

Music Program

Funeral Service
6th of September 2019

In loving memory of
Robert (Bob) Edward William Cottrill
1941-2019

All The Way My Saviour Leads Me

Fanny Crosby, Robert Lowry

“So the LORD alone led him . . .” (Deu 30:12)

All the way my Saviour leads me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who through life has been my guide?
Heav’nly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate’er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well;
For I know, whate’er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread;
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the rock before me,
Lo! A spring of joy I see;
Gushing from the rock before me,
Lo! A spring of joy I see.

All the way my Saviour leads me
O the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father’s house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day
This my song through endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way;
This my song through endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way.

Does Jesus Care?

Frank E. Graeff, J. Lincoln Hall

Does Jesus care when my heart is pained
Too deeply for mirth or song,
As the burdens press, and the cares distress
And the way grows weary and long?

Refrain

***Oh yes, He cares, I know He cares,
His heart is touched with my grief;
When the days are weary, the long nights dreary,
I know my Savior cares.***

Does Jesus care when my way is dark
With a nameless dread and fear?
As the daylight fades into deep night shades,
Does He care enough to be near?

Refrain

Does Jesus care when I've said goodbye
To the dearest on earth to me,
And my sad heart aches till it nearly breaks,
Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

Refrain

And a great windstorm arose, and the waves beat into the boat, so that it was already filling. But He was in the stern, asleep on a pillow. And they awoke Him and said to Him, "Teacher, do You not care that we are perishing?"

*Then He arose and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, "Peace, be still!"
And the wind ceased and there was a great calm.*

Mark 4:37-39

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Joseph M. Scriven, Charles C. Converse

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield you;
You will find a solace there.

Blessèd Saviour, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright unclouded
There will be no need for prayer
Rapture, praise and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.

Be Still My Soul

Katharina A. von Schlegel, Jean Sibelius, trans. Jane L. Borthwick

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change, He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
To guide the future, as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay
From His own fullness all He takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord.
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

“Be Still”

Bob Cottrill

We have some strange phrases to describe emotional upset. We may say, for example, that the person has gone to pieces, or is beside himself (a physical impossibility, of course!). Or perhaps we say he has lost his head. Each of these attempts to put into words the frantic turmoil we feel from time to time.

Exactly how agitated we become will depend somewhat on our personality, and on the circumstances. However, it is certain that God does not intend us to live on a speeding roller coaster of feelings, soaring skyward one moment and rocketing downward the next. Nor does He want us to be fretting and fuming over things that have little or no eternal importance. And even with the more intrusive and overwhelming problems of life, the Spirit of God wants to give us reassurance and peace. As the Bible puts it, “The fruit of the Spirit [the result of His work in us] is...peace (Gal. 5:22). By His power He can restore to our souls the needed calm and stillness.

On one occasion, the disciples of Jesus were travelling by boat across the Sea of Galilee. Suddenly a fierce storm arose (Mk. 4:37). The men seemed in mortal danger, but there were two mitigating factors. First, they were on the sea at Christ’s command (vs. 35). Second, the Lord Jesus was there, with them, in the midst of the storm. Scripture says, “He arose and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, “Peace, be still!” And the wind ceased and there was a great calm” (vs. 39). When we are living in obedience to Christ, we can have absolute confidence that He will be with us in the storm. And sometimes, He will deliver us *from* the difficulty. Other times, He will give us the sustaining grace to get *through* it.

One who found that to be true was Eric Liddell. He made headlines during the 1924 Olympics by refusing to race on Sunday--later setting a world record in a race for which he had not even trained (a story told in the film *Chariots of Fire*). A year later, Liddell went to China as a missionary with the London Missionary Society. There, with the outbreak of World War Two, the missionaries experienced many hardships. Liddell was taken prisoner and endured months of malnutrition and harsh conditions before he finally died of a brain hemorrhage early in 1945. Survivors spoke of him lovingly, as a man who displayed God’s peace in a difficult time. He ministered to the sick, held Bible studies, played with the children, and was an encouragement to all. He also taught them to sing his favourite hymn, “Be Still, My Soul.”

The hymn is based on the words of Psalm 46:10, “Be still, and know that I am God.” It was written in 1752 by Katharina von Schlegel. Little is known of her, but she is said to have been involved with an evangelical women’s seminary. In her hymn, the author provides several reasons why we ought to quiet our souls in faith. “Be still,” she says, because “the Lord is on thy side.” God is with us, and God is for us. And “be still [because] thy God doth undertake / To guide the future as He has the past.” Finally, “Be still [because] the hour is hast’ning on / When we shall be forever with the Lord.” The story of each child of God is guaranteed to have a happy ending!

Have you experienced the kind of peaceful stillness in times of trouble that the Lord can bring? The Word of God invites you to “cast...all your care upon Him, for He cares for you” (I Pet. 5:7). Why not test His promise? In the words of our hymn, “Be still, my soul—the waves and winds still know / His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.”



It Is Well With My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford, Philip P. Bliss

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Refrain

***It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well, with my soul.***

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin—not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Refrain

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

Refrain

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!

Refrain

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so—it is well with my soul.

Refrain

Here We Would See Jesus

Robert Cottrill

“Sir, we would see Jesus” John 12:21

Here we would see Jesus, wearied with the journey,
We turn again to be renewed and know His touch of pow’r.
Yes, we would see Jesus thru the Scriptures shining;
Lord, lift the veil of earthly sense and meet us in this hour.

We beheld His glory, thus when homeward wending,
Our hearts will echo with the chorus of redeeming love.
We beheld His glory, and go forth to serve Him,
Till faith gives way to joyous sight in mansions up above.

“And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.”

John 1:14