

A SERVICE
IN THE MEMORY OF

KAY VIRGINIA LUSH
September 6, 1936 - January 6, 1995

First Presbyterian Church - Cairo, Illinois
January 9, 1995

PRELUDE

WELCOME PRAYERS FOR OUR LIVING

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory forever.
Amen.

***Be Still My Soul #374**

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrows forgot, love's truest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the 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 thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou annointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Isaiah 40:28-31

Have you not known? Have you not heard?
The Lord is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the
earth.
He does not faint or grow weary, his understanding is unsearchable.
He gives power to the faint, and to him who has no might he
increases strength.
Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall
exhausted;
But they who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength, they
shall mount up with wings like eagles,
They shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint.

***O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go #400**

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

REMEMBRANCES OF A BRIGHT AND SHINING LIGHT

“Creative Thought”, January 6, 1995: I Am Working For God

Whatever I do, I am working for God. Whether I am healing a hurt, singing a song, writing a computer program, baking a cake or painting a fence, something good works through me. That Something is Spirit, Infinite Intelligence, Creative Mind.

To some, what I do might seem like “just making a living,” but I know that I am expressing God’s Life with love and joy. I put God into all that I do. I cast from my mind and heart any sense of separation from God and any sense of separation from what I am doing.

I create a conscious encounter between my heart and God. I am aware of the Power within me and around me that always works through me. This is a special, constructive, creative and loving time. I put all that I am into this word and my work because it is what I am. I am working for God because I am working as God.

A Family Musical Presentation

The Words of a Son

“The Cost of My Care” by Kay Lush

Tune: Anniversary Waltz

Given the chance to do life in the deeps, to serve all mankind is the gift that I be.

To care for the world is the burden I bear, invent with my life, ‘tis the cost of my care.

Chorus:

Strange awful power is dancing through me, buoyantly forging impossible be.

With all my heart I’m poured out endlessly; I’m burdened eternally.

Wholly engulfed in unbounded rapport, doomed for the world, my life wholly outpoured

Always encumbered, tomorrow is here, molding the future the cost of my care.

Burning with wisdom, empowered to do: the weight of the world for all men everywhere

Guardian of all, to all history an heir: absurdly in charge, ‘tis the cost of my care.

Repeat first verse without the chorus.

WITNESSES IN THE PRECIOUS PRESENT

Those Designated Family and Friends

Those Moved by the Spirit

John 14:1-6

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Romans 14:7-8

None of us lives to himself, and none of us dies to himself.

If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's.

***Amazing Grace**

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

POSTLUDE