

In Loving Memory of

Yeshua
Yeshua

25 / 12 / AD 1 - 03 / 04 / AD 33

at the gathering place of some of His disciples in Eastbourne



*In perfect love He dies;
for me He dies, for me!
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
You died to make me free!*

Cross entry

Hallelujah - Jonathan Boatwright

WELCOME

Opening Prayer

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be Your name,
Your kingdom come, Your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.**

Give us today our daily bread.

**Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.**

**Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.**

**All I once held dear built my life upon
All this world reveres, and wars to own
All I once thought gain I have counted loss
Spent and worthless now, compared to this**

Knowing you, Jesus knowing you

There is no greater thing

You're my all you're the best

You're my joy, my righteousness

And I love you ,lord

Now my heart's desire is to know you more
To be found in you, and known as yours
To possess by faith what I could not earn
All surpassing gift of righteousness

***Knowing you, Jesus knowing you
There is no greater thing
You're my all you're the best
You're my joy, my righteousness
And I love you ,lord***

Oh to know the power of your risen life
And to know you in your suffering
To become like you in your death my Lord
So with You to live and never die

Reading: Psalm 69: 1-21

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Ode to Yeshua - Isaiah 53: 1-9

Tributes by Peter and Mary

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the death of Christ, my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them through his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small.

Love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Reflections on the Life of Yeshua

Words from Jesus Himself

John 15: 12-17

Tribute by Josef of Arimathea

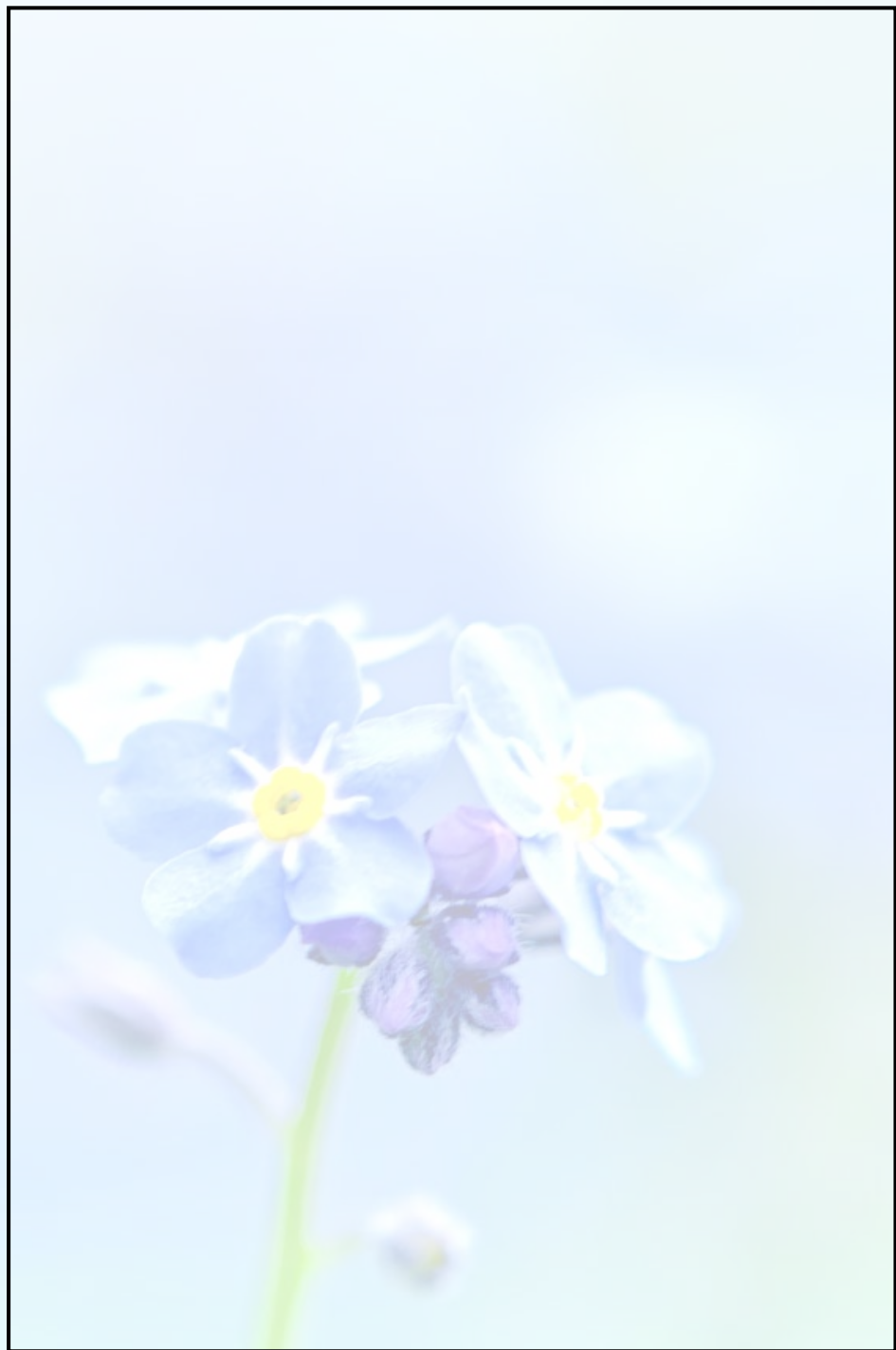
Act of Remembrance

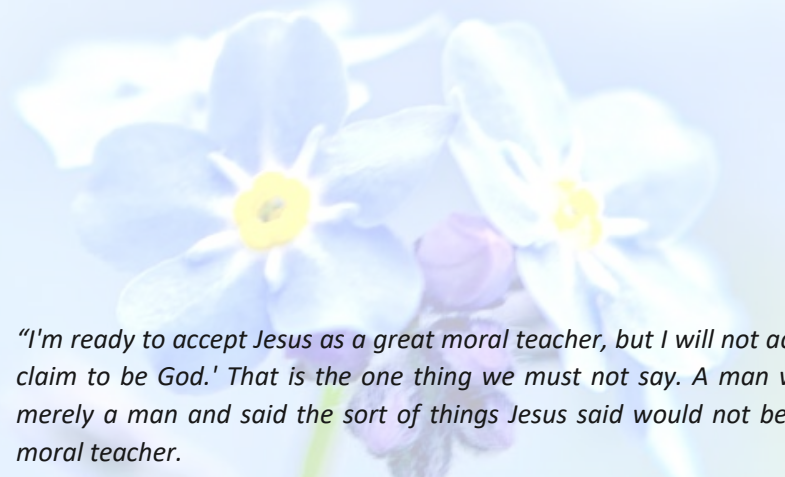
(music: Via Dolorosa - Road of Suffering)

Closing & Benediction

Last Post

Jonathan Boatwright





"I'm ready to accept Jesus as a great moral teacher, but I will not accept His claim to be God.' That is the one thing we must not say. A man who was merely a man and said the sort of things Jesus said would not be a great moral teacher.

You must make your choice.

Either this man was, and is, the Son of God: or else a madman or something worse. You can shut Him up for a fool, or you can fall at His feet and call Him Lord and God. But let us not come with any patronising nonsense about His being a great human teacher. He has not left that open to us."

(C.S. Lewis)



"Surely He was the Son of God."