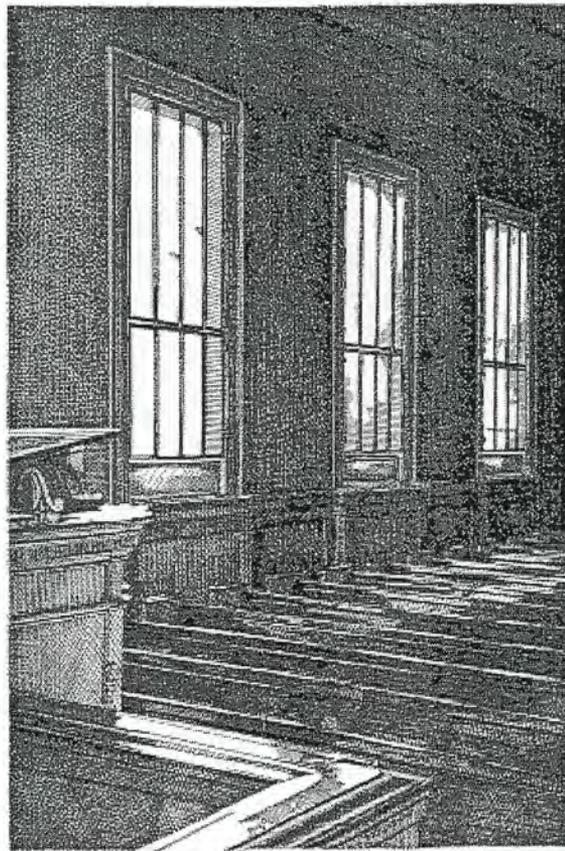
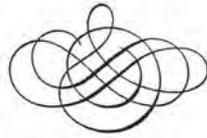


TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Stephen Michael Fox

June 22, 1939—February 4, 2014

And I heard a voice from heaven saying,

“Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.”

“Blessed indeed,” says the Spirit, “that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow them!”

~ Revelation 14:13

PRESIDING MINISTERS

The Reverend Claude E. McRoberts, III

The Reverend Patrick W. Curles

The Reverend S. Michael Howell

Steve Fox, a member of Trinity Presbyterian Church for 46 years, was a longtime resident of Montgomery. He is survived by his wife of 53 years, Camden Craig Fox, and three daughters: Katie Wright and husband Peter, Ruthie Carlson and husband Eddie, and Cammie Blackwell and husband Taylor, and eleven grandchildren. He received his B.A. in marketing from the University of Alabama and was the president/owner of Walker Printing Company for many years. He was active in many civic and religious endeavors, among them the Lions Club of Montgomery, YMCA of Montgomery, Friendship Mission, and Great Commission Publications. Steve, currently serving as ruling elder in Trinity Presbyterian Church, had been a ruling elder for 37 years. He taught high school Sunday School for 15 years and the Fun Married Class for 10 years, as well as many home Bible studies for high school students. He was currently teacher of Men's Growth and Guardian Classes. He served as moderator of the Southeast Alabama Presbytery and of the 29th General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in America (PCA) and served on numerous committees in the PCA.

Memorials may be given to

Trinity Presbyterian Church

1728 South Hull Street

Montgomery, Alabama 36104

“Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.”

~ Psalm 116:15

ORDER FOR THE WORSHIP OF GOD

February 6, 2014 ■ 3:30 P.M.

The Silent Prayer upon Entering the Sanctuary

A brilliant star has suddenly sunk below the horizon of the present;
its departure arouses us to what its brightness was,
and brings reflections as to how greatly it transcended and differed in glory from other stars,
and we stand watching for lights of equal magnitude,
wondering if we shall ever look upon its peer.

[Part of a eulogy for John Bell Hood; shared here by a friend who read it and thought of Steve Fox]

***Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee:
because he trusteth in Thee.***

~ Isaiah 26:3

THE PRELUDE

Todd and Andria Alexander

THE CHIMING OF THE HOUR

THE OPENING SCRIPTURE

Mr. Curles

† THE PROCESSIONAL HYMN

“A Mighty Fortress Is Our God”

EIN’ FESTE BURG

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; our helper
He amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow’r are great; and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.
Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side, the man of God’s own choosing.
Dost ask Who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He, Lord Sabbaoth His name,
From age to age the same, and He must win the battle.
And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.
That Word above all earthly pow’rs, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may kill:
God’s truth abideth still; His kingdom is forever.

† THE PRAYER OF INVOCATION AND THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father Which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN GREETING

Mr. McRoberts

THE PSALTER LESSON

Psalm 100

THE NEW TESTAMENT LESSON

Hebrews 11:6

THE HYMN

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

HAMBURG

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 to 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!

THE HOMILY

One Final Lesson: "Be Prepared"

Mr. McRoberts

Matthew 25:1-13

THE SONG OF RESPONSE

"Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus" [sing twice through]

LEMMEL

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in His wonderful face,
 And the things of earth will grow strangely dim in the light of His glory and grace.

THE PASTORAL PRAYER OF HOPE AND THANKSGIVING

Mr. McRoberts

† THE BENEDICTION

Minister: Now may the God of peace Himself, Who brought up our Lord Jesus from the dead, swallowing up death forever... may HE sanctify you completely, and may your whole spirit and soul and body be kept blameless at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. He Who calls you is faithful; He will surely do it. He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that Great Shepherd of the Sheep, be with you, until the day breaks and all these shadows finally... finally... finally flee away.

ALL: AMEN!

Minister: Come, Lord Jesus!

ALL: COME QUICKLY!

Minister: Come, Lord Jesus!

ALL: COME QUICKLY!

Minister: Come, Lord Jesus!

ALL: COME QUICKLY!

† THE RECESSIONAL HYMN

"Blessed Assurance"

ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
 Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
*Refrain: This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long;
 This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long.*
 Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
 Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. *Refrain.*
 Perfect submission, all is at rest I in my Savior am happy and blest,
 Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love. *Refrain.*