# GOOD SHEPHERD ANGLICAN CORNELIUS, NORTH CAROLINA



### MEMORIAL SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE

for the Lord's departed servant

REV. AINSLIE B. WAGNER

who entered earthly life on January 24, 1950.

He began his eternal life on February 5, 2025.

"The Lord gives, and the Lord takes away; blessed be the name of the Lord." (Job 1:21)

Liturgist Most gracious and loving God who by the glorious resurrection of Your Son,

Jesus Christ, destroyed death and brought life and immortality to light.

Congregation Grant that your servant, Ainslie, being raised to new life in Christ, may

know the strength of His presence, and rejoice in His eternal glory; who with You and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, forever and ever.

Amen.

#### "Your Borning Cry"

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VERSE 1	VERSE 2
I was there to hear your borning cry,	When you heard the wonder of the Word
I'll be there when you are old.	I was there to cheer you on.
I rejoiced the day you were baptized	You were raised to praise the living Lord,
To see your life unfold.	To whom you now belong.
I was there when you were but a child	If you find someone to share your time
With a faith to suit you well;	And you join your hearts as one,
In a blaze of light you wandered off	I'll be there to make your verses rhyme
To find where demons dwell.	From dusk 'till rising sun.
VERSE 3	VERSE 4
In the middle ages of your life,	I was there to hear your borning cry,
Not too old, no longer young,	I'll be there when you are old.
I'll be there to guide you through the night,	I rejoiced the day you were baptized
Complete what I've begun.	To see your life unfold.
When the evening gently closes in,	
And you shut your eyes,	
I'll be there as I have always been	
With just one more surprise.	

#### GOD'S WORDS OF LIFE AND PROMISE

Liturgist For I know that my Redeemer lives, and at the last He will stand upon the earth. And after

my skin has been thus destroyed, yet in my flesh I shall see God, Whom I shall see for myself, and my eyes shall behold, and not another. (Job 19:25-27)

For none of us lives to himself, and none of us dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. (Romans 14:7-9)

I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die. (John 11:25-26)

#### "For All The Saints"

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VERSE 1	VERSE 2
For all the saints who from their labors rest	Thou wast their rock their fortress and their
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed	might
Thy name O Jesus be forever blest	Thou Lord their captain in the well fought fight
Alleluia Alleluia	Thou in the darkness drear their one true light
	Alleluia Alleluia
VERSE 3	
O may Thy soldiers faithful true and bold	
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old	
And win with them the victor's crown of gold	
Alleluia alleluia	

EULOGY Mr. Matthew Wagner

## "Children of the Heavenly Father"

Children of the heavenly Father, safely In His bosom gather; Nestling bird nor star in Heaven such a refuge e'er was given	God His own doth tend and nourish; In Holy courts they flourish. From all evil things He Spares them; In His mighty arms He bears them.
Neither life nor death shall ever from the Lord His children sever, Unto them His grace He showeth, and their sorrows all He knoweth.	Though he giveth or He taketh, God His Children ne'er forsaketh, His the loving purpose Solely To preserve them pure and holy.

#### HOMILY Deacon Gina Roes

#### RESPONSIVE PRAYER

RESPONSIVE PRA	TER
Liturgist	Almighty God, you knit together your elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical body of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord: Grant, we pray, to your whole Church in heaven and on earth your light and peace.
Congregation	Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayer.
Liturgist	Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection, may die to sin and rise to newness of life, that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with Him to our joyful resurrection.
Congregation	Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayer.
Liturgist	Grant to us, who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that Your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness, all our days.
Congregation	Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayer.

Liturgist Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed

from all our sins, and serve You forever in faithful obedience.

Congregation Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayer.

Liturgist Grant to all who mourn, a sure confidence in Your fatherly care, that, casting

their grief on You, they may know the consolation of Your love.

Congregation Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayer.

Liturgist Help us, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in

the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life

everlasting.

Congregation Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayer.

Liturgist Grant us grace to entrust Ainslie to Your never-failing love; receive him into

the arms of Your wonderous mercy, and remember him according to the

favor which You show to all your people.

Congregation Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayer.

Liturgist Into Your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Ainslie.

Acknowledge him, we humbly beseech You, as a sheep of Your own flock, and as a sinner of Your own redeeming. Receive Ainslie into the arms of Your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious

company of the saints in light. Alleluia, alleluia.

Congregation Let us go forth in the Name of Christ. Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

#### "I'm But A Stranger Here"

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VERSE 1	VERSE 2
I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home;	What though the tempest rage, Heav'n is my
Earth is a desert drear, Heav'n is my home.	home; Short is my pilgrimage,
Danger and sorrow stand Round me on every	Heav'n is my home.
hand; Heav'n is my fatherland,	And time's wild wintry blast, soon shall be over
Heav'n is my home.	past. I shalt reach home
•	at last; Heav'n is my home;
VERSE 3	
Therefore I murmur not, Heav'n is my home;	
What e'er my earthly tot Heav'n is my home	

What e'er my earthly tot, Heav'n is my home.
And I shall surely stand there at my Lord's right hand.
Heaven is my fatherland, Heav'n is my home.