



**THE COMMUNITY OF ST. PHILIP
AT WORSHIP**

SEPTEMBER 27, 2025

**A SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION
IN MEMORY OF**

KENNETH “JAY” WAYNE JEANES, JR.

MARCH 29, 1979 - SEPTEMBER 7, 2025

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

OPENING SENTENCES

The Lord be with you. **And also with you.**

✠ HYMN 39 ([see page 5](#))

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

FAITHFULNESS

✠ PRAYER

Eternal God,
our strength and our comfort,
our hope and our help,
your love cares for us in life
and watches over us in death.
We praise you for the great company
of all those who have kept the faith,
finished their race,
and who now rest from their labor.
Especially we thank you for Jay,
whom you have now received into your presence.
We are grateful for all he gave us,
for the memories that will abide with us,
and for the assurance that he lives forever
in the peace and joy of your unending love.
Take from us now our regrets and sorrows,
and grant us your grace, we pray,
that as we face the mystery of death
we may see the light of eternity,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

silent prayer

Holy One, in your mercy. **Hear our prayer.**

✠ DECLARATION

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

OLD TESTAMENT READINGS

Psalm 23
Psalm 121
Psalm 139:1-18

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

HYMN 819 ([see page 6](#))

Be Still, My Soul

FINLANDIA

NEW TESTAMENT READINGS

Mark 6:30-44
John 14:1-6
Romans 8:31-35, 37-39

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

MOMENT OF REFLECTION

Clair de Lune

DEBUSSEY

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION

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 840 [\(see page 8\)](#)

When Peace like a River

VILLE DU HAVRE

✠ COMMENDATION

SOLO

How Fair the Spot

RACHMANINOFF

<i>Zdes' khorosho... Vzgl'ani, vdali</i>	<i>How fair this spot... Just look, there in the distance</i>
<i>Ognyom gorit reka;</i>	<i>The river is ablaze;</i>
<i>Tsvetnim kovrom luga legli,</i>	<i>The meadows are like a radiant carpet,</i>
<i>Beleyut oblaka.</i>	<i>And the clouds are white.</i>
<i>Zdes' net lyudey... Zdes' tishina...</i>	<i>There is nobody here... here silence reigns...</i>
<i>Zdes' tol'ko Bog da ja.</i>	<i>Here I am alone with God.</i>
<i>Tsveti, da staraya sosna,</i>	<i>And the flowers, and the old pine tree,</i>
<i>Da ti, mehta moja!</i>	<i>And you, my dream!</i>

✠ BLESSING

✠ ORGAN RECESSIONAL

BAGPIPE RECESSIONAL

Kelley Fair

**Following the service, everyone is invited to a reception
 in the Gathering Area adjacent to the Sanctuary.**

Worship Leaders

Keatan King | John W. Wurster

Matthew Dirst, organist and pianist | Cecilia Duarte, soloist | Kelley Fair, piper

Orlean Anderson, Tim Burgess and Rhonda Sands, liturgists

IN LOVING MEMORY



MARCH 29, 1979 - SEPTEMBER 7, 2025

Well done, good and faithful servant.
Enter into the joy of the Lord.
Matthew 25:21

HYMN 39

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1 Great is thy faith - ful-ness, O God my Fa - ther, there is no
 2 Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring-time and har - vest, sun, moon and
 3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, thy own dear

shad - ow of turn - ing with thee; thou chang - est not, thy com -
 stars in their cours - es a - bove join with all na - ture in
 pres - ence to cheer and to guide; strength for to - day and bright

pas-sions they fail not; as thou has been thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 man - i - fold wit-ness to thy great faith - ful-ness, mer - cy and love.
 hope for to - mor-row, bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be - side!

Refrain
 Great is thy faith - ful-ness! Great is thy faith - ful-ness!

Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; all I have need - ed thy

hand hath pro - vid - ed— great is thy faith - ful-ness, Lord, un - to me!

TEXT: Thomas O. Chilholm (1866-1960) © 1923, renewed 1951 Hope Publishing Company
 MUSIC: William M. Runyan (1870-1957) © 1923, renewed 1951 Hope Publishing Company

FAITHFULNESS
 11.10.11.10 with refrain

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HYMN 819

Be Still, My Soul

1 Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.
 2 Be still, my soul: thy God doth un - der - take
 3 Be still, my soul: the hour is has - tening on

Bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain.
 to guide the fu - ture sure - ly as the past.
 when we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord;

Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide,
 Thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake;
 when dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone,

who through all chang - es faith - ful will re - main.
 all now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.
 sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored.

This meditative text seems to be rooted in Psalm 46:10, "Be still and know that I am God," while also reaching forward to 1 Thessalonians 4:17b, "we will be with the Lord forever." Much of the appeal of this hymn comes from its tune, named for the tone poem on which it is based.

TEXT: Katharina von Schlegel, 1752; trans. Jane Laurie Borthwick, 1855, alt.

MUSIC: Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr. *The Hymnal*, 1933, alt.

Music Arr. © 1933, ren. 1961 Presbyterian Board of Christian Education (admin. Westminster John Knox Press)

FINLANDIA


10.10.10.10.10.10

Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heaven - ly Friend
 Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
 Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past


through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
 his voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low.
 all safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

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HYMN 840

When Peace like a River


1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let
 3 He lives: O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought. My
 4 Lord, has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the



sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the



taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.

Refrain


It is well with my soul;
 It is well with my soul;



it is well; it is well with my soul.

This text is a remarkable expression of faith born of grief. The author, an active Presbyterian layman who had just lost four daughters in a tragic shipwreck, wrote it while sailing to Paris to meet his wife, who had survived. The tune was named for the ship that sank.

TEXT: Horatio G. Spafford, 1876, alt.
 MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss, 1876

VILLE DU HAVRE
 11.8.11.9 with refrain