

I am Jesus' Little Lamb

I am Jesus' little lamb,
Ever glad at heart I am;
For my Shepherd gently guides me,
Knows my need, and well provides me,
Loves me every day the same,
Even calls me by my name.

Day by day, at home, away,
Jesus is my Staff and Stay.
When I hunger, Jesus feeds me,
Into pleasant pastures leads me;
When I thirst, He bids me go
Where the quiet waters flow.

Who so happy as I am,
Even now the Shepherd's lamb?
And when my short life is ended,
By His angel host attended,
He shall fold me to His breast,
There within His arms to rest.

*Naomi Grace
Castanzo*

May each of you come to know and rest in the almighty power of God. May the Lord Jesus be our comfort, our glory, our joy, and our eternal salvation, both now and forevermore. Amen.

in loving memory of

*Naomi Grace
Castanzo*



april 6th – may 21st, 2015

Lamentations 3:19-26

*Remember my affliction and my wanderings, the wormwood and the gall!
My soul continually remembers it and is bowed down within me.*

But this I call to mind, and therefore I have hope: The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness.

"The Lord is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul who seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord.

2 Corinthians 4:7-18

But we have this treasure in jars of clay, to show that the surpassing power belongs to God and not to us. We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be manifested in our bodies. For we who live are always being given over to death for Jesus' sake, so that the life of Jesus also may be manifested in our mortal flesh. So death is at work in us, but life in you.

Since we have the same spirit of faith according to what has been written, "I believed, and so I spoke," we also believe, and so we also speak, knowing that he who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus and bring us with you into his presence. For it is all for your sake, so that as grace extends to more and more people it may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God.

So we do not lose heart. Though our outer self is wasting away, our inner self his being renewed day by day. For this light momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, as we look not to the things that are seen but to the things that are unseen. For the things that are seen are transient, but the things that are unseen are eternal.

Prelude	Molly Marie Riggall
Opening Words of Scripture	Lamentations 3:19-26, 2 Corinthians 4:7-18
Welcome	Pastor Chad Bennett
Prayer	Pastor Chad Bennett
Hymn # 691	<i>It Is Well with My Soul</i>
Comments by Family	Mike Costanzo
Hymn # 192	<i>I Am Jesus' Little Lamb</i>
Scripture Reading	2 Samuel 12:15-23
Meditation	Pastor Chad Bennett
Prayer	Pastor Chad Bennett
Hymn # 131	<i>Children of the Heavenly Father</i>
Closing Comments	Pastor Chad Bennett
Hymn # 32	<i>Great Is Thy Faithfulness</i>
Benediction	Pastor Chad Bennett
Announcements	