



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

JANUARY 6, 2024

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

SHIRLEY WOODELL COFFMAN

OCTOBER 5, 1934— DECEMBER 29, 2023

PRELUDE

OPENING SENTENCES

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

✠ HYMN 12 ([see page 4](#))

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

ST. DENIO

✠ 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 Shirley,
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

OLD TESTAMENT READINGS

Psalm 23
Psalm 139:1-18

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

HYMN 327 ([see page 5](#))

From All That Dwell Below the Skies

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

NEW TESTAMENT READINGS

Colossians 3:12-17
Philippians 4:4-9
Romans 8:31-39

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

HYMN 774 ([see page 6](#))*There Is Now a New Creation*

STUTTGART

SERMON

SOLO

I've Got Peace like a River

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 39 ([see page 7](#))*Great Is Thy Faithfulness*

FAITHFULNESS

✠ COMMENDATION

✠ BLESSING

✠ RECESSIONAL

*O God, send me anywhere,
 only go with me.
 Lay any burden on me,
 only sustain me.
 Sever any tie,
 but the tie that binds me to Thy service
 and to Thy heart.*

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

Worship Leaders

The Rev. Dr. John W. Wurster

The Rev. Dr. Fairfax Fair

Matthew Dirst, organist

Julia Fox, soloist

HYMN 12

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

ST. DENIO

1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3 To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and small.
 4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry; thou dwell - est in light.

in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might:
 In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all.
 Thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight.

most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 thy jus - tice, like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove;
 We blos - som and flour - ish like leaves on the tree,
 All praise we would ren - der; O help us to see

al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.
 thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 then with - er and per - ish; but naught chang - eth thee.
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee!

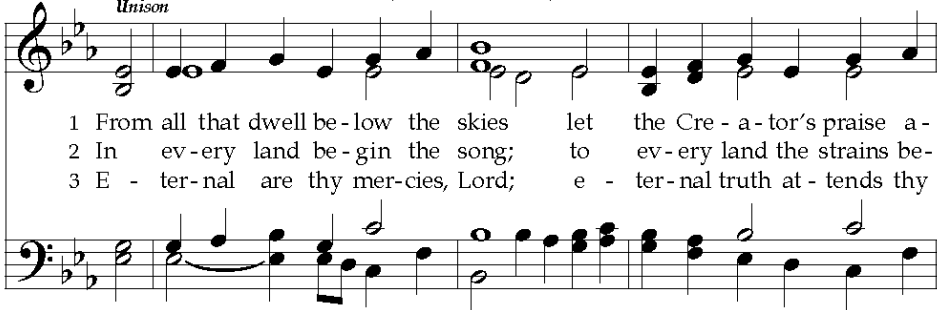
The opening line of this hymn was inspired by the three divine attributes listed in 1 Timothy 1:17 (King James Version), and it continues by considering how God's life exceeds our own finite existence. The text is well set to a Welsh melody shaped by many three-note units.

TEXT: Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867, alt.
 MUSIC: Welsh folk melody; arr. *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839

ST. DENIO
 11.11.11.11

[Return to page 2](#)

Unison



1 From all that dwell be-low the skies let the Cre - a - tor's praise a -
 2 In ev - ery land be - gin the song; to ev - ery land the strains be -
 3 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; e - ter - nal truth at - tends thy

Harmony *Unison*



rise: Let the Re - deem - er's
 long: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! In cheer - ful sound all
 word: Thy praise shall sound from



name be sung through ev - ery land, in ev - ery tongue.
 voic - es raise and fill the world with joy - ful praise.
 shore to shore, till suns shall rise and set no more.

Harmony

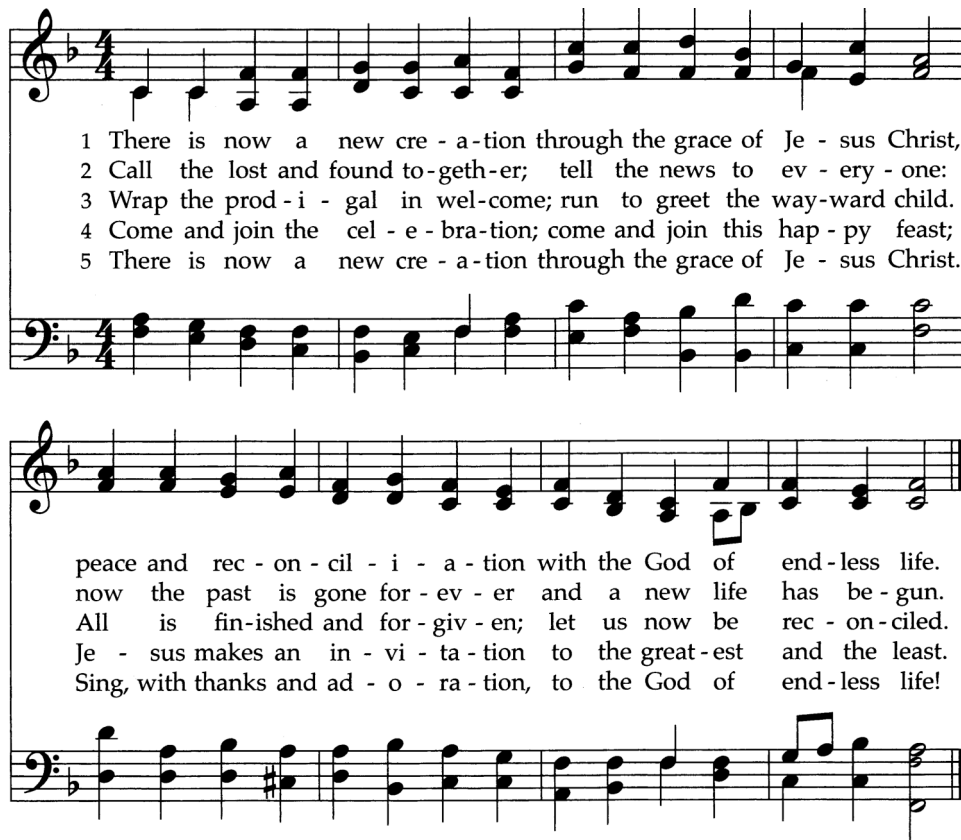


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Unison



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



1 There is now a new cre - a - tion through the grace of Je - sus Christ,
 2 Call the lost and found to - geth - er; tell the news to ev - ery - one:
 3 Wrap the prod - i - gal in wel - come; run to greet the way - ward child.
 4 Come and join the cel - e - bra - tion; come and join this hap - py feast;
 5 There is now a new cre - a - tion through the grace of Je - sus Christ.

peace and rec - on - cil - i - a - tion with the God of end - less life.
 now the past is gone for - ev - er and a new life has be - gun.
 All is fin - ished and for - giv - en; let us now be rec - on - ciled.
 Je - sus makes an in - vi - ta - tion to the great - est and the least.
 Sing, with thanks and ad - o - ra - tion, to the God of end - less life!

At the center of this text stands a reference to the well-known parable of the Prodigal Son (Luke 15:11–32), and the fourth stanza forms an effective bridge between that gospel story and the celebration of the Lord's Supper. The first and last stanzas draw on 2 Corinthians 5:17.

TEXT: David Gambrell, 2009
 MUSIC: Witt's *Psalmody Sacra*, 1715, alt.
 Text © 2011 David Gambrell (admin. Presbyterian Publishing Corp.)

STUTTGART
 8.7.8.7

[Return to page 3](#)

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



Shirley Woodell Coffman died on December 29th, 2023 at sunset from complications of melanoma. She was born in Beaumont, Texas on October 5, 1934. Her parents were Elmer L. Woodell and Augusta Forster Woodell. She was preceded in death by her parents, her sister Barbara W. Thompson, and her daughter Amy Elizabeth Coffman.

Shirley was a wife, mother, grandmother, social worker, quilter, gardener, bookworm and Christian who believed life was a gift.

She is survived by her husband of 67 years, Rev. Thomas Stewart Coffman; daughter Ann C. Frautschi, and her husband, Christopher Frautschi; granddaughters, Amy Frautschi and her husband, Gopal Athreya, Paloma, Lily, and Shirley Ann; niece, Karen Butler and her husband, Robin; nephew, Scott Thompson and his wife, Becky; and many cousins and friends.

The family would like to extend a special thanks to the many caregivers and medical professionals at the Medical Clinic of Houston and MD Anderson Hospital who did so much for Shirley in recent years. We appreciate their thoughtful care for Shirley and will be forever grateful. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to The Shirley Woodell Coffman Scholarship at the Lamar University Foundation, PO Box 11500 Beaumont, Texas 77710.

*God be in my head,
and in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes,
and in my looking;
God be in my heart,
and in my thinking;
God be at mine end,
and at my departing.*