



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

DECEMBER 5, 2020

A SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION

IN MEMORY OF

JEANNE FORREST WEST

FEBRUARY 13, 1926 – NOVEMBER 25, 2020

OPENING VOLUNTARY

OPENING SENTENCES

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

HYMN 435 ([see page 4](#))

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

IN BABILONE

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 Jeanne,
whom you have now received into your presence.
We are grateful for all she gave us, for the memories that will abide with us,
and for the assurance that she 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

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Micah 6:6-8
Psalm 121
Romans 8:28-31, 38-39

SERMON

HYMN 39 [\(see page 5\)](#)

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

FAITHFULNESS

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 450 [\(see page 6\)](#)

Be Thou My Vision

SLANE

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

CLOSING VOLUNTARY

Worship Leaders

The Rev. Dr. John W. Wurster

Julia Fox, cantor | Randall Swanson, organist



JEANNE FORREST WEST born to Kathryn Pauline McKnight and Francis Bedford Forrest on February 13, 1926, in Ferris, Texas, died November 25, 2020, in Houston, Texas.

Mrs. West was married to George F. West for 65 years. He predeceased her in 2009. Of their three children their daughter, Terry Anne Kelso, died in 2019. Jeanne's parents and a brother, Thomas McKnight Forrest, also predeceased her. Surviving her are sons George F. West, Jr. of Round Rock, Texas and William Michael West of Travers City, Michigan.

Mrs. West was a strong woman of faith, a life-long Presbyterian who worked in the church as a volunteer and a certified Director of Christian Education. She was active in education and women's issues at the national level as well as local levels of the church.

Jeanne and George moved to Kerrville, Texas, in retirement where she was active in the church, League of Women Voters, Riverside Nature Center and local politics. Following Mr. West's death in 2009, she moved to Austin where they had met at the University of Texas. She then chose the friendly Brazos Towers of Houston to come home to family and friends.

Jeanne loved her family, including four grandchildren who were always close, sister, Kathryn Clark, of Austin, and nieces and a nephew. She had many travel memories, and kept up to date reading and monitoring the news as well as freelancing in troublemaking for the Lord while in retirement. She will be remembered as a positive person.

Those wishing to remember her with a memorial contribution might consider St. Philip Presbyterian Church, The Nature Conservancy, and Doctors without Borders or Planned Parenthood. Internment service will be private and held at First Presbyterian Church Columbarium in Kerrville, Texas at a later date.

1 There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, like the wide-ness
2 For the love of God is broad-er than the mea-sures

of the sea. There's a kind-ness in God's jus-tice,
of the mind. And the heart of the E-ter-nal

which is more than lib-er-ty. There is no place where earth's
is most won-der-ful-ly kind. If our love were but more

sor-rows are more felt than up in heaven. There is no place
faith-ful, we would glad-ly trust God's Word, and our lives re-

where earth's fail-ings have such kind-ly judg-ment given.
flect thanks-giv-ing for the good-ness of our Lord.

These stanzas, excerpted from quite a few more, offer a reminder that the model for our dealings with others should be God's generosity rather than limited human tolerance. The text is effectively set to a broad and sturdy Dutch folk melody, probably from the 17th century.

TEXT: Frederick William Faber, 1854, alt.
MUSIC: Dutch melody; arr. Julius Röntgen, c. 1906

IN BABILONE
8.7.8.7.D

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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



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true Word;
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise;
 4 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,



naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!



thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tower;
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,



wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 raise thou me heaven - ward, O Power of my power.
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

These stanzas are selected from a 20th-century English poetic version of an Irish monastic prayer dating to the 10th century or before. They are set to an Irish folk melody that has proved popular and easily sung despite its lack of repetition and its wide range.

TEXT: Irish poem; translated by Mary E. Byrne, 1905; version by Eleanor Hull, 1912, alt.
 MUSIC: Irish ballad

SLANE
 10.10.10.10

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