Harry Wilson February 28, 1909-March 23, 2002 LaVerniaTexas-Mathis, Texas



Precious Memories

Gathering Words

The Old Rugged Cross Linda Beish

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds they hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art; how great thou art!

And when I think

that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in; that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin; Refrain



God's Word in John 3

My Jesus I Love Thee

Linda Beish-Marcy Scotten My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the follies of sin I resign. My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

> I love Thee because Thou has first loved me, And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree. I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath; And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow, If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.



God's Word in Hebrews 11

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

I am weak, but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong; I'll be satisfied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Refrain:

Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea, Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more: Guide me gently, safely o'er To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore. Refrain

Life is like a mountain railroad, with an engineer that's brave;

We must make the run successful, from the cradle to the grave;

Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels; never falter, never quail;

Keep your hand upon the throttle, and your eye upon the rail.

Refrain:

Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that blissful shore; Where the angels wait to join us In Thy praise forevermore.

Joy to the World

Joy to the world the Lord has come Let earth receive her kind. Let every heart prepare him room. And heav'n and nature sing And heav'n and nature sing And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.



God's Word in Roman 8

It Is Well

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

Refrain:

It is well, with my soul,

It is well, with my soul,

It is well, it is well, with my soul.

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*

I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away

To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.

Refrain

I'll fly away, Oh glory, I'll fly away. When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away. To a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away. *Refrain*



Prayer

Closing Medley Marcy Scotten

Graveside

Cenizo Cementery Sharing Our Memories Psalm 23 Beyond the Sunset Marcy Scotten Closing Prayer – Charlie Young



Pall Bearers: Kenneth Crisp, Michael Huebner, John Ledford, Steve TJ Morgan, John Roberts, and Christopher Vargas

Honory: Frank Scotten, Amber, and Tawana

Funeral Service Dobie Funeral Home Mathis, Texas March 30, 2002 Saturday – 10 am www.Beeville.Net/Memorials/HarryWilson