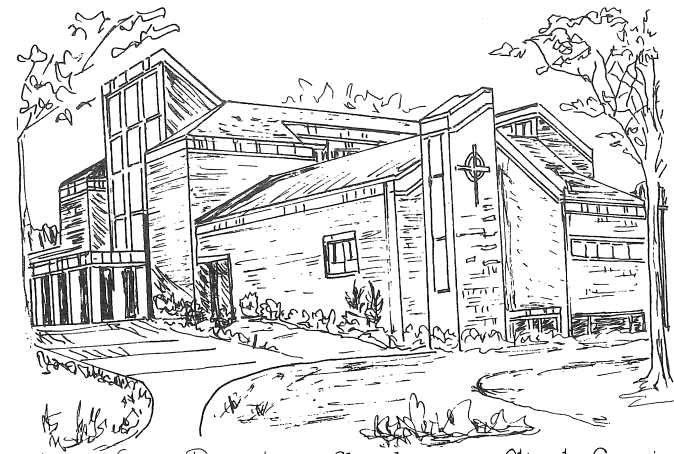




A SERVICE OF WITNESS  
TO THE RESURRECTION  
and  
THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF  
***Gloria James Bennett***

July 11, 1925 - March 1, 2021



Mount Vernon Presbyterian Church Atlanta, Georgia



Mount Vernon Presbyterian Church  
471 Mount Vernon Hwy. NE  
Sandy Springs, GA 30328

Mount Vernon Presbyterian Church  
April 17, 2021  
1:00 p.m.

Rev. Barrett Abernethy  
Dr. Kenneth Sass

† *Those who are able, please stand*

Prelude Ken Sass

† Processional “Amazing Grace” Matthias Young

Greeting Rev. Barrett Abernethy

† Call to Worship 1 Peter 1:3-4

**Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, whose great mercy gave us new birth into a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead! The inheritance to which we are born is one that nothing can destroy or spoil or wither.**

† Thanksgiving for Baptism Rev. Isaac Toney-Schmitt

Hymn “Here I Am, Lord” Matthias Young

Readings Psalm 27: 1-6, 13-14  
Luke 23: 33, 39-43  
Psalm 23

Expressions of Gratitude for the Life of Gloria Bennett  
Bruce Bennett

Homily Rev. Isaac Toney-Schmitt

Hymn “Swing Low, Sweet Chariot” Amy Kiley

† Affirmation of Faith Romans 8

**Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.**

Prayer of Thanksgiving and the Lord’s Prayer Rev. Abernethy

**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 “I Come to the Garden Alone” Amy Kiley

† Benediction Rev. Isaac Toney-Schmitt

† Postlude Ken Sass

Worship Participants  
Rev. Barrett Abernethy, Officiant  
Rev. Isaac Toney-Schmitt, Officiant  
Dr. Kenneth Sass, Organist  
Mr. Matthias Young, Director of Music  
Ms. Amy Kiley, Soloist

*Congregational Notes:*

*Welcome to Mount Vernon Presbyterian Church. Due to Covid-19 protocols, we ask that you keep your mask on at all times; and that if you are not a member of the family, that you maintain social distance with others. We also regrettably encourage you to not join in congregational singing but we welcome you to speak aloud the Call and Response pieces of liturgy.*

*The congregation is encouraged to remain in the sanctuary until the family has exited. You are encouraged to join with them for a brief committal service at Arlington Cemetery immediately following the service.*

*In lieu of flowers, donations may be given to Northside Hospice or Mount Vernon Presbyterian Church.*

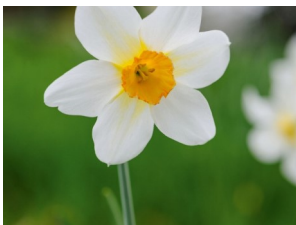
Daffodils  
William Wordsworth

I wandered lonely as a cloud  
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,  
When all at once I saw a crowd,  
A host, of golden daffodils;  
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,  
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine  
And twinkle on the milky way,  
They stretched in never-ending line  
Along the margin of a bay;  
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,  
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they  
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:  
A poet could not but be gay,  
In such a jocund company:  
I gazed - and gazed - but little thought  
What wealth the show to me had brought.

For oft, when on my couch I lie  
In vacant or in pensive mood,  
They flash upon that inward eye  
Which is the bliss of solitude;  
And then my heart with pleasure fills,  
And dances with the daffodils.



Remember  
Christina Rossetti

Remember me when I am gone away,  
Gone far away into the silent land;  
When you can no more hold me by the hand,  
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.  
Remember me when no more day by day  
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:  
Only remember me; you understand  
It will be late then to counsel then or pray.  
Yet if you should forget me for a while  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:  
For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.