

**Celebrating the Life of  
Susan Hench Bowis  
July 12, 1933 - April 29, 2024**



May 25, 2024 | 1:00 p.m.  
Bradley Hills Presbyterian Church  
Bethesda, Maryland

# A Service of Witness to the Resurrection

## PRELUDE

Wenn wir in höchsten Nöten sein

Johann Sebastian Bach

## CENTERING PRAYER

## INTROIT

Hark! I Hear the Harps Eternal

*Bradley Ringers*

arr. Cathy Moglebust

## WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP

Pastor David Gray

One: God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

All: Therefore, we will not fear. Though the earth should change, though the waters quake in the heart of the sea.

One: As a mother has compassion for her children,

All: So the Lord has compassion for us.

One: Jesus said, "Come to me all you that are weary and carry heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me and you will find rest for your soul."

All: In thanksgiving for the life of Susan Bowis, let us worship God.

## \*HYMN 464

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

*Hymn to Joy*

## CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER *(Said in unison.)*

Eternal God, amid the changes of life you alone remain the same. All flesh is as grass; and all its beauty is like the flower of the field. The grass withers and the flower fades; but your word will stand forever. Our hope is in you, O God. Hear our prayer. Turn your ear to our cry, and your eye to our tears. You, Lord, are our God and your love shall have no end. We pray in the living spirit of Jesus Christ. Amen.

## POEMS

*Everywhere I look there you are but you are nowhere*  
*Sleeping in the Forrest*

Debbie Bowis  
Edna St. Vincent Millay  
Mary Oliver

## OLD TESTAMENT READINGS

From Psalm 103

PSALM 23 (Said in unison.)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

SOLO

I know that my Redeemer liveth; *from Messiah*

George Frederick Handel

Marie Marquis, *soprano*

I know that my Redeemer liveth,  
and that He shall stand  
at the latter day upon the earth.

And tho' worms destroy this body,

yet in my flesh shall I see God.

I know that my Redeemer liveth:  
For now is Christ risen from the dead,  
the first fruits of them that sleep.

REMEMBRANCES

Ben Veghte & John Bowis

\*HYMN

Come Sing O Church in Joy

words by Susan Bowis



Come sing O church in joy, come join O church in song! God's  
Some years a - go God called, He chall - enged us to build, To  
Breathe new life, now, we pray in - to our sac - red space! In -  
Let our cour - age be our friend, let fore - sight be our guide! Let's  
For what we share, dear God, what eer our gifts may be, For



lov - ing grace in - spires us through the ag - es long! In bold acc - ord, we  
catch His vis - ion of a church in Brad - ley Hills! In bold acc - ord, we  
spire your vis - ion in our hearts; pour out your grace! In bold acc - ord, lead  
build in - to the fut - ure, with God at our side! In bold acc - ord, o -  
all we have, all that we do, be - longs to Thee! In bold acc - ord, let's



cel - e - brate our jour - ney now and praise the Lord!  
built that dream and grew in faith and and the Lord!  
us to give and in wit - ness al - ways praised to the Lord!  
pen our grate - ful hearts to give and and the Lord!  
build in - to the fut - ure flow and and the Lord!

**NEW TESTAMENT READINGS**

Wendy Bowis

Selections from Romans 12; 2 Corinthians 4; Romans 8

**REFLECTION**

Pastor David Gray

**ANTHEM**

*Commissioned to honor Susan on her 80th Birthday (7/12/2013)*

How Lovely, Lord, How Lovely

arr. Nate Zullinger

How lovely, Lord, how lovely is your abiding place;  
My soul is longing, fainting, to feast upon your grace.  
The sparrow finds a shelter, a place to build her nest;  
And so your temple calls us within its walls to rest.

In your blest courts to worship,  
O God, a single day is better than a thousand if I from you should stray.  
I'd rather keep the entrance and claim you as my Lord  
Than revel in the riches the ways of sin afford.

A sun and shield forever are you, O Lord most high;  
You shower us with blessings; no good will you deny.  
The saints, your grace receiving, from strength to strength shall go.  
And from their life shall rivers of blessing overflow.

**PASTORAL PRAYER**

**THE LORD'S PRAYER** *(Said in unison.)*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name,  
thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread;  
and forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us;  
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

**\*HYMN 526**

For All the Saints

*Sine Nomine*

**BENEDICTION**

**POSTLUDE**

Nun danket alle Gott

Sigfried Karg-Elert



*All are invited to Memorial Hall for a reception following the postlude. Family will remain in the sanctuary for a brief inurnment service before joining the reception.*