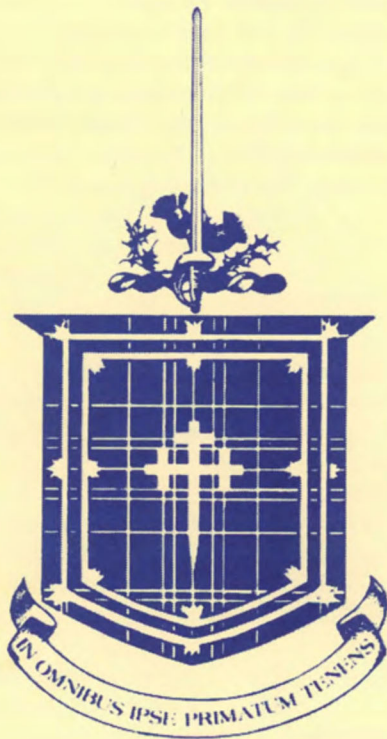


Bronwyn Rayburn Leonard

May 23, 1947 - September 29, 1996



Covenant Presbyterian Church
St. Louis, Missouri
October 4, 1996
12:00 p.m.

Bronwyn Rayburn Leonard

May 23, 1947 - September 29, 1996

Prelude

Greetings

"Christ, Who Knows All His Sheep"

Christ, who knows all his sheep, will all in safety keep.
He will not lose his blood, Nor intercession; Nor we the
purchased good of his dear Passion.
I know my God is just; To him I wholly trust
All that I have, and am, All that I hope for.
All is sure and seen to him, Which here I grope for.
Lord Jesus, take my spirit, I trust thy life and merit.
Take home this wandering sheep, For thou hast sought it.
This soul in safety keep, For thou hast bought it.

Eric H. Thiman
Text: Richard Baxter

Call to Worship - Job 20:35

I know that my Redeemer lives
and that in the end he will stand upon the earth
And after my skin has been destroyed
yet in my flesh I will see God
I myself will see him
with my own eyes — I, and not another.
How my heart yearns within me!

Hymn 168 - "I Greet Thee Who My Sure Redeemer Art"

John Calvin

Prayer of Adoration

Old Testament Scripture - Psalm 116

Reading - "Of Him that was Ready to Perish"

Lord, I am waiting, weeping, watching for Thee:
My youth and hope lie by me buried and dead,
My wandering love hath not where to lay its head
Except Thou say "Come to Me."

My noon is ended, abolished from life and light,
My noon is ended, ended and done away,
My sun went down in the hours that still were day,
And my lingering day is night.

How long, O Lord, how long in my desperate pain
Shall I weep and watch, shall I weep and long for
Thee?
Is Thy grace ended, Thy love cut off from me?
How long shall I long in vain?

O God Who before the beginning hast seen the end,
Who hast made me flesh and blood, not frost and
not fire,
Who hast filled me full of needs and love and desire
And a heart that craves a friend,

Who hast said "Come to Me and I will give thee rest,"
Who hast said "Take on thee My yoke and learn
of Me,"
Who calledst a little child to come to Thee,
And pillowedst John on Thy breast;

Who spok'st to women that followed Thee sorrowing,
Bidding them weep for themselves and weep for
their own;
Who didst welcome the outlaw adoring Thee all
alone,
And plight Thy word as a King, --

By Thy love of These and of all that ever shall be,
By Thy love of these and of all the born and unborn,
Turn Thy gracious eyes on me and think no scorn
Of me, not even of me.

Beside Thy Cross I hang on my cross in shame,
My wounds, weakness, extremity cry to Thee:
Bid me also to Paradise, also me
For the glory of Thy Name.

Christina Rossetti

Hymn 157 - "None Other Lamb"

Christina Rossetti

Confession of Sin -

Almighty and Everlasting Father, who alone amid the changes of this mortal life remains the same: We confess to you our many sins and transgressions. We have not set our minds on things above, where Christ is seated at the Right Hand of God; We have not lived our lives as pilgrims here in holy fear; We have not welcomed the promised things from afar; we have not longed for the better country and the city with foundations which you have built. We have forgotten times without number that to live is Christ and to die is gain and, having this hope, have not purified ourselves; we have not lived godly lives in this present age while we wait for the blessed hope — the glorious appearing of our Great God and Savior, Jesus Christ. Have mercy upon us, O Lord. According to the multitude of your tender mercies, blot out our iniquity. Create in us a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within us. Restore to us the joy of your salvation; and uphold us with your Spirit; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Hymn of Assurance of Pardoning Grace - Hymn 500 "Rock of Ages"

*James Ward
Augustus Toplady*

New Testament Scripture - Philippians 1:18-22, 27, 2:14-18

"So His Honor"

For it is my deep desire and my hope is, eagerly, that I not be put away to shame at all; but that with perfect boldness, just as I've been trying to do, so His honor may be seen in my body, so His honor may remain in my body, so His honor may be seen, if I live or if I die, I may even have to die so His honor may be seen in me. For to me to live is Jesus Christ and to die would be so much better.

James Ward

Prayer of Intercession

Reading - "Hymn to God my God, in my Sickness"

Since I am coming to that holy room
Where, with Thy choir of saints forevermore,
I shall be made Thy Music, as I come
I tune the instrument here at the door,
And what I must do then, think now before.

Whilst my physicians by their love are grown
Cosmographers, and I their map, who lie
Flat on this bed, that by them may be shown
That this is my South-west discovery
Per fretum febris, by these straits to die,

I joy, that in these straits, I see my West;
For, though their current yield return to none,
What shall my West hurt me? As West and East
In all flat maps (and I am one) are one,
So death doth touch the resurrection.

Is the Pacific Sea my home? Or are
The Eastern riches? Is Jerusalem?
Anyan? and Magellan, and Gibraltar,
All straits, and none but straits, are ways to them,
Whether where Japhet dwelt, or Cham, or Shem.

We think that Paradise and Calvary,
Christ's Cross, and Adam's tree, stood in one place;
Look, Lord, and find both Adams met in me;
As the first Adam's sweat surrounds my face,
May the last Adam's blood my soul embrace.

So, in His purple wrapped, receive me Lord,
By these His thorns give me His other crown;
And as to others' souls I preached Thy word,
Be this my text, my sermon to mine own,
Therefore that He may raise, the Lord throws down.

John Donne

Hymn 510 - "Thou Hidden Source of Calm Repose"

John Wesley

Sermon - "Lessons from the House of Mourning"

Hymn - "For All the Saints"

For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

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!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest,
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Alleluia! Alleluia! AMEN

Ralph Vaughan Williams
Text: William Walsham How

Benediction

Benediction Hymn -

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. For they rest from their labors," even so saith the Spirit.
Lux Aeterna luceat eis domine. Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum. Quia

pius es. Requiem aeternam dona eis domine et lux perpetua luceat eis
(Light eternal shine on them, O Lord, with your saints forever, because
you are merciful. Give to them eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual
light shine upon them).

from "Requiem" by John Rutter

Postlude - "Be Still My Soul"

Sibelius

Mr. Paul Harris, Organist, Grace and Peace Fellowship
The Rev. George Robertson, Pastor, Covenant Presbyterian Church
Mrs. Jane Winecoff Aiken, Soprano
The choirs of Covenant Presbyterian Church and Kirk of the Hills Presby-
terian Church, Mrs. Kathy Chapell, conductor
The Rev. Oliver Claassen, Pastor, Westminster Presbyterian Church
Mrs. Joan Nabors, soprano
The Rev. Robert S. Rayburn, Pastor, Faith Presbyterian Church
Mrs. Susan Werner, Soprano
Mrs. Kathy Eichelberger - Soprano
Mrs. Enid Brenner - Alto
Mrs. Mary Catherine White - Alto
Mr. Bryant McGee - Tenor
Mr. Charles Waldron - Bass
Mr. Ricky Tims - Conductor

The Pallbearers

Mr. Caleb Leonard, Mr. Joshua Leonard, Col. Bentley Rayburn, Mr.
Rudolph Schmidt, Dr. Michael Jackson, Mr. Edward Nudelman

At the Grave

Chaplain (Lt. Col.) Randy Nabors

Memorial contributions may be made to Covenant Seminary, Covenant
College, Westminster Christian Academy, or WORLD magazine.

*Let nothing disturb thee; nothing affright thee;
All things are passing; God never changeth.*

*Patient endurance attaineth to all things;
Who God possesseth is nothing is wanting.*

Alone God sufficeth.

St. Theresa, 1515