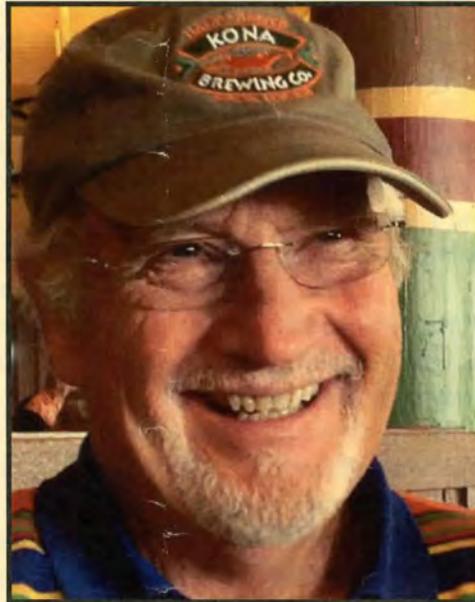


Service of Worship and Remembrance Robert D. Stuart

June 16, 1945—December 3, 2018



*For I am sure that neither death nor life,
nor angels nor rulers,
nor things present nor things to come,
nor powers, nor height nor depth,
nor anything else in all creation,
will be able to separate us from the love of God
in Christ Jesus our Lord.*

Romans 8:38-39

**TWIN OAKS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
JANUARY 12, 2019**

Service of Worship and Remembrance Dr. Bob Stuart

January 12, 2019

PRELUDE

Carrie Smith, pianist

SEATING OF THE FAMILY *Highland Cathedral (Bought by the Blood)*

Brian Roby, pipes; Dennis Bergin, organ

Bought by the blood of heaven's perfect Lamb
Freed from the bonds of earth by pierced hand,
He all my worthiness and I His sin,
Nailed to a cross by pow'r of God's love.

Chorus: Though His call take me far away,
Though it cost my name, comfort, and gain,
I will serve Him all my days, my life now His, My Lord.

Bold I approach my King's eternal throne,
Robed in a righteousness that's not my own.
Filled with His Spirit for a holy cause,
Bearing His cross by pow'r of God's love. (*Chorus*)

Lord, now grant me for the Gospel strife,
Grace for the morning and the fearful night,
Strengthen my zeal for my dear Savior's reign,
Raising His cross by pow'r of God's love. (*Chorus*)

***GOD CALLS US TO WORSHIP** Revelation 21:1-4

Reverend Russell St. John

Pastor: I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Behold, the dwelling place of God is with man. He will dwell with them, and they will be his people, and God himself will be with them as their God. He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away."

***SONG OF HOPE** *I Will Rise* Chris Tomlin

Grandchildren, Anna & Taylor Tankersley, soloists; Sanctuary Choir; Ariana Stout, guitar; Matt Brantley, bass; Rod Cunningham, keyboard; Greg Wagener, drums

There's a peace I've come to know, though my heart and flesh may fail.
There's an anchor for my soul – I can say, "It is well."
Jesus has overcome, and the grave is overwhelmed;
The victory is won, He is risen from the dead.

Chorus: And I will rise when He calls my name; no more sorrow, no more pain.
I will rise on eagle's wings; before my God fall on my knees, and rise. I will rise.

There's a day that's drawing near when this darkness breaks to light,
And the shadows disappear. And my faith shall be my eyes.
Jesus has overcome, and the grave is overwhelmed;
The victory is won, He is risen from the dead. (*Chorus*)

And I hear the voice of many angels sing, "Worthy is the Lamb!"
And I hear the cry of ev'ry longing heart, "Worthy is the Lamb!" (*Chorus*)

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***WE INVOKE HIS PRESENCE**

PSALM 23

All: **The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD forever.**

LEAD US HOMEWARD, GENTLE SHEPHERD *Hear Me Calling, Great Redeemer*
Jackie Hibbler, soloist; Sanctuary Choir; Praise Team

As I walk, Lord, through the valley, hold my hand, hold my trembling hand.
If I stumble by the way side, in your strength help me stand.

The sparks fly upward while the wind blows, like a spirit lost upon the sea.
I am torn, Lord, and born to trouble. I am blind, I am weak.

Chorus: Hear me calling, great Redeemer, at the foot of your dark cross
Where you suffered for the sinner, bleeding dying, for the lost.

Go before me through the valley, speak to me, for I know your voice,
Lead me homeward, gentle Shepherd, God of love, God of grace. (*Chorus*)

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SCRIPTURE

Genesis 1:26-27, 31; Romans 6:23; Ephesians 2:8-9; 1 Corinthians 15:20-26

WE CONFESS OUR FAITH Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day Q & A 1

Pastor: What is your only comfort in life and in death?

People: **That I am not my own, but belong—body and soul, in life and in death—to my faithful Savior, Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven; in fact, all things must work together for my salvation. Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.**

WE PREPARE FOR GOD'S WORD *I Am Not My Own*
Sanctuary Choir & Orchestra

I am not my own, I am not my own,
Not in body, not in soul, in life, nor even death.
I am not my own, I am not my own.
I belong unto my faithful Savior, Jesus Christ. I am not my own.

I am not my own, I am not my own,
Not in body, not in soul, in life, nor even death.
I am not my own, I am not my own.
His own blood has ransomed me, from evil set me free. I am not my own.

For my salvation all things work together, in eternal life He gives me hope.
By the power of His Holy Spirit, I will live for Him.

I am not my own, I am not my own.
I belong unto my faithful Savior Jesus Christ.
I belong to Him, I belong to Him,
In life, in death, my only comfort, I belong to Him, I will live for Him.
Forever and ever, forever and ever, forever more.

Words: Susan Bentall Boersma, based on the Heidelberg Catechism, Lord's Day 1; Music: Craig Courtney. ©2015 Beckenhorst Press, Inc. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net #A-715258.

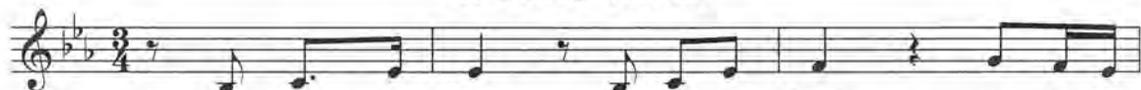
SCRIPTURE

John 11:25-26a (KJV)

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believes in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever lives and believes in me shall never die.

***HERE IN THE POWER OF CHRIST WE STAND!**

In Christ Alone



1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my
2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of
3. There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the



light, my strength, my song; this cor - ner - stone, this sol - id ground,
God in help - less Babe! This gift of love and right - eous - ness,
world by dark - ness slain; then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious day,
pow'r of Christ in me; from life's first cry to fi - nal breath,



firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of love,
scorned by the ones He came to save. 'Til on the cross
up from the grave He rose a - gain! And as he stands
Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell,



what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, — when stri - vings cease. My com - fort
as Je - sus died, the wrath of God — was sat - is - fied. For ev - 'ry
in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost — its grip on me; for I am
no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck — me from His hand; till He re -



er, my all in all here in the love of Christ — I stand,
sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ — I live.
His and He is mine, bought with the pre - cious blood — of Christ.
turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ — I'll stand.

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HOMILY Romans 8:38-39

Reverend Russell St. John

MEDITATION *The Giving* Michael W. Smith

***PRAYER OF HOPE**

***WE PROCLAIM! No. 44** *How Great Thou Art*

***BENEDICTION**

***POSTLUDE** *Fugue in E Flat Major (St. Anne)* J. S. Bach

Dennis Bergin, Organ

Robert D. Stuart

Robert Daniel Stuart was the first-born son of George and Ernestine (Gamache) Stuart of Middleboro, Massachusetts. Bob excelled in many areas but his love for baseball won him a scholarship to Villanova University where he graduated with a BS in Political Science (1967), joined NROTC, and met his bride of 50 years, Deena.



After a tour of duty as a Marine infantry officer in Vietnam (1967-68), Bob and Deena married on February 15, 1969—both in the Villanova chapel on campus and at a Jewish ceremony in Philadelphia. Bob attended Naval Justice School in Newport R.I. and with a love for the law, earned a Juris Doctorate from The College of William and Mary (1973), after which he practiced law in Pennsylvania for seven years.

One daughter—born on Bob's birthday—and two sons arrived between 1971 and 1975. In 1979, the Lord did a miraculous work in Bob's heart and his passion for the Bible led him to attend Princeton Seminary for his Master of Divinity (1984), and later Reformed Theological Seminary for a Doctor of Ministry (1988).

Bob's first call, as an associate pastor at a large church in Colorado Springs, began a love affair with that city that lasted for over 30 years. Later, Bob served for 5 years in Florida, helping a struggling church get back on its feet, and this experience laid the foundation for his most important legacy to the Church: bringing health, joy, and focus to troubled congregations.

After spending 7 years planting a church in Colorado Springs and 3 years running a Bed and Breakfast/Retreat Center, Bob and Deena led a transitional church ministry, dividing 12 years between in Atlanta, GA, Palm Bay, FL, Wheat Ridge, CO, Bryn Mawr, PA, St Louis, MO, and Colorado Springs, CO, after which Bob retired to Fairhope, AL.

Deena often says that Bob had the mind of a lawyer, the heart of a pastor, and the guts of a Marine, which uniquely qualified him for the leadership ministry God gave him.

With 3 great kids, 3 precious children-in-law, and 11 adorable grandchildren, Bob loved his family with a selfless, steadfast love. He also loved the people he served—with joy, compassion, and humility.

Bob Stuart entered the presence of his Savior on December 3, 2018.

In lieu of flowers a memorial gift may be sent to Covenant Theological Seminary, 12330 Conway Rd, Creve Coeur, MO 63141, for the Robert D. Stuart Pastoral Leadership Award.