*BENEDICTION

*RECESSIONAL "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God" Robert Hobby

(Please remain in the pews while the family is escorted from the Sanctuary.)

*Please stand if able.

Obituary of Brian McNay

Brian grew up in Clearwater, Florida. He is a graduate of Countryside High School. Brian attended the University of South Florida where he received his Bachelors degree and then continued on to UT where he received his Masters degree in marketing. Once he graduated, Brian moved out to Colorado Springs and began working. Brian enjoyed playing soccer, hiking and biking. Brian is survived by parents Wilai and Terry, sisters Leda and Janet, brother Evan, nieces and nephews.

The McNay family thanks you for the gift of your presence today and for every expression of kindness.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorial donations be made to Northwood Presbyterian Church 2875 State Rd. 580, Clearwater, FL 33761

> Rev. Dr. Paul D. Means, Associate Pastor Tom Huffman, Associate Music Director and Organist



2875 State Road 580, Clearwater, FL 33761-3231 727-796-8090 727-797-8276 (Fax) www.northwoodpc.org

In Gratitude to God for the Gift of Life of **Brian McNay**

Saturday, April 10, 2021 11.00 A M

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP

INVOCATION

*HYMN "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee"

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love! Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away. Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee; earth and heaven reflect thy ravs:

stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea, chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in thee.

Mortals, join the happy chorus which the morning stars began. Love divine is reigning o'er us, joining all in heaven's plan. Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife. Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

OLD TESTAMENT LESSONS

Psalm 100

Psalm 23 (Unison) 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 anointest 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 for ever.

TIME OF REMEMBRANCE

"Morning Has Broken" *HYMN

Morning has broken like the first morning; blackbird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, sprung in completeness where God's feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning, born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation; praise every morning, God's recreation of the new day!

NEW TESTAMENT LESSONS

1 Corinthians 13:4-8, John 14:1-3, 27

MEDITATION

PASTORAL PRAYER AND 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

"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 hath brought me safe thus far. And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures.

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'd first begun.