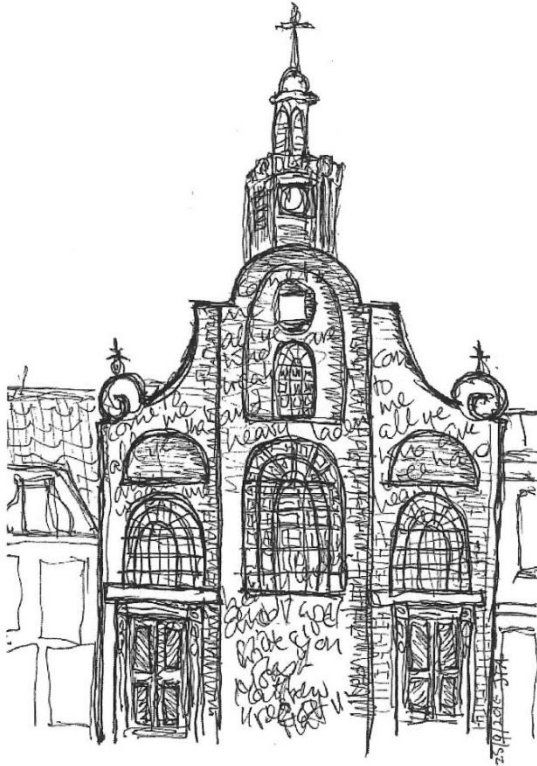


Service of Thanksgiving for

Anneke Pot

8-6-1962

20-10-2024



October 24, 2024, 10.00 AM

Conducted by Rev. Graham Austin of the Scots International Church Rotterdam and ds. Jeroen Hagendijk of Pelgrimvaderskerk Rotterdam- Delfshaven

Piano, Netty Dijkstra -Geuze

You are the music while the music lasts.

T.S. Eliot

WELCOME

PRAYER

Hymn MP 275 (ii)

(the congregation stands to sing after the introduction)



Em C D7/C G/B Em D G Am C
I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to Me and

Dsus D G/B C Am D G/B A7/E D
rest; lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down thy

G G/B C Am Em Bm Em G
head up - on My breast': I came to Je - sus

Am/C D G G/B C Dsus D G/B
as I was, wea - ry, and worn, and sad; I

C Am G Em7 D G Bm Am/C Am Em
found in Him a rest - ing - place, and He has made me glad.

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting- place,
and He has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in Him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in Him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk
till traveling days are done.

READINGS: Matthew 11: 28-30 ; 1 Corinthians 13: 1-13

Matteüs 11: 28-30

Kom allen bij Mij, jullie die vermoeid zijn en onder lasten gebukt gaan, Ik zal jullie rust geven. Neem mijn juk op je en leer van Mij: Ik ben zachtmoedig en nederig van hart. Dan zullen jullie werkelijk rust vinden, want mijn juk is zacht en mijn last is licht.'

1 Korintiërs 13: 1-13

Al sprak ik de talen van alle mensen en die van de engelen – had ik de liefde niet, ik zou niet meer zijn dan een dreunende gong of een schallende cimbaal. Al had ik de gave om te profeteren en doorgrondde ik alle geheimen, al bezat ik alle kennis en had ik het geloof dat bergen kan verplaatsen – had ik de liefde niet, ik zou niets zijn.

Al verkocht ik mijn bezittingen omdat ik voedsel aan de armen wilde geven, al gaf ik mijn lichaam prijs om te worden verbrand – had ik de liefde niet, het zou mij niet baten. De liefde is geduldig en vol goedheid. De liefde kent geen afgunst, geen ijdel vertoon en geen zelfgenoegzaamheid. Ze is niet grof en niet zelfzuchtig, ze laat zich niet boos maken en rekent het kwaad niet aan, ze verheugt zich niet over het onrecht maar vindt vreugde in de waarheid.

Alles verdraagt ze, alles gelooft ze, alles hoopt ze, in alles volhardt ze.

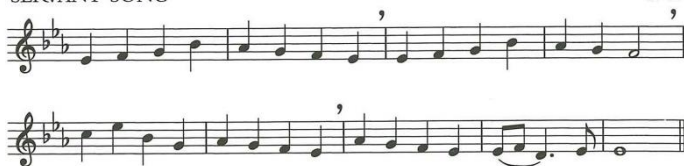
De liefde zal nooit vergaan. Profetieën zullen verdwijnen, klanktaal zal verstommen, kennis verloren gaan – want ons kennen schiet tekort en ons profeteren is beperkt. Wanneer het volmaakte komt zal wat beperkt is verdwijnen. Toen ik nog een kind was sprak ik als een kind, dacht ik als een kind, redeneerde ik als een kind. Nu ik volwassen ben heb ik al het kinderlijke achter me gelaten. Nu zien we nog maar een afspiegeling, een raadselachtig beeld, maar straks staan we oog in oog. Nu is mijn kennen nog beperkt, maar straks zal ik volledig kennen, zoals ik zelf gekend ben. Dit is wat blijft: geloof, hoop en liefde, deze drie, maar de grootste daarvan is de liefde.

Hymn CH4 694

(the congregation stands to sing after the introduction)

SERVANT SONG

87 87



1. Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.
2. We are pilgrims on a journey,
and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.
3. I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.
4. I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.

REFLECTION - The Facts of Life by Pádraig Ó Tuama

That you were born and you will die.
That you will sometimes love enough
and sometimes not.
That you will lie
if only to yourself.
That you will get tired.
That you will learn most from the situations
you did not choose.
That there will be some things that move you
more than you can say.
That you will live
that you must be loved.

That you will avoid questions most urgently in need of
your attention.
That you began as the fusion of a sperm and an egg
of two people who once were strangers
and may well still be.
That life isn't fair.
That life is sometimes good
and sometimes better than good.
That life is often not so good.

That life is real
and if you can survive it, well,
survive it well
with love
and art and meaning given
where meaning's scarce.
That you will learn to live with regret.
That you will learn to live with respect.
That the structures that constrict you
may not be permanently constraining.
That you will probably be okay.
That you must accept change
before you die
but you will die anyway.
So you might as well live
and you might as well love.
You might as well love.
You might as well love.

Hymn CH4 166

(the congregation stands to sing after the introduction)

SLANE

10 10 10 10 Irregular

Unison

The musical score is written for a unison voice part. It consists of four staves of music. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence on the fourth staff.

1. Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
2. Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
3. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

EULOGY

SOLO: Arioso from Cantata No. 156, Johann Sebastian Bach
(arranged by H.R. Kent)

PRAYER

HYMN MP 281

(the congregation stands to sing after the introduction)

Capo 3(D)

Gm7 (Em7) C7 (A7) A7 (F#7) Dm (Bm) F7 (D7)

I lift my eyes _____ to the qui-et hills, _____ in the

Bb (G) D7 (B7) Gm (Am) C7 (A7) F (D) Dm (Bm) Bb (G)

press of a bu - sy day; as green hills stand _____

F (D) F7 (D7) Bb (G) A (F#) Bb (G) C (A) F (D)

in a dus-ty land, so God _____ is my strength and stay.

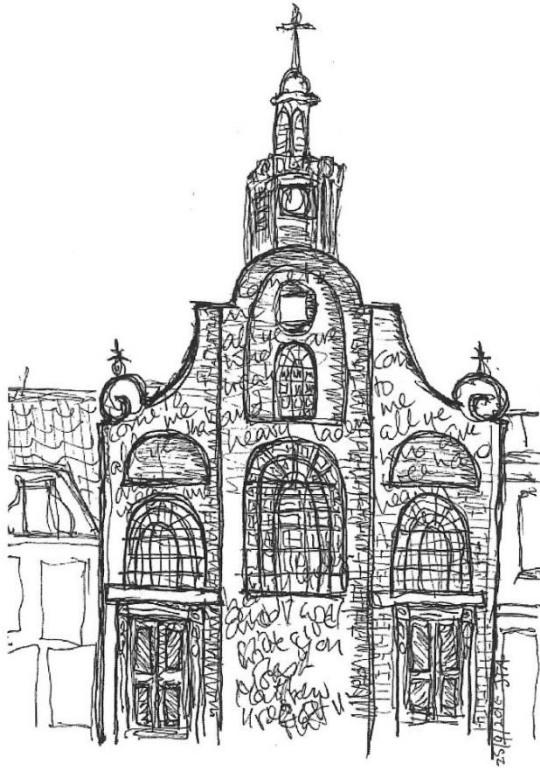
1. I lift my eyes
to the quiet hills,
in the press of a busy day;
as green hills stand
in a dusty land,
so God is my strength and stay.
2. I lift my eyes
to the quiet hills,
to a calm that is mine to share;
secure and still
in the Father's will,
and kept by the Father's care.

3. I lift my eyes
to the quiet hills,
with a prayer as I turn to sleep;
by day, by night,
through the dark and light,
my Shepherd will guard His sheep.

4. I lift my eyes
to the quiet hills,
and my heart to the Father's throne;
in all my ways,
to the end of days,
the Lord will preserve His own.

BENEDICTION

WORD OF THANKS FROM THE FAMILY



Anneke Pot