

A Service of Witness to the Resurrection

Larry W. Barber

August 8th 2024

Gathering Music

Processional

“I Am Not Okay”

Welcome

Celebration of Baptism in Christ

Responsive Call to Worship

Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills - from where will my help come?

My help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved; he who keeps you will not slumber.

He who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is your keeper; the Lord is your shade at your right hand.

The sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all evil; he will keep your life.

The Lord will keep your going out and your coming in
from this time on and for evermore.

Prayer

*Song of Praise

#250 *“In the Bulb There is a Flower*

Remembrances

Prayer for Illumination

Scripture Reading

Matthew 25:34-40

Homily

“Well Done, Good, and Faithful Servant”

Special Music

*Affirmation of Faith

What is your only comfort, in life and in death?

That I belong- body and soul, in life and in death – not to myself, but to my faithful savior, Jesus Christ, who at the cost of his own blood has fully paid for all my sins and has completely freed me from the dominion of the devil; that he protects me so well that without the will of my father in heaven, not a hair can fall from my head; indeed, that everything must fit his purpose for my salvation. Therefore, by his holy spirit, he also assures me of eternal life, and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.

Prayer of Thanksgiving and the Lord’s Prayer

*Hymn of Response

“I’ll Fly Away”

Some glad morning when this life is o’er, I’ll fly away;

To a home on God’s celestial shore, I’ll fly away (I’ll fly away).

Chorus

I’ll fly away, Oh Glory, I’ll fly away; (in the morning)

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I’ll fly away (I’ll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have gone, I’ll fly away;

Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I’ll fly away (I’ll fly away)

Chorus

Just a few more weary days and then, I’ll fly away;

To a land where joy shall never end, I’ll fly away (I’ll fly away)

*Blessing

*Postlude

“Take Me Home, Country Roads”

Following the service, all are invited to the Commons to enjoy a reception and continue to share stories and remembrances.

Service Leadership:

Stephanie Sorge, Pastor
Eric Ruple, Pianist
Amy Lemmons, Soloist

Poem

by Branden Wells, Son-in-law

Thoughts of Larry bring an image of warm golden light.
That soft, treasured glow pushing back the cold night.

No problem was too big and no hand was too small, you'd be scooped up
by Poppy, no issues at all.

There were so many things that we wanted to say, there were so many
things we wanted him to hear.
But he'll listen as the morning sun shines and he'll hear you when you
chant that VT Hokie Cheer

He brought a sense of safety and kindness and love,
And while he departed without warning, he will now show his light from
high above.

With countless candles now we will keep his light bright, and they will
always remind us that he's there, anytime, day or night.

In Loving Memory of
Larry W. Barber

September 16th, 1949 – July 20th, 2024



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6:00 PM