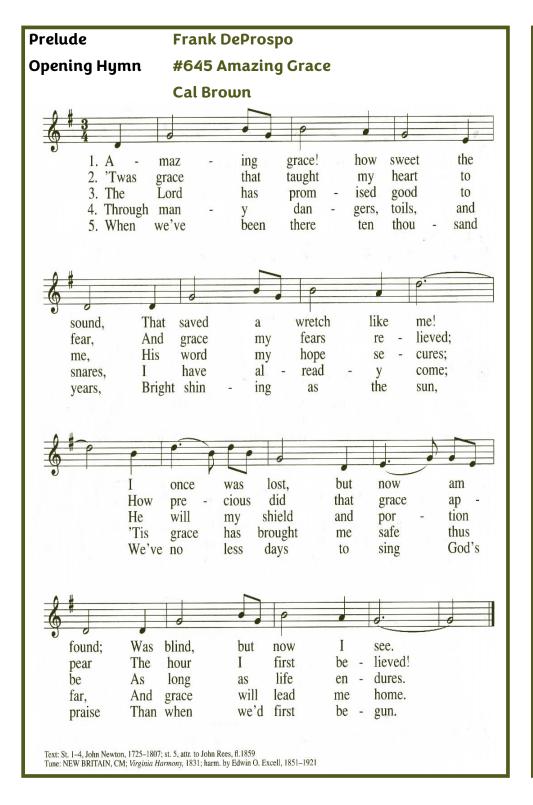
## **Closing Hymn** #578 How Great Thou Art **Suzanne Nance** 1. O Lord God. when in awe-some 2. When through the woods and for - est glades I 3. And when think that God. his Son not 4. When Christ shall shout of ac - cla come won - der Con - sid - er the works thy hands have And hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the wan - der spar - ing, Sent him to die, I scarce can take it And take me what joy shall fill ma - tion home, my made. the stars. hear the roll - ing see look down When I loft - y moun-tain trees, from That on the cross. bur - den glad - ly in heart! Then I shall bow hum - ble ad - o un - i - verse dis - played! thun - der, Thy pow'r through-out the gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze, He bled bear - ing, and died to take a - way my sin! "My God, how great thou art!" ra - tion And there pro - claim, thee: Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to How great thou how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to thee: How great thou art, how great thou art! Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1899-1989 Tune: HOW GREAT THOU ART, 11 10 11 10 with refrain; Stuart K. Hine, 1899–1989 © 1949, 1953, Stuart K. Hine Trust. Print rights administered by Hope Publishing Company in the USA ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. COPIED AND USED WITH PERMISSION

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Vigil PRAYER **SERVICE** for PETER MORIN We shall not all fall asleep, but will all be changed, in an instant, in the blink of an eye, at the last trumpet. -1 Corinthians 15:51-52

St. Anastasia Catholic Church, St. Augustine, FL Pastor - Rev. Timothy M. Lindenfelser, V.F.



First Reading 1 Corinthians 15:51-57

Kathleen Meehan

Behold, I tell you a mystery. We shall not all fall asleep, but we will all be changed, in an instant, in the blink of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, the dead will be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For that which is corruptible must clothe itself with incorruptibility, and that which is mortal must clothe itself with immortality. And when that which is corruptible clothes itself with incorruptibility and that which is mortal clothes itself with immortality, then the word that is written shall come about:

"Death is swallowed up in victory. Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?"

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Responsorial Psalm Psalm 23: The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

Gospel Reading Luke 12:35-40

Homily Rev. Timothy M. Lindenfelser

Universal Prayer Response: "Lord, have mercy."

The Lord's Prayer

**Concluding Prayer** 

Eulogies John Geiger Paul Brower

Blessing