



Chester Martin McGill
August 28, 1940 – February 4, 2021

A Service of Witness to the Resurrection

In Loving and Grateful Memory of
Chester Martin McGill
August 28, 1940 – February 4, 2021
July 10, 2021
Oak Grove Presbyterian Church
Bloomington, Minnesota

Prelude

Call to Worship & Slide Show

Unison Prayer

O Lord our God,

We come before your gracious presence to mourn our loss, to receive comfort from your word and from one another, to contemplate our own mortality, to turn our hearts toward you.

Impress upon us in this hour that this world is not the end that satisfies our spirits, but a place of pilgrimage in which you have set us.

And so, amid the changes and fragility of this life, grant that our hearts may be fixed where true joys are found. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Scripture Psalm 23

Special Music "Jesus Loves Me" Choir CD

Poem "Here He Comes" Dawn Price

Scripture Ecclesiastes 3: 1–4

Homily

Special Music “Why Me Lord?”

Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Lord’s Prayer (*debts*)

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Special Music “On Eagles Wings”

Commendation & Blessing

Postlude



Pianist.....	Judy Cooper
Soloist.....	Becky Dop
Presiding Pastor	Mary Koon

Remembrances from Chet's Grandchildren

"I love you and I miss you". – *Jackie*

"I love you and miss you very much. It was funny when you called me the holy terror". – *Julia*

"Grandpa, you were always so caring and fun. I love you and miss you." – *Holly*

"I love you. You have done so much for me, but above all else you have showed me a love that I will always be grateful for. Even though I will miss you, you have gone to a better place and I am happy for you. Love you always, you old fart" – *AnnMarie*

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures,

He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness

for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me;

Your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me

in the presence of my enemies.

You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life,

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.