When great throngs of angels Descend down from the sky And the evil and sinful Scream and they cry

When great earthquakes rock And men's hearts fail from fear And the saints raise their hands As the savior draws near

Then God opens the graves And the faithful come out And are lifted toward Heaven And the living rise about

And a great song springs aloud
As they rise in the air
All of His forgiven ones
And they go toward Heaven so fair

And a great song of salvation
Is sung by all mankind
As we wing our way homeward
With not one saint left behind

On the great treasures in store A river of life, golden streets, But the best treasure of all Is to fall at Christ's feet

Celebrating George



George Paul Heim, Jr. October 14, 1953 – November 1, 2023

Music Dr. Ron Parfitt
Welcome - Scripture and Prayer Pastor Rocky Gale
Special Music
Life Sketches
Slide Presentation
Poem Autumn Bennett
Message of HopePastor Mike Ortel
Special Music Heather and Amy Tomlinson "How Great Thou Art"
Performed by George Heim at his 8 th grade graduation.
Sharing Memories
Closing Prayer Pastor Rocky Gale
Please join us in the Fellowship Hall for light refreshments and visiting.

"Hope"

Written by George Heim, Jr.

When the great trumpet sounds

Down the halls of time

And the King stands up

From His throne sublime

When all of Heaven is hushed And the gates thrown wide And the city is empty And there's no one inside

When Christ's angels are gathered
Into an infinite throng
And they rise from the city
With the victor's song

When there's joy in their wings And they light up as day And Jesus, their great God Leads them all to the fray

When there's a sign in the sky That of a small black hand And our King of all Kings Comes to free a captured land

When great mountains are moved
And the isles flee away
When the night Is banished
For an eternal day