



When engulfed by the terror  
Of tempestuous sea,  
Unknown waves before you roll;  
At the end of doubt and peril is eternity,  
Though fear and conflict seize your soul.

When surrounded by the blackness  
Of the darkest night,  
O how lonely death can be;  
At the end of this long tunnel  
Is a shining light,  
For death is swallowed up in victory.

But just think of stepping on shore  
And finding it heaven,  
Of touching a hand and finding it God's,  
Of breathing new air and finding it celestial,  
Of waking up in glory and finding it home!

—L.E. Singer

Pilgrim Holiness Church  
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518-827-5241 † [www.nyphc.org](http://www.nyphc.org)

*Lois Evelyn  
Cleaver Schenck*



*Celebration of Life*

# MEMORIAL SERVICE

December 14, 2022 | 11:00 a.m.



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

LOIS  
SCHENCK

December 5, 1926 - December 2, 2022

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude (Piano & Organ)

Welcome - Pastor Owens

Hymn #1 - "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name"

Scripture Reading - Pastor Owens

Hymn #128 - "My Savior First of All"

Prayer - Pastor Myers

Song - "When Our Ships Come Sailing In"

Obituary - Pastor Owens

Memories and Tributes by family and friends

Song - Lois Schenck - "Since I Found My Savior"

Message - Pastor Myers

Benediction

Postlude - Maurice and Lois Schenck - "Salvation's Real"

Officiating: The Rev. Donald M. Myers,  
The Rev. Richard Owens

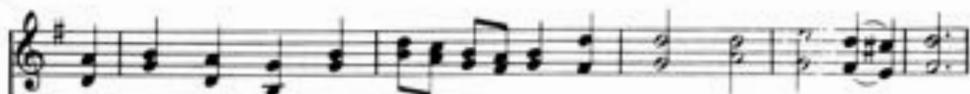
# All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

EDWARD PERRONET

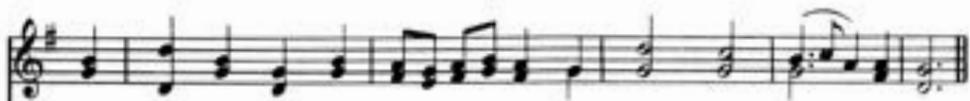
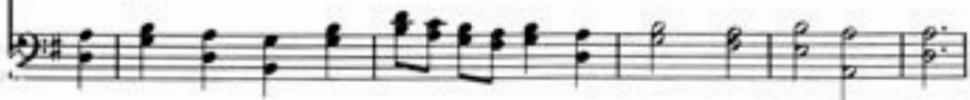
OLIVER HOLDEN



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall.
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.  
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
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# My Saviour First of All

FANNY J. CROSBY

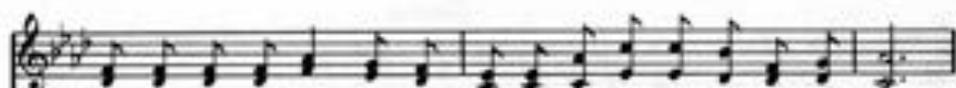
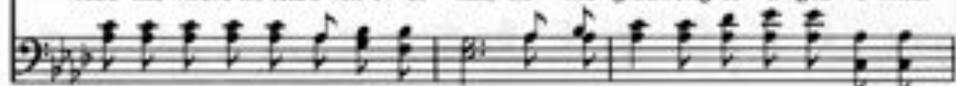
JNO. R. SWENEY



1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot-less white, He will



bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Redeem-er when I  
lus - ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye! How my full heart will praise Him for the  
part-ing at the riv - er I re - call! To the sweet vales of Eden they will  
lead me where no tears will ev - er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall



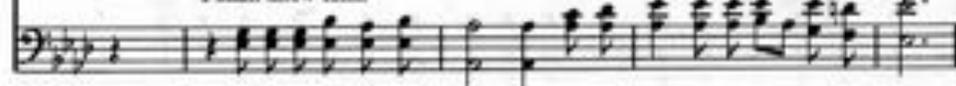
reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.  
mer - cy, love, and grace That pre - pare for me a man-sion in the sky!  
sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.  
min - gle with de-light. But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.



## CHORUS



I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand.  
I shall know Him.



I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.  
I shall know Him.

