

*Service of Celebration
for the Life of*

Emalyn Henderson Spencer



Briarwood Presbyterian Church
June 23, 2015

*"Charm is deceitful, and beauty is vain,
but a woman who fears the LORD is to be praised."*

Proverbs 31:30

Emalyn Henderson Spencer

April 30, 1920 – June 18, 2015

Emalyn was predeceased by her husband of 64 years

John E. Spencer, Sr.

She is survived by her children

John E. Spencer, Jr. (Katherine)

Jane F. Spencer

Virginia Spencer Nall

Her grandchildren

Kristen Spencer Fox (Phillip)

John E. Spencer III

William Bradford Spencer

Grey Manning Spencer

And her brother

Charles M. Henderson of Peachtree City, GA.



Emalyn was born in Albany, Georgia,
and moved to Birmingham with her family in 1932.

She attended the University of Alabama,
and during World War II she served in the American Red Cross.

Emalyn held leadership positions in several societies including
the Alabama Society of Mayflower Descendants,
the Daughters of the American Revolution, the American Pen Women
and the National Society of Arts and Letters.

Emalyn was a member of Briarwood for over 50 years
and taught many women's Bible studies. She served her denomination,
the Presbyterian Church in America, in many capacities,
particularly as an author of four widely used devotional study books.

Emalyn possessed a gracious, hospitable and loving spirit.
Her home was always open to friends, guests and visiting missionaries.
She was faithful to pray for her family and those who had needs.

Order of Worship

<i>The Prelude</i>	Rev. Daniel Cason
<i>Call to Worship and Invocation</i>	Dr. Mark Cushman
<i>"We Come, O Christ, to You"</i>	Rev. Daniel Cason
<i>Old Testament Reading</i>	Dr. Frank Barker
<i>Remembering Emalyn</i>	Family and Friends
<i>"Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteous"</i>	Rev. Daniel Cason
<i>Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness my beauty are, my glorious dress; Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, with joy shall I lift up my head.</i>	
<i>Bold shall I stand in Thy great day; for who aught to my charge shall lay? Fully absolved through these I am from sin and fear, from guilt and shame.</i>	
<i>Lord, I believe Thy precious blood, which, at the mercy seat of God, Forever doth for sinners plead, for me, e'en for my soul, was shed.</i>	
<i>Lord, I believe were sinners more than sands upon the ocean shore, Thou hast for all a ransom paid, for all a full atonement made.</i>	
<i>New Testament Reading</i>	Dr. Harry Reeder
<i>Ministry of the Word</i>	Dr. Harry Reeder
<i>"Crown Him with Many Crowns"</i>	Rev. Daniel Cason
<i>The Benediction</i>	Dr. Harry Reeder
<i>The Postlude</i>	Rev. Daniel Cason

*After the service everyone is invited to the graveside service
at Southern Heritage Funeral Home.*



*"An excellent wife is the crown of her husband,
but she who brings shame is like rotteness in his bones."
Proverbs 12:4*

We Come, O Christ, to You

We come, O Christ to you, true Son of God and man,
By whom all things consist, in whom all life began:
In you alone we live and move, and have our being in your love.

You are the Way to God, your blood our ransom paid;
In you we face our Judge and Maker unafraid.
Before the throne absolved we stand, your love has met your law's demand.

You are the living Truth! All wisdom dwells in you,
the Source of every skill, the one eternal TRUE!
O great I AM! In you we rest, sure answer to our every quest.

You only are true Life, to know you is to live
The more abundant life that earth can never give:
O risen Lord! We live in you: in us each day your life renew!

We worship you, Lord Christ, our Savior and our King,
To you our youth and strength adoringly we bring:
So fill our hearts, that all may view your life in us, and turn to you.



Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed over the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n! One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n from yonder glorious throne,
To Thee be endless praise, For Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days adored and magnified.