

IN LOVING



MEMORY



Frank McCaskill Hedgcock

July 1, 1936 – August 30, 2023

A Celebration of Frank Hedgcock's Life

In Loving and Grateful Memory of

Frank McCaskill Hedgcock

July 1, 1936 – August 30, 2023

September 24, 2023

Founders Ridge Chapel

Bloomington, Minnesota

Prelude

Welcome

William Hedgcock

Call to Worship

Tom Volker

Hymn

“What a Friend We Have in Jesus” (*insert*)

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.

Unison Scripture Psalm 23 (*see back page*)

Remembrances

John Hedgcock

Hymn "Hymn of Promise" (*insert*)

Scripture Robert Hedgcock
Ecclesiastes 3: 1–4, Micah 6:6–8, Mark 12: 28–31

Homily Mary Koon

Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Lord's Prayer

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.

Hymn "Rejoice in God's Saints" (*insert*)

Commendation & Blessing

Postlude

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Following this service, you are invited to join the family and friends for continuing conversation around the table.

Pianist..... Judy Cooper
Presiding PastorsTom Volker, Founders Ridge
Mary Koon, Oak Grove Presbyterian

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.*

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

¹ What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit;
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

² Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer!

³ Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge;
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee;
thou wilt find a solace there.

Hymn of Promise

In the bulb there is a flower, in the seed, an apple tree;
In cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody,
There's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future; what it holds a mystery,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity;
In our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory,
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

Rejoice in God's Saints (Hanover)

Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days;
A world without saints forgets how to praise.
Their faith in acquiring the habit of prayer,
Their depth of adoring, Lord, help us to share.

Some march with events to turn them God's way;
Some need to withdraw, the better to pray.
Some carry the gospel through fire and through flood;
Our world is their parish; their purpose is God.

Rejoice in those saints, unpraised and unknown,
Who bear someone's cross or shoulder their own.
They shame our complaining, our comforts, our cares;
What patience in caring, what courage, is theirs!

Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days;
A world without saints forgets how to praise.
In loving, in living, they prove it is true:
The way of self-giving, Lord, leads us to you.