



Beverly Marjeanne Barnett

September 2, 1954 - September 25, 2004

Order of Service

Welcome	Keith Payne
Prayer	Keith Payne
Great Is Thy Faithfulness	Congregation
Scripture Reading	Jonathan Barnett Robert Barnett Rebeca Elliott
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name	Congregation
Untitled Hymn	Dave Johnson
Message	Keith Payne
Family Remembrances	
Sometimes He Calms the Storm	Dave Johnson
Benediction	Tom Barnett

all poems by Beverly

also see *Obituary*

The Radiance of God's Glory

He spoke into being the earth's first light,
And breathed life into man by His wondrous might,
But rejecting His Lordship, mankind disobeyed,
In foolish pride, other gods we made.

In His mercy and love, God created a plan
To redeem us from darkness, before time ere began.
The Light of the World, God's only son
Was sent to the earth that our souls might be won.

He reflected God's image that man might know
Their Father in heaven who loves them so.
The light of God's presence illumines our hearts
To understand truth and the grace He imparts.

That someday we'll live in His kingdom of light
Without sun or moon, yet there'll be no more night.
For the radiance of God's glory will shine evermore
His holy perfection we'll worship and adore.

Heb 1:3 The Son is the radiance of God's glory,
And the exact representation of his being,
Sustaining all things by His powerful word.

2 Cor 4:6 For God who said, "Let light shine
out of darkness," made his light shine in
our hearts to give us the light of the
knowledge of the glory of God in the
face of Christ.

--Christmas, 2002

Fear Not

“Fear not, O favored friend of God, His message to you I bring,
The Son of God will be your child, the Promised Eternal King,”
The angel’s words filled Mary with awe and she wondered “how” and “why me?”
But she humbled herself and trusted his words saying, “Your servant I will be.”

To Joseph in a dream appeared a messenger with God’s plan,
“Fear not and take Mary as your wife, for her child is not from man,
Conceived by the Spirit, Mary’s son will be the Promised Immanuel,”
God with us in human flesh, on earth with mankind to dwell.

In the darkness of night a glorious light frightened shepherds out on a hill,
“Fear not, I bring good news to you, of God’s peace, his love and goodwill.
A baby is born in Bethlehem, the Promised Savior and Lord.”
This Lamb would be slain as a sacrifice, that God’s children might be restored.

Years have passed, yet still today, God’s message to me is clear,
His presence with me throughout my life, protects me from every fear.
My Savior and Lord has set me free, from the power and darkness of sin;
Immanuel, in my heart dwells, God with me but also within!

“Fear not, for I am with you, let not your heart be dismayed,
My strength is made perfect in weakness, trust in me and be not afraid,
My loving kindness is new each day, my compassion will never fail,
The plans I have for you are good, my love will always prevail.

To conform to the image of Jesus, my Son, that is my great desire,
But to make you pure and shine like gold, I must take you through the fire,
Fear not, for I will be with you, in the fire you will not burn,
My grace all-sufficient will meet every need, my wisdom and peace you will learn.

The shadow of death I will not fear, for His presence will light my way,
To the heavenly home he’s prepared for me, where I will hear him say,
“Fear not, my child, come enter my rest, free from tears, and sorrow, and pain,”
In the glorious presence of Jesus my King, perfect peace will eternally reign.

--Christmas, 2002

Twenty-five Years Together

Twenty-five years of loving each other
We celebrate with joy today
Every year an adventurous journey
Never a dull moment along the way!
Trusting in God we have been secure while
Youthful plans that we pursued
Fulfilled our hopes beyond our dreams
In ups and downs our love's been renewed.
Valleys of darkness have caused us to grow
Each challenge we faced was met with God's grace
Yesterday's victories have strengthened our love
Ever deeper and richer giving courage to face
An unknown future as we stand strong together
Ready to greet each new day as a gift
Saying, "I love you, now more than ever!"

— *To Tim, December 23, 2003*

all poems by Beverly

also see *Obituary*