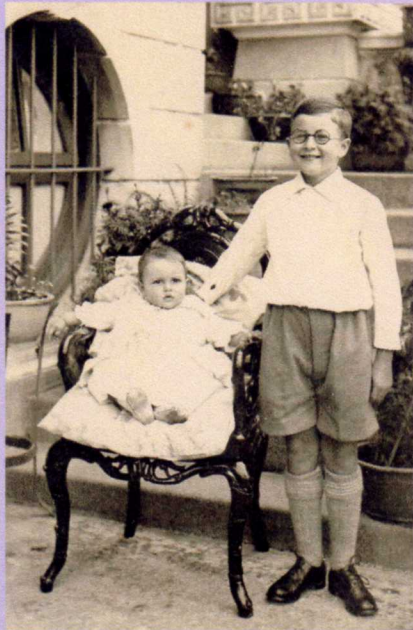


Robert Provan – Family



Son: **Alan**
Granddaughter: **Laura**
Granddaughter: **Vickie**

Son: **Melvin**
Grandson: **Andrew**
Grandson: **Jamie**
Grandson: **Mark**

Sister: **Ann Topp**
Nephew: **Alan**
Great Nephew: **Nathan**
Great Niece: **Rebecca**

Nephew: **Roger**
Great Niece: **Emily**
Great Nephew: **Simon**

Robert Provan
1919 - 2012



Celebrating the life of Robert Provan

Welcome

Prayer - by the congregation:

Heavenly Father, in your Son Jesus Christ you have given us a true faith and a sure hope. Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days, that we may live as those who believe in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to eternal life; through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN

Hymn: "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 virgin's Son,
the God incarnate born,
whose arm those crimson trophies won
which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic rose,
as of that rose the stem;
the root whence mercy ever flows,
the Babe of Bethlehem.

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 peace,
whose power a scepter sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
and all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
and round His pierced feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime:
all hail, Redeemer, hail!
for Thou has died for me;
thy praise shall never, shall never fail
throughout eternity.

Collect

Psalm 100: Concordia Choir

Reading - 1 Peter 1:3-9: Read by Tracy Robertson

Glenn's

Eulogy

Memories of my Dad: Alan Provan

Poem: Read by Vivienne Provan

Solo: Beth Robertson

Prayer and Lord's Prayer

Hymn: "Rejoice! the Lord is King"

Rejoice! the Lord is King.
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals give thanks and sing,
and triumph evermore:
*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice!*

Jesus, the Savior, reigns,
the God of truth and love;
when He had purged our stains
He took His seat above:
*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice!*

His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and Heaven;
the keys of death and hell
are to our Jesus given:
*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice!*

He sits at God's right hand
till all His foes submit,
and bow to His command,
and fall beneath his feet:
*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!*

Commendation

Benediction

Climbing Jacob's Ladder: Concordia choir



