

Traveller's Psalm: Psalm 121

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
from whence cometh my help.
2. My help cometh from the LORD,
which made heaven and earth.
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall
neither slumber nor sleep.
5. The LORD is thy keeper:
the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.
6. The sun shall not smite thee by day,
nor the moon by night.
7. The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil:
he shall preserve thy soul.
8. The LORD shall preserve thy going out and
thy coming in from this time forth,
and even for evermore.

*This Psalm was always sung before the
Mackay family set out on a journey.*



**A Service of Thanksgiving
and Praise To the Glory of God**

**In Loving Memory of
Margaret Lucy Mackay
July 7, 1919 - August 21, 2021**

**Knox Presbyterian Church, Toronto
Thursday, August 26, 2021**

Service of Remembrance

Prelude

Dr. Roger Bergs

Welcome and Call to Worship

The Rev. Nick Renaud

Opening Hymn

The King of Love, My Shepherd Is

Opening Prayer and Lord's Prayer

The Rev. Michael Stainton

Old Testament Reading

The Lord's My Shepherd – Psalm 23 (sung)

Toronto Formosan Presbyterian Church Choir (virtual)

Tributes

Dr. Kenneth Ko, Great-Nephew (virtual)

Director-General Chen Jin-Ling, TECO Toronto

Rev. Lin Wei-Dau, Moderator of the North Synod, PCT (virtual)

Edward Chung, Co-chair, Canadian Mackay Committee

Presbyterian Church in Taiwan (letter)

Albert Yao, Tamkang High School (letter)

Lynda Hayes, Friend

New Testament Reading: Luke 24: 13-35

The Rev. Dr. Paul McLean

Message

The Rev. Nick Renaud

Prayer of Commemoration

Words of Appreciation

Anne Mackay, Niece (letter)

Benediction

Doxology

The Grace of Jesus Christ Our Lord

(Thomas Hasting)

(All are welcome to join in singing)

Postlude

Dr. Roger Bergs

... and all the trumpets sounded

(J. Bunyan)

Interment to follow at Mount Pleasant Cemetery

All are welcome.

Honorary Pallbearers

Don Nicol Michael Stainton

Paul McLean Joyce Watson

Juanita Zerebeski Lynda Hayes

The Lord's My Shepherd

Psalms 23
Scottish Psalter, 1650

CRIMOND CM
Jessie Seymour Irvine (1836-1887)
arr. Thomas C.L. Pritchard (1885-1935)

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd; I'll not want. He
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; and
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed in
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life shall

makes me down to lie In pas - tures green; He
me to walk doth make With - in the paths of
will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me,
pres - ence of my foes; My head Thou dost with
sure - ly fol - low me; And in God's house for -

lead - eth me the qui - et wa - ters by.
right - eous - ness, e'en for His own name's sake.
and Thy rod and staff me com - fort still.
oil a - noint, and my cup ov - er - flows.
ev - er - more my dwell - ing place shall be.

The Grace of Jesus Christ Our Lord

May Jesus Christ our Savior now,
with us his grace endue,
The Father in his boundless love,
claims us His Children true,
claims us His Children true.

Now may the Spirit's mighty power,
Into your hearts be poured,
The Three-in-One abide with you,
Now and forever more,
now and forever more.

願咱救主耶穌基督

Goān lán Kiù-chú Iâ-so' Ki-tok,
 Hián-bêng un-tián chû-pi,
 Thiⁿ Pê Siōng-tè siúⁿ -sù tōa hok,
 Thiàⁿ lán chhin-chhiūⁿ kiáⁿ -jî,
 Thiàⁿ lán chhin-chhiūⁿ kiáⁿ -jî,

Sèng Sîn koân-lêng kâ lán kám-tōng,
 Khiā-khí tak lāng sim-lāi,
 Sam-ūi-it-thé kap lán siong-thong,
 Chit-sî kàu bān sè-tāi,
 Chit-sî kàu bān sè-tāi.
 A-men.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Henry W. Baker, based on Psalm 23
 in this version, altered by Jubilate Hymns

ST. COLUMB
 traditional Irish; arr. Roger Ber

1. The King of Love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, A ran - some
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish I have strayed, But in his
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With you, dear
 5. You spread a ban - quet in my sight Of grace be
 6. And so through all the length of days, Your good - ness

fails me nev - er; I no - thing lack if I am
 soul, he leads me; And where the fer - tile pas - tures
 love he sought me; And on his shoul - der gent - ly
 Lord, be - side me; Your rod and staff my com - fort
 yond all know - ing; And, oh, the won - der and de
 fails me nev - er. Good Shep - herd, may I sing your

his And he is mine for ev - er.
 grow, With food from heav - en feeds me.
 laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 still, Your cross be - fore to guide me.
 light From your pure chal - ice flow - ing!
 praise With - in your house for ev - er!

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