

A Service of Witness to the Resurrection

Margaret Irene Webb

June 27, 1937 – March 14, 2023



Gilbert Presbyterian Church

11:00 am April 29, 2023

In Celebration of the Life of Maggie Webb

WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP Pastor George Prohaska

HYMN *The Old Rugged Cross* insert

PRAYER

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON Sam Webb
Proverbs 3:5-10

A TIME FOR REMEMBERING Family & Friends

NEW TESTAMENT LESSONS
Revelation 21:1-4
John 3:13-17

HOMILY Pastor George Prohaska

HYMN *In The Garden* insert

PASTORAL PRAYER Pastor George Prohaska

CLOSING HYMN *Amazing Grace* Hymn 649

BENEDICTION Pastor George Prohaska

You are invited to join us for a reception following the service
in the Palmer Center.

Memorial Donations may be made in Maggie's name to
Gilbert Presbyterian Church

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary. ***Refrain***

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see, for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me. ***Refrain***

To that old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; then he'll call me some day to my home far away, where his glory forever I'll share. ***Refrain***

In the Garden

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

Refrain

And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing. ***Refrain***

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Tho' the night around me be falling;
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling. ***Refrain***

Maggie's photo slideshow and livestream link
<https://www.azgpc.org/maggie-webb-memorial.html>