

Celebration of the Resurrection and Memorial Service for

Robert John "Lucky" Moore

Blest Be the Tie That Binds



1 Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2 Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne we pour our ar - dent prayers;
3 We share our mu - tual woes, our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
4 From sor - row, toil, and pain, and sin we shall be free;

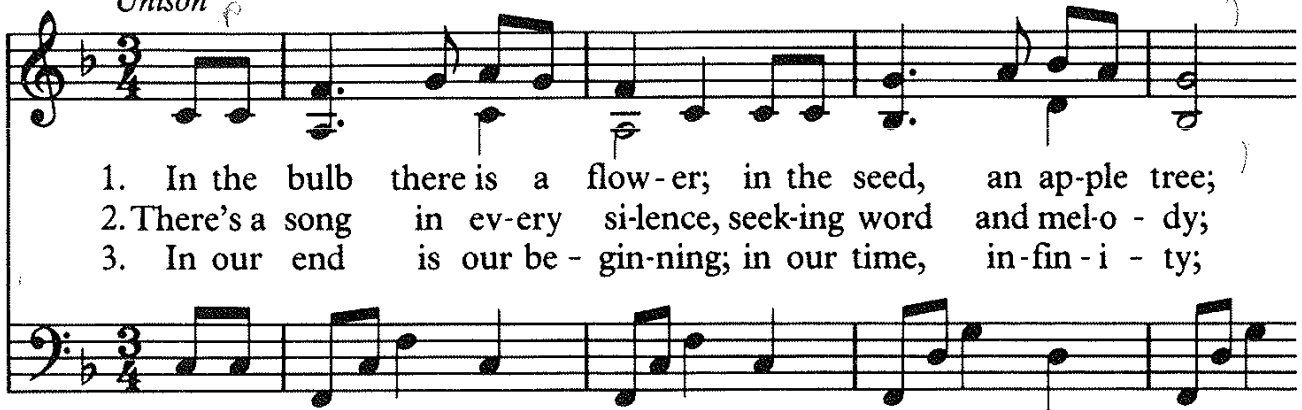


the u - ni - ty of heart and mind is like to that a - bove.
our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our com - forts and our cares.
and of - ten for each oth - er flows the sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
and per - fect love and friend - ship reign through all e - ter - ni - ty.

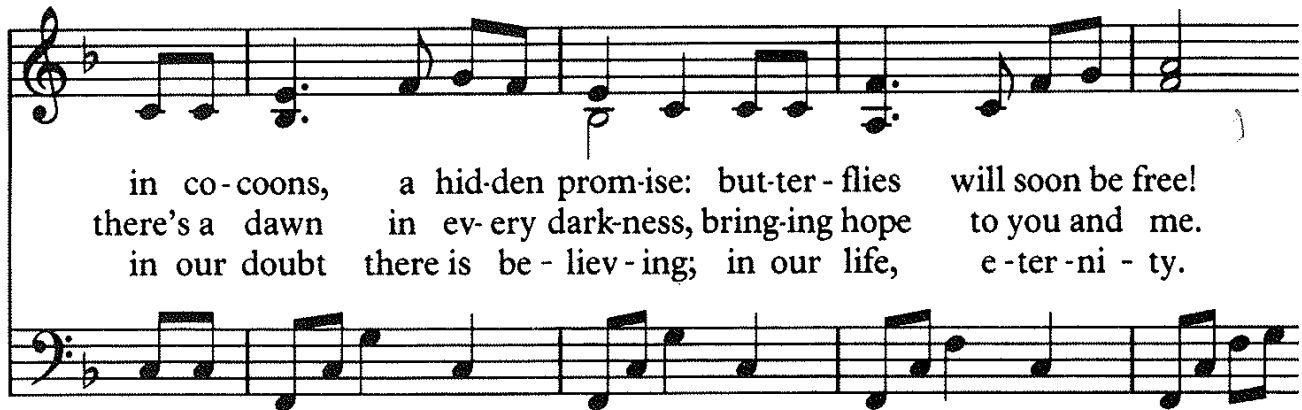


Hymn of Promise

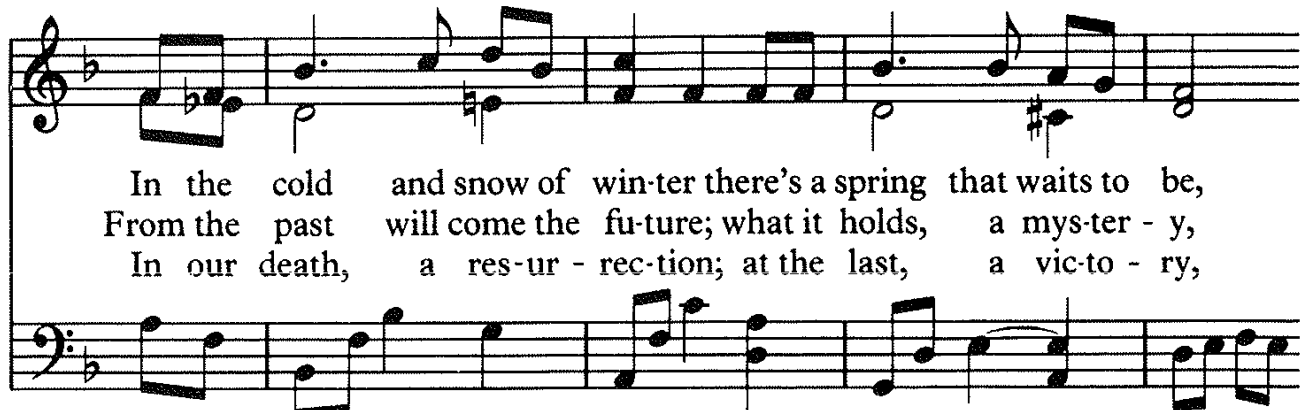
Unison *p*



1. In the bulb there is a flow-er; in the seed, an ap-ple tree;
2. There's a song in ev-ery si-lence, seek-ing word and mel-o - dy;
3. In our end is our be - gin-ning; in our time, in-fin-i - ty;



in co-coons, a hid-den prom-ise: but-ter - flies will soon be free!
there's a dawn in ev-ery dark-ness, bring-ing hope to you and me.
in our doubt there is be - liev-ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.



In the cold and snow of win-ter there's a spring that waits to be,
From the past will come the fu-ture; what it holds, a mys-ter - y,
In our death, a res-ur - rec-tion; at the last, a vic-to - ry,



un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

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— oh, 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 his 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, it is well with my soul.

Reprinted/podcast/streamed with permission under One License #A-711955.

Blest Be the Tie That Binds and *When Peace Like A River (It is Well With My Soul)* are in the public domain.

Hymn of Promise; Text and music © 1986 Hope Publishing Co. All rights reserved. Used by permission. Reprinted/podcast/streamed with permission under One License #A-711955.