions from us.

As a father has compassion on his children,  
so the Lord has compassion on those who fear him;  
for he knows how we are formed,  
he remembers that we are dust.

The life of mortals is like grass,  
they flourish like a flower of the field;  
the wind blows over it and it is gone,  
and its place remembers it no more.

But from everlasting to everlasting  
the Lord's love is with those who fear him,  
and his righteousness with their children's children—  
with those who keep his covenant  
and remember to obey his precepts.

The Lord has established his throne in heaven,  
and his kingdom rules over all.

Praise the Lord, you his angels,  
you mighty ones who do his bidding,  
who obey his word.

Praise the Lord, all his heavenly hosts,  
you his servants who do his will.

Praise the Lord, all his works  
everywhere in his dominion.

Praise the Lord, my soul.

## **Words of Remembrance**

## **New Testament Reading**

Romans 8:35–39

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword? As it is written:

“For your sake we face death all day long;  
we are considered as sheep to be slaughtered.”

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

## **Witness to the Resurrection**

### **Pastoral Prayer and Lord’s Prayer**

### **Song**

“In Christ Alone”

In Christ alone my hope is found; he is my light, my strength, my song—  
This cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.  
My comforter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh—fullness of God in helpless babe!—  
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones he came to save.  
’Til on the cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied.  
For every sin on him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay, light of the world by darkness slain;  
Then, bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave he rose again!  
And as he stands in victory, sin’s curse has lost its grip on me;  
For I am his and he is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me;  
From life’s first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no human plan, can ever pluck me from his hand;  
’Til he returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I’ll stand!

## **Commendation and Benediction**